# JOHN BULL

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For meaning of this number see page 1.

*The world is a bundle of hay;*
*Mankind are the asses who pull;*
*Each tugs it a different way,*
*And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

**Edited by**
**HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.**

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# JOHN BULL.

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**Vol. III. No. 77. Saturday, November 23rd, 1907. One Penny.**


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*Hitherto, it has been our custom to draw* TEN *numbers weekly, and to pay to each of the holders the sum of £5; but in future we shall select fifty helpers weekly at a guinea each.*

The following claims have been received in respect of October 12th:—

Mr. E. LASCELLES GOFF, 7, Nicander Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool (No. 780,301).

Mr. GEO. WM. MALLISON, Church Side, Hessle, nr. Hull (No. 732,162).

Mr. J. LAWRIE, 2, Lyne Street, Edinburgh (No. 753,810).

Upon compliance with the conditions of the scheme cheques will be duly forwarded.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE TEN NUMBERS FOR OUR ISSUE OF OCTOBER 19TH:—

**102,357; 070,210; 093,984; 036,590; 026,901; 035,115; 057,154; 071,208; 047,713; 013,398;**

THE TEN NUMBERS TO BE ANNOUNCED NEXT WEEK WILL RELATE TO OUR ISSUE OF OCTOBER 26TH.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 28TH (PUBLISHED DECEMBER 26TH).

## THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

If you see it in JOHN BULL, it *is* so. Scarcely had our last issue left the press—although we begin to print on Monday—than there came the melancholy confirmation of our exclusive announcement respecting the condition of the Premier's health. The sudden attack which startled the country came as no surprise to Sir Henry's intimate friends. There is no good reason for shirking the truth. The Prime Minister is breaking up, and we very much doubt whether he will be able to retain the active leadership of his party during the forthcoming Session, much less during the remainder of this Parliament. Without a personal enemy in the world, he has the genuine sympathy of every member of every party. But, after all, he has passed the allotted span, and, deeply as we should deplore his retirement from public life, we venture to express the hope that friendly pressure may prevail to induce him, ere it is too late, to refrain from making an undue demand upon those vital forces which, in the case of the greatest amongst us as of the lowliest, are so niggardly doled out by Mother Nature when we have once passed that magic landmark of three score years and ten.

As at present arranged, Parliament will meet again after its long holiday on Tuesday, 28th January. The new Session ought to be the grand test of the present Government. If Ministers face the social and political problems boldly, and take a firm stand, there is a great opportunity before them. But Licensing and Education Bills are dangerous things to touch. Old Age Pensions would be a solid achievement which the masses of the country would be able to understand and appreciate. But they will want something more than the "commencement of a nucleus." All depends on the Budget. *What* a chance lies before Mr. Asquith! Let him "cut the cackle, and get to the hosses." Fiddling here and tinkering there must cease. He must shed the convention of the permanent officials. The gentle art of putting off to-day in the hope that pluck will come to-morrow has ceased to be appreciated, as the Government should know by the not wholly underisive reception of their proposals on the House of Lords.

It used to be the custom to present visitors to Hawarden with sacred chips from the trees felled by the Old Woodsman. "Randy" seized on this incident as an illustration for one of those remarkable speeches with which he used to tickle and excite the crowd. "To all," he said, "who leaned upon Mr. Gladstone, who trusted in him, and who hoped for something from him—chips, nothing but chips—hard, dry, un-nourishing, indigestible chips." If the Liberals are to live out their day, and if they are to return to their places, it must not lie in the mouth of any opponent to say that they gave nothing but chips—hard, dry, un-nourishing, indigestible chips. Big Parliamentary majorities have been frittered away before, and will be frittered away

again. We have already hinted that the active services of the Prime Minister may not be at the disposal of his party much longer, and, from the point of view of party cohesion and loyalty, let it always be remembered that there is only one "C.-B."

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Mention of Lord Randolph Churchill takes our mind to the Conference of the Tory Caucus. Nobody thought in the days when Randy went down to Birmingham to smash John Bright and curse Mr. Chamberlain that the midland city would become the hottest of Tory-Protectionist hotbeds, and that the "pinchbeck Robespierre," as Randy then called Mr. Chamberlain, would wreck the Tory party—as he wrecked the Liberal party. In those days Randy and Sir Stafford Northcote had to escape from the wrath of Birmingham by such back doors as came handy, whilst the present Mr. Justice Darling was thankful for the chance of bolting through a back window.

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Now, the deeper-dyed the Tory the greater Birmingham's welcome. The Caucus dances on the grave of Schnadhorst, and what remains of that remarkable man doubtless turns over and over at the desecration. The multitudinous throats of Birmingham have become hoarse cheering for the things at which they used to howl. Birmingham no longer calls for "ransom." To the mind of this isolated community the old Tory heresies are transformed into the highest political verities. All the same, we wish Mr. Chamberlain could have been present. Poor old chap!

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What shall we say of Mr. Balfour's performance? Was ever more sorry spectacle witnessed on the part of any man claiming to be a leader? Commencing by pulling the leg of simple-minded Mr. Chaplin by adopting the Protectionist resolutions "as he read them," he wound up with a speech which, for eel-like slipperiness, even he has never surpassed. There was all the old and silly talk about our relative disadvantage in regard to international trade, and all the old evasiveness when asked to propound the practical working of his remedy. It was not for him, an ex-Minister, to answer questions—that was for the members of the Government, who are paid £5,000 a year for the purpose! But until recently Mr. Balfour himself was on the salary list, and surely, in all the circumstances, he might have been willing to throw in a bit of overtime. As regards our commercial decadence, what a cruel coincidence it was that at the very time Mr. Balfour was speaking, the Board of Trade was issuing returns showing that, as compared with our greatest rivals, our exports are increasing and our imports decreasing. In other words, whilst they are buying more from and selling less to foreign countries, we are buying less and selling more. Personally, as we have often explained, we do not attach the remotest importance to such statistics. But they are the A B C of tariff reformers, and we wish them joy from their contemplation.

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We hear from our old friend, Ben Tillett, who is still in Melbourne, that his general health is not much better than when he left England, although the asthma is slightly improved. He hopes to remain away the whole of the winter. He tells us that he is not impressed with the Colonials, "who are not hospitable, and are very parochial in all that they undertake." He is also very indignant with the attitude of the Government towards trade unionists, and says they "even let a murderer off because he had blacklegged, . . . another case being that of a couple of people who were had up for a criminal offence, but the blackleg was let off." We are next week publishing an interesting article from Mr. Tillett's pen, entitled "The State *versus* the Commonwealth."

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A word to the ladies of the Female Franchise movement. Can't they find some sane general to lead them? Their cause, in the abstract, is a just one, but they are ruining it. From sitting on the steps of Cabinet Ministers, kicking and scratching policemen, and assembling to create a nuisance in the House of Commons, they have descended to smuggling into the Liberal meetings, apparently with the sole object of making sufficient din and commotion to justify their being "chucked" out. Being of the oppressed and down-trodden sex, they are not chucked, however. They are gently, or as gently as may be, led forth into the air. What useful purpose it serves the question of Votes for Women it is difficult to understand. One of the amenities of politics among men is that every speaker, no matter on which side of the hedge he may be, shall have fair play. Breaking up the meetings of opponents is, indeed, a rare and isolated phenomenon, and if women seeking the Vote cannot behave themselves like rational beings when admitted to political meetings not organised by themselves, means must be taken to exclude all women without specific guarantees of their good conduct. Let them agitate on their own account by any and every justifiable means. There is no objection to that. But their present campaign must be stopped, and the best place to stop it is at the door. How would they like men to break up *their* meetings?

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But not only do the Suffragettes require a general—they are equally in need of protection from their friends. Some of them were thrown out of Mr. Harcourt's meeting at Batley in the customary way. Subsequently an indignant lady doctor sent a letter to the Press. It ran: "I have been attending Miss —— professionally, and can only say that my astonishment was great at finding fifteen definite bruises on her body—evidently caused by the men who handled her at the Batley meeting." So far, so good. But then she proceeds, "I can only compare these contusions to the self-inflicted injuries of the most acute maniac." We must compliment Miss Margaret Dobson, M.D., on the accuracy of her diagnosis.

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A delightful picture has been appearing in the papers, representing King Alfonso shooting pheasants. He is pointing his gun in the air, while three unfortunate men are kneeling round him with every appearance of the most abject fear. One of them is holding up a trembling hand and seems to be making a piteous appeal for mercy. Another has evidently lost all hope, and is gazing up to heaven, offering up fervent prayers that his life may be spared. No wonder, considering that the shooting is apparently taking place in a dense fog!

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The versatile Mr. Stead is now endeavouring to make money out of agriculture. A professor having announced that the fertility of the soil can be increased by inoculation, Stead has arranged to make a corner in microbes, buying them at 3s. the gallon and selling them at 6s. We wonder what would be said of a moneylender who aspired to such profits.

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We have received a postcard from a friend who subscribes himself "yours indeed," and we have promptly replied with "yours also." These seem to us rather neat improvements on the stupid letter-endings now in general use. We have never quite understood why it should be a mark of coldness and formality to write "yours faithfully," while "yours truly" is thought to imply more cordiality, and "yours very sincerely" almost affection. For our part, we prefer the good old-fashioned "your faithful humble servant," but that has now been sacrificed to the hurry of the age. We are, therefore, inclined to ask ourselves why we should bother to tell people at all that we are theirs, when they know perfectly well that we are nothing of the kind. At any rate, let us avoid that horrid, hideous barbarism, "yours, etc."

With regard to the 5th Lancers affair, the idea of inefficiency being at the bottom of it is not seriously considered in military circles. It is somewhat singular that at a recent "Old Comrades'" dinner at the Holborn, with Colonel Graham, commanding the regiment, in the chair, all the "available" officers were present. The "not availables" were those who had gone on to York in the customary manner to take over the barracks for the incoming of the regiment. These "not availables" are the very lot who have been placed on half-pay! Is the trouble, then, not at Aldershot, but at York? As an old colonel remarks, significantly: "Members of an officers' mess, like units, do not always agree among themselves." One who is well placed at the War Office tells us that the whole affair is over the slackness of infantry officers who were transferred to the 5th Lancers on promotion. You cannot expect an infantry officer to be able to carry out the duties of a cavalry officer. The reports of the inspecting officers at Aldershot all agree on the point that an infantryman is useless as a cavalry officer unless he is a born lover of the work and of horses. The officers placed on half-pay are all infantrymen, who did not care much about cavalry work, and tried their best to get on the staff. The secret of the trouble is, in short, putting a round peg into a square hole.

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An eccentric philanthropist has purchased the Skerry Isles, off the Irish coast, and has offered to place them at the disposal of Mr. Victor Grayson, if he will devote the next two years to forming an ideal Socialistic community there. Would that others might imitate his action. If only some angel in human form would purchase the Scilly Isles and persuade Messrs. Austen Chamberlain and Leo Maxse to give us an object-lesson in Tariff Reform there. Or could not some noble person buy the Isle of Rum and let the officials of the United Kingdom Alliance show us the glorious results of the Direct Veto. And to the man who induced Hall Caine to maroon himself on the Calf of Man we would decree a public statue.

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A peculiar case occupied the attention of the Courts last week, when a Leicester moulder alleged conspiracy against certain engineers to prevent him from obtaining employment. He had been with the firm for several years. There was a Trade Union dispute, and he was the only Unionist left with the firm. The Union eventually called him out, and he appears to have left reluctantly. As a protest against this action, the local Employers' Association seem to have agreed among themselves not to employ the plaintiff. This was the gravamen of the action. The jury found there was no conspiracy, the defendants being within their legal rights in doing what they did to prevent the employment of the servant, who, being paid good wages for good work, was withdrawn from their service.

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With this decision we are not inclined to quarrel. It is a case of diamond cut diamond. The Union did their best against the Employers, and the Employers, as their means of retaliation, said: "If you will not let the man work for us when he has no quarrel with us, we shall do the best we can to prevent his employment by any member of our Association." In this there could be no more conspiracy than there was in the agreement of the Union to withdraw the man. We are strong supporters of Trade Unionism, but the principle is a mutual one, and the men must be prepared to meet the masters upon a common ground. If the Union had a just cause of quarrel—as to which we know nothing—it should have called out all its Leicester members. That would have settled matters in a week. Law Courts are the capitalists' sanctuary. They are no good to the men.

Included in the Kaiser's suite are General von Einem, Minister of War, and Herr von Schon, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Probably that egregious novelist, Mr. William Le Queux, the sole and exclusive author of the prophecy that the Kaiser's troops will be sacking London in 1910, regards this as significant. The *Daily Mail* flaunted his novel, and sent through the town sandwichmen carrying the fearsome announcement, "Sack of London by the Germans," or something of that kind, and one wonders it does not propound the theory that General von Einem has, in fact, come to make his dispositions well in advance, and that von Schon accompanies him to select a suitable place wherein to dictate terms of surrender when the German heel is on the Saxon neck. That it has not done so appears to us a splendid example of journalistic restraint. It will be recalled that when our own War Minister, Mr. Haldane, went to Berlin, the Kaiser was good enough to show him over the German Army and give him a few free lessons in the way of managing his business. If, therefore, General von Einem should be shown over the British Army, including our famous institution the War Office, it is respectfully requested that the courtesy will not be misinterpreted as a villainous attempt on the part of the Liberals to sell their country to the terrible Teuton. We doubt whether General von Einem will be able to learn much in Whitehall, however.

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But that is neither eggs nor bacon. The gifts of the prophet are to the few, and most of the few are the editors of those Jingo journals which never lose an opportunity of using the German as a bogey man to frighten their readers into an attitude of uncompromising hostility to Germany. At one moment it is the German who is cutting out British manufacturers from the world's markets. At another it is the German who is building a vast fleet to send the British Navy to the bottom of the deep, deep blue, and add the British Empire to the Kaiser's dominions. At still another it is the German who is taking the bread out of the mouth of the British worker on the threshold of his happy home. The reply to all this is tut, tut. From the view point of international politics, it will be a misfortune if the Kaiser takes away his von Einem and his von Schon without making the rough ways smooth and the crooked paths straight. The business of this country is to seek peace and ensure it. "There never was a good war or a bad peace," said Franklin, in a luminous phrase. It would be a calamity to Europe if the Jingoes of Great Britain and Germany were allowed to fling their burning brands into the powder magazines. We do not suppose for a moment that the present Government, having the assistance of the King, our old and tried Minister Plenipotentiary to all the Courts of Europe, will let the opportunity for a better feeling with Germany pass without an improving word. Chances once missed are hard to seize, and if Barkis is willing, all that remains to be done is to name the happy day.

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Sir John Fisher was well justified in saying that "no one spoke with fuller knowledge or more sense of responsibility than he did," and most people will welcome his repudiation of the silly scare, which irresponsible journalists are so fond of proclaiming, about a possible German invasion. He made uproarious fun of the effusion of a red-hot magazine writer who "had been victimised by a *Punch* correspondent, who had been gulled by some Midshipman Easy in the Channel Fleet," about 100,000 German soldiers supposed to have been practising embarkation with the idea of coming over here. The red-hot magazine writer turns out to be Mr. L. J. Maxse, the brother of the plagiarist. Maxse now rushes into print to say that the scare came, not from *Punch*, but from Mr. Lucy, which is practically

the same thing, seeing that this little man is one of the leading lights of that gloomy publication. Maxse now admits that the figures "may have been exaggerated," and politely goes on to suggest that Sir John Fisher is a liar. Maxse, who has the voice and appearance of a consumptive curate, often affords comic relief at Tory meetings by advocating conscription and other absurdities, but he has never yet perpetrated such impudent buffoonery as he has now done by setting himself up against a distinguished admiral as an authority on naval matters.

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As we have said, however, he may always be relied upon for an amusing speech, and it is well worth having an occasional look at the *Morning Post*, which, being controlled by his family, is almost the only paper to report him. The other day we read some delightful gems which had fallen from his lips. He talked about "the Empire which Chatham founded and Cobden failed to lose." This is a delightful rendering of history. We were always of opinion that the British Empire was either founded much earlier than the days of Chatham, or else that, in Mr. Maxse's acceptation of the term, it came into existence quite recently at Birmingham. Nor do we know how Cobden can be thought to have tried to lose the Empire merely because he gave us cheap food. Does Mr. Maxse really imagine that Cobden's Free Trade was a blow at the Colonies? We were not aware that the Birmingham doctrine of preference had ever been raised in his day. Here is another illuminating passage: "Mr. Chamberlain was compelled to resign the office which he had made so memorable, and had since become so contemptible." Considering that Mr. Chamberlain's Colonial policy was attended by war and debt and disaster, while that of Mr. Churchill has been to restore confidence and prosperity, we have no hesitation in awarding Mr. Maxse a prize for absurdity.

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Lord Charles Beresford seems to have been making much cry about very little wool. Sir Percy Scott's facetious order was only intended for the captain of the *Roxburgh*, and was really nothing worse than a rather weak jest. Of course, Lord Charles Beresford is a very important person in his own estimation, but it seems rather a strong measure to try to wreck the career of a distinguished admiral for so mild an indiscretion. Perhaps, however, there is some secret history at the back of the incident, in which case we trust that his lordship will be good enough to explain. In any event, we are growing somewhat tired of fire-eaters like Lord Charles and the hero of Mafeking, who are always seeking opportunities for advertisement. Why don't they retire and go on the music-hall stage?

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We have no great sympathy with Mr. Perryman, who has just been sentenced to four years' penal servitude for "bucket-shop" frauds. We do not so much mind the fact that, as a financial bookmaker, he worked under rules which made it well-nigh impossible for his clients to win. That is their affair, and we can do no more than point out, as we are constantly doing in our City pages, that all "cover" and "marginal" speculations, regulated by so-called tape quotations, are of necessity delusions and snares so far as the speculator is concerned. Our complaint against Perryman is that when he *did* lose, he didn't pay. That, as the Judge very properly pointed out, is welshing. But, all the same, we do protest against the scandalous system under which, when a man once stands convicted, a police officer is put into the box to give what he considers to be the history of the prisoner. Evidence of previous convictions is perfectly admissible, for it is desirable that the Judge should know when he is called upon to deal with a confirmed criminal; but to allow an Inspector to say, as in this case, just anything that has come to his ears, without adducing an atom of proof, or being subjected to cross-examination, is a monstrous abuse of justice and fair play.

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Mr. R. J. Campbell is asking for trouble. The awkward habit of telling the truth will ruin this young man. For instance, he has just said "there is no more rotten institution in the country to-day than that portion of the press which is supposed to represent religion." We quite agree. The proprietors of our religious papers strive to make the best of both worlds. They mourn over the dishonesty of their theological opponents and give any blatant quack the run of their advertisement columns. They talk about the evils of sweating, and pay their contributors half-a-crown a column. They beslaver popular preachers in a way which would make even Hall Caine sick. And then they object to Lord Northcliffe coming into their canting trade. They allege that it is degrading that religious newspapers like *Good Words* and *Horner's Weekly* should be run by men of the world. At any rate, that highly enterprising peer will probably pay a good deal more and cant a good deal less than the religious sweaters.

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We do not quite understand what the newspapers mean by talking about "the marriage of Princess Louise of France." As there is at present no Royal house in France, we do not see how there can be any Princess of France. If the House of Orleans were usurping the throne, no doubt it would usurp some such title for its junior members. But if we are to ignore the existing state of things, and go merely by right of descent, Don Carlos, the head of the House of Bourbon, would be King, and his daughters would be the Princesses of France. As it is, there is no Princess Louise of France, either in fact or theory.

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Don Jaime, the "rightful heir to the thrones of France and Spain," has been writing a very useful letter to the Paris papers. It appears that the French police have orders to carry off and destroy any unprotected dogs they may find if they are not claimed within three days. Don Jaime's famous fox terrier, which had been through the Manchurian campaign uninjured, was carried off at the Prince's very door. When the Prince went to recover it, he found a great number of valuable dogs, some of them worth £80 or more, and he learnt that these would be destroyed unless their owners claimed them. As he points out, it would surely be better "to sell them and to give the proceeds to the poor, and in sparing the life of a few animals to lighten the lot of a few human beings." And, as the Prince very justly observes, "at a moment when they talk so much of suppressing the death penalty for assassins, why not extend that clemency to poor beasts whose only fault was to run loose without chain or collar?" Don Jaime seems a good sort.

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Some malicious person has been writing to the papers and suggesting that in future people walking about should keep to the left instead of to the right. He argues very plausibly that as people do so when driving the same rule should apply to pedestrians. What a nice state of things it will be if half the population persists in keeping to the right, and the other half persists with equal vehemence in keeping to the left!

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The address of Mr. J. Compton Rickett, M.P., to the Congregational Union, assembled at Blackpool on "The Past and Future of Labour," almost brings tears to our eyes. How true and tender it all was! And but for the fact that the hon. gentleman has some connection with collieries, we could have gulped it all down and begged for more. And, oh, the break in his voice when he perorated, "There were signs that Congregationalism was growing poorer. The constant

drain of rich people, either for social reasons into Anglicanism, or for lack of faith into Agnosticism, was a cause of diminished income. It behoved them *now* to turn to the working classes *for successful maintenance.*" Poor working classes! "We will do anything—everything—for you—except get off your backs!"

A Socialist lecturer named Shaw has been saying that "no man can be represented in Parliament, or anywhere else, by another man whose income is double his own, or treble his own, or quadruple his own." But surely it is no less true that we cannot safely be represented by persons who possess considerably less than ourselves. So we are on the horns of a dilemma. In either case our money will be spent for the benefit of somebody else.

We hear, with great regret, very unsatisfactory accounts of the health of the German Emperor. There is grave cause for fearing that that malignant malady which forms so painful an incident in the family history of the reigning house of Germany, did not entirely disappear with the death of the Emperor Frederick.

## "John Bull's" Biscuits.

AWARD NO. 434.
*For describing himself as a farmer,*
MR. BALFOUR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 435.
*For stating that "the Socialist dragon may be made of basteboard, but it emits real flames and poisonous breath,"*
THE *DAILY TELEGRAPH*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 436.
*For stating that "the late Mr. Trudgian, three daughters and his son are members of the choir,"*
THE *WESTERN MORNING NEWS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 437.
*For telling the story of a New York physician who, after lifting an injured child "tenderly on to the operating table," did not notice, till after its death, that it was his own daughter,*
THE *DAILY MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 438.
*For including "Inquests" in a classification of the Causes of Death,*
DR. WILLIS
(the Medical Officer for Bishop Auckland)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 439.
*For explaining that its recent printer's error which made Tariff Reform stand for nothing was an intentional device to draw the free trade Press,*
THE *DAILY EXPRESS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 440
*For allowing himself to be "spoofed" by a music-hall employee into the belief that one of the best known men in London society was an escaped convict,*
THE DETECTIVE-INSPECTOR OF THE C DIVISION
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

AWARD NO. 441.
*For stating that Mrs. McGurk, of Carrickmore, Tyrone, now in her 107th year, "can dance an Irish jig to-day with the agility of a girl of fifteen,"*
THE *DAILY MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

## OUR MODEL LIMERICK COMPETITION.

### VOTING FOR PRIZES BEGINS THIS WEEK.—HOW TO VOTE.

With this issue, we publish the whole of the last lines sent in—*of course, as far as practicable in the stress of so large and intricate a task, omitting duplicates.* Each line is numbered, and at the end of the sheet will be found a form of VOTING COUPON, which may be cut out and forwarded to us, or it may be copied on a post-card, but in that case the ADDRESS COUPON, also to be found in the Supplement, must be cut out and *pasted* on the address side of the post-card. Any number of coupons may be sent in one envelope, but only one coupon may be copied on to one post-card. We hope we have made that quite clear. One Post-Card, one Vote; but as many Votes—one to a coupon—as you like to send in an envelope. The Post-Card Votes must be *written*, with the address cut out and *pasted* on; and the votes sent in envelopes must be on the Voting Coupons cut from the paper. In this way we secure that every vote involves the purchase of a copy of JOHN BULL.

Now for the next point. "One man, one vote" is our motto. We shall check all Votes, and disallow all duplicates, unless, of course, they refer to different lines. No plural voting—despite the rejection of the Bill by the Lords. If you want to head the Poll, you must get all your friends and relatives to send in coupons for your lines—they are sure to consider them the best! But you must not vote more than once for yourself. An enterprising contributor wrote us, the other day, enquiring whether he could send us a cheque for £5 to cover 1,200 votes for his line! Sly dog! No, we want to increase our sales, but not in that way. Our friend must induce 1,200 people to vote for his line.

And now for another point. Many readers have reminded us that in the event of each competitor sending in one vote, and that in favour of his own line, and of no one else troubling to vote, the result would be that everybody would simply get back his sixpence, plus his share of our ten per cent. addition. Obviously, however, such a contingency is exceedingly remote. Still, to guard against it, and, at the same time, to encourage readers generally to take an interest in the scheme, we have decided that *our* contribution to the fund shall be divided exclusively amongst those who vote for the line which *we* consider to be the best. Such line will be announced at the same time as the result of the Poll. Thus the entire entrance fund will be divided, *pro rata*, amongst the competitors, according to the votes of our readers; and, in addition, a sum equal to ten per cent. of such fund—added by ourselves—will be divided, *pro rata*, amongst those whose votes are in favour of the line which *we* consider to be the best. We hope this arrangement will be satisfactory.

We will, of course—now that the pressure of work is over—take steps to allot one number only in the few cases of accidental duplication which have crept in, thus placing them on the same basis as the other lines.

We will, of course, extend the time for getting in the Votes. AND WHEN THIS COMPETITION IS OVER, LOOK OUT FOR SOMETHING VERY MUCH BETTER—SOMETHING WHICH WILL KEEP YOU AMUSED AND INTERESTED DURING THE WINTER EVENINGS, AND WILL PUT MONEY INTO YOUR POCKETS—SOMETHING WHICH WILL KNOCK "LIMERICKS" INTO A COCKED HAT.

The total number of coupons sent in was 4,967, and the total sum received was £104 8s. 6d.—to which we add ten guineas, being, approximately, ten per cent. Of course, as compared with the number of coupons sent to those papers which make a regular feature of the Limerick, the number is small—which conclusively proves that the whole craze is a gamble, and that where any bonâ-fide method of selection is adopted, Limerickers fight shy. And that is just the thing we set out to prove.

# JOHN BULL'S NEWEST THEOLOGY.—III.

By Enquirer.

## Scripture and Total Abstinence.

I have a profound respect for the total abstainer, but a strong spirit of combativeness to the teetotaler. What! One and the same individual, you say? Oh, dear, no!

Total abstainers are they who, for reasons of their own, choose to abstain from every form of intoxicating liquor. Who, therefore, has any right to interfere with such a choice? Teetotalers, on the other hand, are they who (while they may also be total abstainers) seek to interfere with the liberty of others who are not so minded, to the extent of compelling them to be teetotalers like themselves. The total abstainer seeks to rule himself only, and the warfare he wages, if any, is of a purely defensive character, while the teetotaler's warfare, pushed right into his enemy's camp, is nothing if not offensive.

With their secular warfare in politics or the like, I have here nothing to do. But when they snatch up the banner of religion, and flaunt teetotalism in our faces as a Scriptural ordinance, I may surely break a lance with them, in defence of the tenets of my favourite book, the Bible.

Let us see, therefore, what the Bible has to say on temperance, total abstinence, and teetotalism, three entirely different subjects, far too frequently rolled into one, and treated as such.

## The Bible and Temperance.

Of temperance, the Scriptures uniformly approve. St. Paul waxed so enthusiastic over temperance, that his very Judge, Felix, who was probably not addicted to the habit, trembled. (Acts xxiv. 25). The same apostle states, in regard to those possessing certain virtues, of which the last and apparently crowning one is temperance—"against such there is no law." They were, *ipso jure*, beyond reproach. He lays down definitely (in Titus i. 7 and 8) that "a bishop must be . . . temperate," so that the set of bishops we have nowadays could not surely fail to please in that respect.

Warming up to his subject, Paul widens his scope, and (Titus ii. 1 and 2) adjures "that the aged men be sober . . . temperate," &c. It is, therefore, to be hoped that our aged men, as another representative class, will present as blameless a record as our bishops, and thereby set us all a good example. Another Apostle, Peter, is strong in his commendation of, and recommendation to, temperance. "Add to . . . virtue, knowledge, and to knowledge, temperance . . . he that lacketh these things is blind." (2 Peter i. 5–9).

All these exhortations, however, are to temperance, not to total abstinence, still less to teetotalism. Saint Paul, total abstainer though he may have been personally, was no teetotaler, and his teachings on this subject are only towards temperance—*i.e.*, moderation in the use of wine. This is rendered strikingly clear from his list of the qualifications necessary for any man seeking office in the Church. One requisite was "Not given to wine" (Timothy iii. 3), and lest this dictum might be too rigidly construed by the teetotalers of that day and this, Paul scrupulously repeats himself (verse 8) with the modification, "Not given to much wine." Surely this is conclusive as to his views on the question, without dragging in his oft-quoted permission to Timothy to "use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities." This special advice is obviously to an invalid, and does not relate to wine as a simple beverage, but as a medicinal drink.

The wise Solomon did not always practise what he preached, we know, but his pronouncements on any subject are always well worth noting. On this question, he makes it clear that, while believing in principles of abstinence for rulers, as a matter of duty to others, he would cordially recommend wine and spirits in times of illness and depression. Listen to him. "It is not for kings to drink wine; nor for princes strong drink. Lest they drink, and forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted. Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine unto those that be of heavy hearts. Let him drink and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more." (Proverbs xxxi. 4–7).

Quotations innumerable could be given from Holy Writ, fully authorising the use of wines and other liquors, in moderation, of course, as distinct from sheer drunken indulgence. For, whereas drunkenness is invariably held up to the condemnation, ridicule and contempt of the Scriptures, from Genesis to Revelation, the use of wine in moderation (which is the real temperance) is freely permitted and justified.

## Biblical Total Abstainers.

Having thus touched on the temperance teachings of Scripture, let us glance at its total abstainers of note. The Bible uniformly presents these individuals to us in terms of respect and even admiration, an attitude we sought to copy in our opening sentence. These men, let us premise, by reason of vows taken upon themselves, or for other fixed objects of their own, were abstainers from all intoxicating liquors. But they were not teetotalers. They did not seek to coerce the whole nation into following their example. They merely applied their rule of conduct to *themselves*. But how few in numbers we find these total abstainers to be. I have turned up my topical Bible at this juncture as an aid to reference. . . . Well, we, at least, have Samson, who was, by the special command of God Himself, a total abstainer, "from the womb to the day of his death." I consider the history of this famous Strong Man the finest advertisement total abstinence could get. Even our teetotal friends might make more converts if they systematically spread abroad, in pamphlet form, the splendid things this mighty athlete did. But let them not attempt to expurgate the story, or they will spoil it, and, above all things, let there be no moral attached which does not appear in the original. It was a wise provision that Samson, as a professional strong man, with a mission, should be an abstainer. Every athlete in training should be strictly abstemious. If you must have the best authority for this, take Biblical authority. Mark St. Paul's classical allusion to the Grecian Games—"Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things . . . I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air; but I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection." (1 Corinthians ix. 25–27). Having thus paid our respects to the athlete who was a life-long total abstainer, we find another estimable man, of a widely different type, under similar vows. This was the ascetic John the Baptist (Luke i. 15), to whom fell the great honour of acting as forerunner to the Saviour. Then there were the Rechabites, spoken of fully and complimentarily in Jeremiah, chapter xxxv. But now, having mentioned these authentic instances of Biblical total abstainers, we turn, by way of sudden contrast, to even more notable men, who were *not* total abstainers.

## Biblical Non-Abstainers.

Aaron, the High Priest, the Chief Religious of the Nation, and his successors, came under this category. They were only forbidden to drink wine or strong drink prior to officiating in their priestly functions (Leviticus x. 9). This was only seemly, and offers a strong rebuke to those Scottish ministers, of whom it was said, in a recent General Assembly of their own, that "they could not preach the Gospel till they had three inches of whisky in them." The most irreverent things, you will notice, are said by those who should, above all others, be most reverent. Daniel, who "would not defile himself with the portion of the King's meat, nor with the wine which he drank," was not a total abstainer, although many a teetotal sermon has been preached round him. This refusal of the foreign king's drink (Daniel i. 8) dedicated probably to heathen idols, was merely a question of religious caste. To deduce from that refusal that he drank no wine, would be as ridiculous as to infer that he ate no meat—seeing he declined that also when coming from the king's table. In any case the assumption is crushed by his own statement (Daniel x. 2 and 3): "I, Daniel, was mourning three full weeks. I ate no pleasant bread, neither came flesh nor wine in my mouth . . . till three whole weeks were fulfilled." From the emphasis he lays on his total abstinence during "three whole weeks," we must conclude that his abstinence was not precisely permanent. Our Lord Himself, however, is the most notable of all Scriptural personages who were not total abstainers. In Matthew xi. 19, He makes the explicit statement that He was not, and no better proof of His broad-minded views on this point need be cited than His first miracle, that of turning the water into wine at the marriage feast (John ii. 1–11).

## Biblical Teetotalers.

And now, concerning the teetotalers of the Bible, and the good men *they* numbered in their ranks; shall we have one word in conclusion about them? No, we shan't, for, like the snakes of Iceland, there aren't any!

# YANKEES.

By Jim Crow.

*[We desire it to be distinctly understood that we do not identify ourselves with Mr. Crow's views on this or any other question.]*

The letter of Mr. Hearst, an individual who aspires to become the next President of the Yankees, affords me a welcome opportunity to express my opinion of those detestable barbarians. I call them Yankees for want of a better name, though I am, of course, aware that the word is only applicable to the inhabitants of the northern part of our revolted colonies. But really there is no other name which they can claim. They have the impertinent assurance to style themselves "Americans," as though they possessed, or dominated, or in some mysterious way represented, the whole of the two transatlantic continents.

### A Nameless Folk.

I remember once falling into conversation with a Yankee in a foreign hotel. He asked me whether I had ever been to Canada, and I replied that I had never been to America at all. He laughed and said he was not aware that Canada belonged to America *yet*. I asked him if he supposed that it belonged to Africa, but he told me quite seriously that, in ordinary language, as he understood it, America meant "the United States." But if we go by extent of territory (and Yankees always profess a particular admiration for size), Canada has a better claim to be called America. Nor can I even admit the right of the Yankee republic to style itself "*the* United States," seeing that the United States of Brazil are almost as large.

In fact, the Yankees remind me of the Count de Sainte-Croix, who was brought up before a revolutionary tribunal and asked for his name. "Count," he began. "There are no longer any counts." "De." "There are no longer any *particules*." "Sainte." "We no longer recognise any saints." "Croix." "We have abolished all the symbols of superstition." And the poor man could not even call himself a Yankee.

### An Appropriate President.

To return to Mr. Hearst. It would give me great pleasure to see him selected for the position of President. At any rate, we should know where we were. There would be no longer any pretence of exchanging empty compliments about our "cousins across the sea." Indeed, Mr. Hearst has announced his intention of sending a Fenian as Yankee ambassador to England. I forget whether O'Donovan Rossa is still alive, but, if so, we may look forward to a lively time when that individual is installed at Dorchester House. Mr. Hearst pays us the further compliment of saying that England incited the Red Indians to murder the wives and children of colonists during the rebellion, and is now urging on the Japanese to attack the Yankees. Abuse of this kind comes very well from the person who sent an artist to Cuba, and said: "You provide the pictures; I'll provide the war." Hearst, it will also be remembered, was largely responsible for the murder of President McKinley, whose removal he had declared would be a public benefit.

If Hearst should become President of the Yankees, they will certainly have the ruler they deserve. He for his part will enjoy fresh opportunities for providing sensations for all his disreputable newspapers.

### Yankee Insolence.

Even on the very surface, the character of a Yankee is repulsive. He has not a vestige of manners, nor even the wit to conceal his vainglorious insolence. He thrusts his crude opinions down your throat, and intolerantly refuses to listen to any other side of any question. Delicacy is entirely foreign to his mind, and he is quite incapable of acquiring even a surface polish. With a harsh, mechanical voice, like one of his own phonographs gone wrong, he talks the most barbarous jargon ever heard outside a monkey house, and all this with the sublimest assurance that he has perfected our ancient and musical language to the utmost grace and beauty imaginable. As a matter of fact, his gibberish, like himself, is a mongrel bastard. He is descended from all the offscourings of the old world, all the jail-birds and fugitives and failures, and, if there is anything in heredity, it is quite natural that he should now appear in the light of an awful example.

### Utterly Uncultured.

Naturally enough, he has made no mark in art or literature. It will be remembered that Whistler, when invited to write a paper on American artists, replied "there are no American artists"; and Whistler himself was cosmopolitan rather than American, spending most of his life in Europe, and acquiring his peculiar gifts there. In dealing with literature, a Yankee would probably mention Longfellow and Poe and Emerson. Longfellow may be granted a certain amount of harmless fluency, but I should not put his poetry very far above that of Wordsworth. Poe was one of those half-crazy geniuses who appear from time to time in every country; he was certainly not a typical Yankee, and his countrymen allowed him to starve. Emerson has acquired a certain popularity among people who have never read him, and he is typical of that half-educated affectation of culture whose metropolis is Boston. At his very best, Emerson is only a glorified Lord Avebury, and has written nothing which deserves to be remembered.

### Yankee Mummery.

Yankees are like actors. Their reputations depend upon what other people create for them. They are always playing a part. They are always thinking of themselves, never for themselves. They can strut and mouth and rant, and that is about all. Their two chief gods are hurry and size. So long as they can do things faster and make them larger than other people do, they are quite satisfied that they are centuries ahead of anybody else. If they had to make a bridge across a slender stream, they would go back about a mile and project a huge suspension bridge about a mile the other side. Then they would put their thumbs into their armpits, and congratulate themselves upon its proportions.

### Senseless Scurry.

All considerations of comfort are subordinated to those of speed. Suppose they are going to construct a railway. In the first place, it must be finished in record time, quite apart from safety and perfection. Then the trains must run faster than any other trains, in spite of the defects of the track. And when the inevitable accidents come, they must be bigger and bloodier and more sensational than any accidents which ever went before. No time must be wasted in sitting down to lunch or in social functions, or even in ordinary politeness. The typical Yankee will eat out of the slot of an automatic machine rather than waste precious moments in sitting down to table and being served like a Christian, or even like the ordinary possessor of a digestion. Even the users of telephones have abandoned the use of the word "please," in order to save a few minutes a year.

All this is an affectation that time is not only money but culture and cleverness. If the Yankees did anything with the minutes they save over their lunches and their tram journeys and their abolition of ordinary social amenities, they might deserve the kind of compliment which is given to a miser. But the habit of hustling atrophies and stultifies the brain so that, while useless moments are gained, whole lives are practically wasted. It will be remembered that Mr. Peter Keary wrote an illuminating book called "Get On or Get Out." I wish he would dedicate the next edition to the Yankees. In their hopeless efforts to get on, they are rapidly getting out of gear.

### Chaotic Conditions.

For instance, the more intelligent of them have discarded the ordinary duties of citizens as waste of time. The consequence is that politics are left to people like Hearst and Roosevelt, that legal decisions—I will not say justice—are the property of the longest purses, that life and property are insecure, that finance is rotten, that huge trusts and combinations crush all individuality with the thoroughness of socialism, and that the life of the average Yankee citizen is about as pleasant as that of his negro slaves used to be. In some States he is not allowed to buy a glass of wine unless he dodges the law by going round to the chemist and taking his liquor away in a medicine bottle. In nearly every State he can rid himself of his obligations as a husband by applying for a divorce on some flimsy pretext.

### Plutocratic Tyranny.

The general attitude towards the poor is more cruel and barbarous under this republic than under the most autocratic of monarchies in the whole world. Even in Russia there is a certain feudal tenderness towards the tillers of the soil, but your Yankee will grind the faces of the poor with all the ferocity of a Hebrew sweater. In his country more than anywhere else poverty is regarded as a crime, the one unspeakable crime, for which there is no pardon. To be in need in New York is the shortest cut to the attentions of a corrupt police, who will do their best to obtain promotion by finding victims for the electrocution chair. On the other hand, your Yankee profligate millionaire may shoot a man in the back at a theatre, and stave off justice for years. Police judges, jurymen, politicians, all officials and all classes among the Yankees have their price.

Be it noted by the intelligent reader that these remarks apply to Yankees, not to the gallant gentlemen of the South, who fought under General Lee, nor to their descendants, who groan under an insufferable tyranny. When the inevitable disruption of a corrupt and abominable republic takes place, I trust that the descendants of the Cavaliers may enjoy their own again. Meanwhile, I give you all: The health of the Confederate States! May they——[That will do for the present.—Ed.]

# AMONG THE MUMMERS.

### Why Not a Prize Play?

Everywhere one goes in London theatrical circles just now the same sad tale is told—the managers cannot find good plays, made in England. Some of them, of course, do not know a good play when they see one, others find it cheaper to stage revivals of old favourites—by Shakespeare and other "dramatic blacklegs," as Mr. Cecil Raleigh calls the more or less great dead—others, again, can make more money by producing the bad plays of wealthy persons than they might by producing the better plays of poor men. Still, there is enough truth in the old story now told anew of the dearth of plays that have some artistic merit and are yet likely to be popular, to give us pause. As I have said before, I do not believe that by comparison with the immediate past, or with the further past either, the British drama is degenerate. But there are so many theatres to-day asking for good modern plays, suitable to given personalities and capable of drawing huge crowds, that the home supply is far short of the demand.

### Mr. Maude's Complaint.

Mr. Cyril Maude told us lately that he had read several hundreds of plays this year without finding a single likely one; Mr. Norman McKinnel declares that the Kingsway management has had a very similar experience. Astute managers like Mr. Frohman and Mr. Harrison have staged such feeble pieces as "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," from America, and "Miquette," from France. Mr. George Alexander has gone to the latter country for his latest bill (quite worth seeing); and for the rest there are very few plays showing in the West End that are not foreign in origin, or setting, or the revived masterpieces of an elder day. Now, if the genuine British drama is to flourish, to go ahead vigorously, and multiply up to the point of popular requirements, there must be schemes to stimulate it more directly than the off-chance of discovery and production offered at present. There must be any amount of latent dramatic capacity among our minor novelists, and this should be focussed, and focussed with a view to the definite writing of a purely English play for a purely English management and a purely English company.

### A Suggested Competition.

Something in the nature of a competition appears to me to be the most likely method of securing this end; and I submit to the kindly attention of Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Arthur Bourchier, Mr. Fredk. Harrison, Mr. Cyril Maude, and the other managers who would rather stage real English plays rooted in the national soil and redolent of the national spirit than exotic imports more or less faked to suit our tastes, the scheme of a Berlin manager just announced in the German Press. This enterprising gentleman is offering a prize of 3,000 marks—which means more in Berlin than 3,000 shillings would mean here—"for the best play having the City of Berlin as the scene of action and the Berlin population as the source of its characters." Complex psychological persons are requested to stand off, and "the problem style" is warned in advance not to lay any flattering unction to its soul. What is wanted is a modern folk-drama of Berlin—farcical, tragical, or otherwise. The only merit which it must have for acceptance is general interest. Of course, no one really knows how any play will go before it is staged, for popular taste is a fluctuating and variable thing. Still, even during rehearsal, the veteran actor or the wide-awake journalist can usually form some idea whether a piece has an even chance or no chance at all.

### Bad Plays.

Many plays with no chance at all have been produced in London lately, several of the productions swallowing, say, a couple of thousands of pounds apiece. Unless there were reasons why these plays were produced that do not appear on the surface, surely £500 laid out before courting fiasco in the direct effort to find something that seemed the possessor of elementary interest for a fairly numerous body of persons not yet under the care of the Metropolitan Asylums Board would have been sound economy. True, the Playgoers' Club unearthed no marvel of dramatic value by its competition of several years ago, although Miss Netta Syrett's piece was better than most of those I have seen at leading West End Theatres since. But all that the Playgoers could promise to the winner was a single matinée performance; there was no cash consideration whatever to any competitor. Now, I think, if a first-class manager offered a prize of say £300 for the best play written by an Englishman, a second prize of £150, and a third prize of £50; if, moreover, he undertook to stage the winning play for eight matinées, two per week during a month or so, and to pay the author the customary fees, probably he would get some reasonably good work sent in.

### The Coming Squeeze.

It is to the coming novelists and the bright young journalists—the £250 a year men—that we must look most hopefully for the English dramatists of the future. They cannot afford to spend all their leisure hours for six months in writing a play which may or may not get read when finished, whose fate at best lies in a vague and unfamiliar market. But, offered a clearly set down sporting chance of winning £250, or one of the lesser prizes, I believe that quite a number of promising youngsters would "have a shot at it." In all departments of life many men, as we know, drift ineffectually for sheer lack of a touchstone, of a provided test. It is for the managers, if they want to draw out what is best in the dramatic reserves of the nation, to spend money in encouraging it to distinctive especial effort, instead of ransacking the stages of France, Germany, and America for plays which, in nine cases out of ten, are no better than could be bought here from the usual play-making shops. Now, Messieurs Alexander and Bourchier (not to speak of Beerbohm Tree), what do you say to it?

### Why Pay Rent?

I am interested to note that Mr. Boyle Lawrence, whose extremely interesting theatrical page is one of the few moderately sane and readable features of the Pearson Press, has come round to my view of the unsound economic foundation of the London stage. Theatre rents must come down, he says. I have been saying this for a long time. No metropolitan interest suffers more from the rapacity of the landlord than does the theatrical manager. A piece must be very popular at an ordinary to be able to pay £200 a week rent, almost as much in advertising, and twice as much for salaries and wages, not to speak of the thousand and one other heavy items—rates and lighting among them. A big success carries these burdens easily enough, but they kill the only so-so drama. Lower rents and more regular lettings on the one hand, lower salaries and longer engagements on the other, would suit all parties much better; but instead of facing these problems boldly, managers slack along, economising in the wrong directions, and hoping vainly for the lucky piece or the moneyed mug before the gates of Carey Street shall yawn upon them. The difficulty of establishing a repertory theatre in London under these conditions is insuperable, unless a system of subsidy is adopted, as I see Mr. E. S. Willard urges it should be, on the lines made familiar by the Grand Opera Syndicate and its subscribers. Failing that, the high rent and other expenses of running a London theatre shut off from the mass of us most of the best plays of the past, whilst tending to kill by no means the worst plays of the present.

### Some Successes.

Even so, several of the London theatres are doing very well indeed, thank you; and some of them deservedly so. "The Merry Widow" at Daly's, "Irene Wycherley" at the Kingsway, "The Sins of Society" at Drury Lane, "The Christian" at the Lyceum, "Mrs. Wiggs" at the Adelphi, "When Knights were Bold" at Wyndham's, "The Girls of Gottenberg" at the Gaiety, "Brewster's Millions" at the Hicks, "The Gay Gordons" at the Aldwych, "Lady Frederick" at the Court, and "The Earl of Pawtucket" at the Playhouse: all these are making money, and some of them are piling it up splendidly. Probably "Simple Simon" at the Garrick will make money, too—I hope it will; and Mr. Alexander's fortune is likely to be still further expanded by "The Thief" at the St. James's. The London theatrical season so far might be more satisfactory, but it might be very much worse. Considering the state of affairs in the City—or at all events in the financial section of the City—I think the theatres have very little to complain of in the matter of all-round patronage.

### The Coming Squeeze.

However, the general business outlook is not improving in the great trades of the country, and it would be foolish to disguise the fact that some of the theatre managements are likely to feel a very bad draught during the next year or two. Perhaps there are too many theatres in London; personally, I think there are too many, and that they are too close together to do well as commercial concerns under present economic conditions, except in periods of exceptional trade prosperity. This is a matter that no doubt will settle itself eventually—and, incidentally, the rent question with it. Undoubtedly in the past rentals have been kept up artificially by the eagerness of American managers, ignorant of the London situation, to have a managerial flutter in England. This upward pressure seems now practically to have spent itself. With lower rents we might even hope for lower prices for theatre seats. But I grow too optimistic in my green old age.

P.

## AMONG THE BOOKS.

By HERBERT VIVIAN.

"THE SCOUNDREL." By Ernest Oldmeadow. (London: Richards. 1907. Price 6s.)

This book is so fantastic that at times it almost appears silly, but it is certainly exciting, and the only disappointment about it is that the explanations at the end are not very convincing. A young archæologist named Barrison is accosted by two foreign gentlemen. They tell him a cock-and-bull story about wanting to borrow £4 from him on the security of a wonderful wax figure which they are going to sell to Madame Tussaud.

> On the rough bier lay a block of crystal-clear ice, about 6 feet long. And, frozen solidly inside, was the recumbent figure of a woman.
>
> I peered through a crystalline shroud and gazed upon the form of a beautiful girl. A robe, or rather a drapery, of flame-coloured silk was wound round her so that it covered her bosom, leaving her arms and neck bare. Below her waist its folds were full and free and graceful. Her long black hair streamed over her left shoulder, and her head was garlanded with bay-leaves intertwined, as if by an afterthought, with poppies. In her listless hand she held a long, slender, silver trumpet, so long that it extended some inches beyond her sandalled feet. The sight moved me strangely.

After Barrison has taken the figure home, he is rung up on the telephone by one of the foreigners, and told to search at once for a parcel in his umbrella stand. There he finds a manuscript informing him that the figure is a sleeping woman, and telling him how to revive her. He goes to the larder, where he had deposited her, and discovers that she had not been frozen into solid ice after all. "She was lying in a kind of flattened glass tube or shell thinly coated with real ice." All sorts of extravagant adventures now follow one another in quick succession. Comic relief is introduced by the embarrassment of Barrison when he purchases clothes for the young lady at a country draper's shop. We have also some rather cheap fooling in connection with the visit of a charwoman, but the greater adventures are told with a certain amount of dignity, and there is some fine descriptive writing. Here, for instance, is a glowing account of a fire:—

> Compact, snaky flames writhed and hissed up from the heather, shooting out forked tongues. At first all the snakes were brassy yellow; but, as the fire licked along the line, it awoke serpents of loathsome, stagnant green, vipers and adders of hellish red, asps of brave scarlet and amber, pythons of cruel blue.

In the end, of course, everything comes right. The young lady recovers her lost memory, the "scoundrel" turns out to have been actuated by the noblest motives, and Barrison's love is returned.

> In a single moment I had been raised to the peak, whence I could see all the kingdoms of the world and call them mine. Yet, once more, it was peace instead of ecstasy that filled and overbrimmed my soul. I did not even kiss the brow that pressed against my cheek. It was enough to hold her lightly in my arms, and to know that she was my own.

"NEVER." By Walter Emanuel. Illustrated by John Hassall. (London: Pitman. 1907. Price 1s. net)

If we turn over the pages of this little book at random we shall find opportunities for many hearty laughs. The pictures are quite comic and direct us to passable jokes. There is, for example, a forbidding old woman being embraced very carefully by a younger man, and the moral is, "Do not shut your eyes when you kiss your wife's mother. It is not manly." There is also a fat man holding up an india-rubber baby, and the moral is, "Don't hold it up by the loose skin at the back of its neck." There is also a fat female at the opera sitting in the stalls while a chubby man leans over the seat in front of her and gazes at her through his glasses. The commentary is, "It is quite good form to stare rudely at members of the audience through your opera glasses."

Humour is so rare nowadays that we are easily amused. But there is also a great deal of very cheap padding. There are jokes about turning up trousers and wearing chest-protectors, whatever they may be, which would require a great deal of good nature to inspire a smile. I often wonder how people venture to put into books jokes which they would never dare to enunciate even in a bar parlour. Dealing with dinner parties, the author says, "Do not take away a menu with you. It may help the coroner." If anybody said this to us with however fascinating a smirk, we should either kick him or call for the steward. On the other hand, this is rather nice: "When a clumsy waiter spilt a plateful of thick mock turtle down his back, all he said was, 'I asked for *clear* soup.'" The author is evidently a bit of a wag, and would probably be a much bigger bit if he had not been demoralised by writing for *Punch*. I imagine that if this book had been published without any illustrations, it would have had no sale at all. As it is, it almost passes muster.

"THE BLACK BUTTERFLY." By W. A. Mackenzie. (London: Ward Lock. 1907. Price 6s.)

This is a story about political spies, stealers of treaties, receivers of roubles, and Chinese magicians. The Black magic is very black indeed. The Magician would like to kill a healthy young man so that he might bathe in his blood and live for another hundred years. A beautiful young woman is created out of necklaces of butterflies. The characters include the head of the Criminal Investigation Department at Scotland Yard, a beautiful Hungarian female spy, a Balkan Prince, and other persons of the same dramatic atmosphere. The whole thing is an extraordinary jumble, but it is well written and interesting. Unlike the usual detective story, which leaves out some important clue, it is quite comprehensible and logical in a mad way. The Chinese magician walks about English pleasaunces in the moonlight with a huge green-eyed serpent coiled round his waist, and evil black crabs follow him. These crabs appear in respectable visitors' bedrooms, and soldier servants swear they will never touch another drop of liquor.

"THE ELIMINATION OF MR. BATES." By Fred Jay. (London: Cassell. Price 1s. 6d. net.)

A colourless short story, mildly humorous, dealing with the life of the lower middle classes. The binding, paper, and printing are wonderful at the price.

P.S.—Through an error on the part of my secretary, or my printer, or my editor (perhaps of all three), I ascribed "Three Years with Thunderbolt" to Messrs. Constable, instead of to Messrs. Cassell. "Capivi!" as Mr. Jorrocks used to say.


# CONSTIPATION

is a common and dangerous cause of suffering, especially among women. It may arise from a variety of causes, but is most frequently due to a torpid liver. When the liver is sluggish and inactive the bowels become clogged and constipated, noxious gases are absorbed into the system, poisoning the blood and nerve centres, and producing headaches, languor, difficult breathing, sleeplessness, and general disorder of the system. Drastic purgatives may give temporary relief, but they do not remove the cause, which is—

# TORPID LIVER

Your liver must be toned up, stimulated to healthy action and regular secretion of gall matter. Mother Seigel's Syrup will give you all the assistance you need and cure you of the constipation, simply by putting your liver in healthy condition.

"I have taken Mother Seigel's Syrup for over 20 years, and so have all my family; and it keeps us all well."—From Mr. W. Hucks, 4, Garden Terrace, Seal, near Sevenoaks, Kent. April 18, 1907.

CURED BY MOTHER

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*Mother Seigel's Syrup is now also prepared* **IN TABLET FORM,** *and sold under the name of Mother Seigel's Syrup Tablets. Price 2/9.*

The 2/6 bottle of Syrup contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size

# The Poisons of the Hair.

## HOW TO RECOGNISE THE SYMPTOMS.

### Unique method of checkmating cause and effect by the "Harlene" Hair Drill.

The word "Poison" has an ominous sound, for everyone knows what fearful effects follow the taking of any liquid, or solid, of such a nature.

Poisoning, however, is not confined to the assimilation of deleterious substances in the shape of food and drink, for apart from the great functional tracts, you may suffer from poisoning in other parts of the body.

Everyone has heard of poisoned wounds, and frequently fatality follows the inflictment of such injuries.

Have you ever given a serious thought to the interesting fact that your hair can be poisoned, and that all the manifestations of dissolution follow hair poisoning?

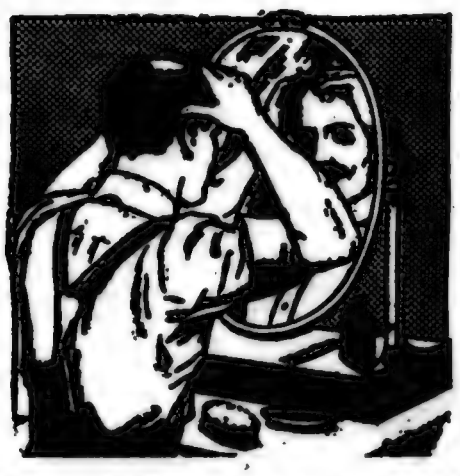
If your hair is thinning, falling out, dull-looking, or "rusty," or if it is already showing "a bald patch in the thatch," it is because your hair is being poisoned.

### The Cause of Hair Poisoning.

It is an established fact that the more exclusively and intensely you work with your head instead of your whole body, the greater the danger to your hair.

The man or woman who does not require to think much is rarely bald. This is a statement you can easily verify by a comparison you can just as easily make.

Go where any great work is being executed, as, for instance, the making of a large dock,



*"Hair Drill" for men, as performed at the morning toilet. Full instructions are contained in the new booklet offered free to our readers.*

or the construction of a new railway, and look at the heads of those employed in purely physical labour.

Then, at the first opportunity, go to a gathering of business men, or take careful survey of the heads of those you every day meet whose tasks are principally performed by brain exercise.

You will find that an excess of more than 50 per cent. of the latter show extremely visible traces of hair poisoning.

The man or woman who does not require to think much is rarely bald. The man, especially he who has to most diligently develop his creative mind, is the one who literally produces the most "sweat of the brow."

Thought is concentration of mentality.

Worry is intense, agonised concentration of mind. That is why worry, or a mental shock, brings greyness or baldness. Intense worry, as in many instances in history, has produced greyness—and even whiteness—of the hair in a single day or night.

### Slow—but Sure.

How is it, then, that people do not take prompt steps to remedy the evil effects of hair-poisoning? If by mischance we swallow some deadly poison, such as arsenic, oxalic acid, or strychnine, we lose no time in quickly taking an antidote or emetic in order to save our lives. Why, then, do we allow the slower process to remain unarrested? Fortunately, or unfortunately, as you will, the simple reason is that the process of poisoning of the hair is generally a slow one.

Almost imperceptibly the insidious encroach is made, and as the effect cannot be measured by daily visible increase, we are dulled to an appreciation of the destruction which is taking place.

### False Remedies and Antidotes.

Even if we are aware of what is taking place, it is still a regrettable fact that we employ the wrong measures, methods, and remedies in our endeavours to counteract the poisonous influences.

First, it must be pointed out that the most careful washing with soap and water will not be found to answer. Water itself is oft-times a poison. Soap is an even stronger, and sometimes specially virulent, poison.

Then, again, most of the so-called but grossly mis-named hair tonics, lotions, and pomades are in themselves injurious to the scalp and hair. Many contain poisonous antiseptics and stimulants, which are absorbed by the scalp, and even by the brain, causing headaches, want of mental clarity, dizziness, loss of memory, and neurasthenia.

Another is that a great deal too much of any preparation is too often used, fairly drowning or choking the scalp. No more should be used than the scalp will actually absorb in a natural way. Superfluous materials left on the scalp and hair serve only to further clog the mouths of the hair shafts, and to collect additional materials injurious to the hair itself.

If the head sweats very profusely, it is a sign that the scalp is in a relaxed condition, so that the poisons of the body, finding it the easiest outlet, select it as affording them the most convenient means of egress from the system.

### The Right Plan to Adopt.

Yet there is one correct and good result bearing antidote to all forms of hair-poisoning, and we here refer to the particular process which has been adopted by many of the most eminent and notable personages in the world. The fact that this process has been endorsed by Royalty itself should carry conviction of its efficacy into every mind, and the following names of Royal personages who faithfully practise the Harlene "Hair Drill" will suffice to prove that this method of counteracting hair-poisoning is the only true and efficacious one:—

H.M. THE QUEEN OF GREECE.
H.I.H. THE GRAND DUCHESS GEORGE OF RUSSIA
H.R.H. THE CROWN PRINCE OF GREECE.
H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF SPARTA.
H.I.H. THE GRAND DUCHESS OF MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN.
H.R.H. PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.
H.R.H. PRINCESS HOHENLOHE, etc., etc.

These names are quoted in order to indicate the appreciation in the highest quarters of the Harlene "Hair Drill" method, but it must not be thought that this system is an exclusive one, and beyond the reach of the ordinary individual. On the contrary, this is far from being so, for the process is obtainable by all, and, furthermore, a very notable and generous offer is now made by the proprietors of this celebrated preparation.

### Harlene "Hair Drill" Free to All.

Everyone suffering from any form or degree of hair-poisoning and depreciation can now avail themselves of a full week's perfectly free test of

*A lady performing "Hair Drill."*

this method—a test which will abundantly prove—

1. That your hair can be drilled into fine condition.

2. That your hair need not be too brittle or too limp.

3. That it need not be too highly coloured or colourless.

4. That it need not fall out when brushed or combed.

5. That it certainly need not be scurfy, or greasy, or odorous.

Astonishingly satisfactory results are promised in every case where the directions are faithfully carried out.

Full particulars with necessary supply of "Harlene," the absolutely certain plan of Improving your Scalp and Hair, will, as already stated, be presented free of cost to readers filling in and sending the following Application Form:—

In conclusion, let us repeat to JOHN BULL readers that Harlene is the finest of all dressings for the hair, and is an absolute necessity for every person desirous of hair health and beauty.

Once again we repeat the warning that no greater mistake can be made than resorting to internal remedies, which will only disorganise and ruin the constitution, or by using cheap, worthless remedies which will only aggravate hair unhealthiness.

"Harlene" can always be obtained of chemists and stores the world over at 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. per bottle

## FILL IN THIS FORM.

To EDWARDS' HARLENE CO., 95 and 96, High Holborn, London, W.C.

SIRS,—Please send me full particulars (with the Trial Bottle of "Harlene") and booklet "Hair Drill," how to clean the scalp and improve the growth and beauty of the Hair. I enclose 3 penny stamps for postage. (If called for no charge is made.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

JOHN BULL.

## THE HURLY BURLY.

BY THEODORE DAHLE.

### XXXIII.—MIND AS SERVANT AND MASTER.

I have been reading the report of an interesting lecture by Dr. Alfred Taylor Schofield on "The Influence of Mind on Health." That a man can easily persuade himself he is very ill when there is little or nothing the matter with him is a settled fact of life. I recall the case of a robust man who consulted Abernethy with a long string of symptoms. "What am I to do, doctor?" he asked when he had come to the end of them. "Live on sixpence a day and earn it," said Abernethy.

But when you are ill it is another matter to persuade yourself that you are rather well. Yet I believe that also is not altogether an impossible accomplishment. I know nothing more effective when a child is raising the roof because he has the toothache than to put on your hat and tell him you are just about to fetch a man who will make his tooth better by pulling it right out of his head with a pair of tremendous pincers. No doubt there is a suggestion of brutal repression in this, but the cry ceases, and the roof is saved from falling in.

I have even heard of folk of older growth being driven to the dentist by sheer momentum of their agony, with the fear of the forceps before their eyes as a living terror. Then, when they have rung the bell, and have been ushered into the waiting-room, and waited, the pain has vanished as much to their joy as their embarrassment, for on the appearance of the dentist the only excuse they are able to find for their intrusion is to request a subscription for somebody's home for waifs and strays.

Dr. Schofield mentions the case of a patient who had been treated by a country doctor, but got no benefit from him whatever. Wherefore he hied him to Harley Street. While in the waiting-room he was possessed with the thought of presently going before a great curative power. The great man saw him, listened, examined, wrote, and the patient emerged with a prescription which "cured him at once." Yet it was the identical prescription which had been given to him by the country doctor. There is nothing incredible in all this. Belief in men and things, if it amounts to faith, goes nearly all the way. Believe that you can do a thing, and it is almost done. Believe that a certain man, or a certain thing can cure you, and you are well on the way to cure. For doctor as well as patient, faith is half the battle. It is the story of the woman of Canaan, "O woman, great is thy faith. Be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour."

While in Paris recently I was told of a woman who was possessed with the idea that she had appendicitis, though in fact nothing at all was the matter with her. She went from doctor to doctor; each in turn told her bluntly that all she suffered from was imagination. But the idea had her in its grip, and eventually she became actually ill with the terror of her thought. There was one surgeon wiser than his brethren. He was called in. He sympathised with her, told her that all the other doctors were wrong, that undoubtedly she had appendicitis, and that she was to prepare herself for an operation on the morrow. In due course she was received, conducted to an operating-room with all the instruments in sight, lifted on the operating-table, anæsthetised, and—when she awoke she found herself in bed, bandaged, comfortable, and happy. The doctor had not operated. But she thought he had, and that was her cure. I do not know whether that story is true. But it is true enough to be true.

But if mind can cure, mind can kill. One would not suppose that the guillotine would be used as the instrument of a practical joke; but I have heard it stated that on one occasion the students of a French hospital told one of their number that they were going to guillotine him. They bound him hand and foot, bandaged his eyes, put him into a lumbering cart, drove him round Paris, and in a quiet spot by the Seine lifted him out, bent down his head, and dropped a piece of ice on his neck. When they lifted him up he was dead. After this, I can see no reason to doubt the statement of Dr. Schofield that "it is possible to place a plain piece of paper on a person's head, and having told him that it was a mustard plaster, a blister would appear automatically, precisely as though a real mustard plaster had been applied." Whether that would happen, however, apart from a condition of hypnosis is perhaps in question. But that the mind acts injuriously or beneficially on the body is beyond all dispute. Control the mind, and it is your servant in health and in sickness. Let it control you, and it is your master to drive or crush as it wills.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In the "Business Encyclopædia" the ambitious man will find every detail relating to the hundreds of matters on which he wishes to inform himself in order to increase his value in the commercial market.

When it is pointed out that there are over 12,000 references in the index, it will be seen that any point can be turned up at an instant's notice. The following well-known firms and business men are a few amongst the long list of

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[ADVT.

## OPEN LETTERS AND POST-CARDS.

**To the Right Rev. Arbuthnott Knox, D.D., Lord Bishop of Manchester.**

My Dear Lord Bishop,—I have been waiting to see what you would say to the Rev. George Denyer, Vicar of Christ Church, Blackburn. You had prohibited his use of what he calls "unfermented wine" at the celebration of the Eucharist, despite the fact that he, like so many of his communicants, is a total abstainer. I have not waited in vain; but your lordship will perhaps excuse my lamentable inability to understand whether your reply is the indiscretion of a humorist or the cynical wile of a Church lawyer.

You are face to face with a conscientious objection to celebrate the tradition of the Last Supper in alcoholic wine. And what is your answer? You tell the vicar, first, that, though you prohibit his use of "unfermented" wine, he may so dilute it as to remove "all danger."

What "danger"? Wine has the sanction of the Bible, of the Church, and even of Christ Himself. Noah drank wine, St. Paul exhorted a friend to take a little for his stomach's sake, Christ made wine at Cana of Galilee. And, most important of all, wine was partaken of at the Supper which the Eucharist commemorates. The nonsense about such wine having upon any occasion been "unfermented," I will not insult your Lordship's intelligence by seriously discussing. *You*, at any rate, know that the wine which was the subject of Christ's first miracle was declared by those who drank it to have been of exceptionally good quality; and *you*, at any rate, know the meaning of the original Old Testament word for wine—occurring no fewer than 141 times—*Yayin*. This being so, your Lordship is apparently prepared to compromise matters by sanctioning dilution. Whence do you derive your authority? Are not you aware that such a practice is absolutely repugnant to, and inconsistent with, the sentiments of Protestantism? It is a Jewish and a Catholic custom. May I refer you to Isaiah I., 22? Is it news to you that the addition of water to the Communion wine is regarded by orthodox Churchmen as a Popish practice—no more to be tolerated than the use of wafers in place of bread?

Besides, how would the addition of a little water remove "the danger" from a teetotal point of view? Is it only the strength of the drink which counts? Do you seriously think that any amount of dilution will satisfy the rabid teetotaler—who is really an Intemperate Total Restrainer?

And what shall I say about your second suggestion—that teetotal communicants shall be permitted to hold the chalice in their hands without "actually partaking of the wine"? If a Jesuit had advocated such a thing, would not you have been the first to denounce him? I have always understood, my dear Lord Bishop, that in the Christian Church, the celebration of the Sacrament of the Last Supper is the holiest, highest, and most solemn act of worship. Yet you, a Bishop, charged with the duty of upholding the sanctity and inviolability of the doctrines of that Church, and in order to escape from an awkward dilemma, calmly suggest that such celebration may, with perfect propriety, be a glorification of hypocrisy!

My Lord Bishop, it will not do. Orthodox Christianity and Teetotalism will not blend. Why not honestly recognise the fact, and tell the Reverend Mr. Denyer that he must choose between the two? Your present attitude makes you look ridiculous, and brings your Church into ironical contempt with the Man in the Street—who, so long as you stoop to such tactics, is likely to stop there.

JOHN BULL.

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**To Lieutenant H. C. Woods, Second Battalion Grenadier Guards.**

Dear Sir,—I am sorry to hear that you have made yourself unpopular with your brother officers, but surely you are not going the right way to work to increase their affection. You do not suggest that you have been "ragged," though I should not have been surprised if you had been. All that you complain of is an unfriendly spirit, which you attribute to your wonderful zeal for work. Now there are very many hard workers in the Army who are general favourites, so I cannot help fancying that other reasons may have something to do with failure in winning the hearts of your colleagues. Perhaps nature has not endowed you with that charm of manner which admirers discern in Mr. Balfour. Perhaps there is something in your habits which does not commend itself to the average officer or even to the average gentleman. Or perhaps you are just a little bit lacking in that quality of modesty which is so much appreciated among the truly brave and great. In any case you have made the devil of a fuss about your little paltry concerns. It is really rather a tall order to appeal from your Commanding Officer to the Secretary of State, to have this question of unfriendliness reported to the King, and to trouble a number of distinguished generals with a Court of Inquiry. I venture to suggest that it would have been much simpler to try to win the friendliness you are so anxious about by cultivating a little good humour, or, if that be impossible, to leave a profession for which you may not be altogether fitted.

JOHN BULL.

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**To the Lord Aberdare.**

My Lord,—But for the necessity arising for Mr. Gladstone to "kick upstairs" one of his failures, it is possible that you would not be the second holder of the title you bear—a title which dates back only so far as 1873. We are rather tolerant of our real old nobility, but resent any attempt on the part of the new variety to make itself unduly notorious. You "succeeded" in 1895, so there is little excuse for your latest lapse. Whatever the House of Lords may be as a legislative assembly, at least most of its members are gentlemen. You, however, appear to be an exception. In a recent speech, referring to a Labour member of the "Lower" House, you are guilty of the execrable taste of referring to his "education." I do not agree with Mr. Keir Hardie in many things, but I should be ashamed to throw in his face his early struggles in life. You presumably have been "educated" at a public school. Now, it is an undeniable fact that if the endowments left by our ancestors for the education and training of the people were restored to them by the richer classes who now monopolise their benefits, there would be an almost entire disappearance of the education rate. If Mr. Keir Hardie is not "better educated," as you sneeringly observe, it may be because you, and such as you, have stolen his and other people's birthright. But let me test your own educational excellence. You—an educated man—go on to refer to the horrors of the Indian Mutiny, and you are so well educated that you describe as one of the incidents of the Mutiny the Black Hole of Calcutta! Surely, even Mr. Keir Hardie could have told you the Calcutta incident occurred in 1756, when the place was captured by Surajah Dowlah, 100 years before the Mutiny! Take this as a warning note: there is nothing which rouses the bitter resentment of a poor man, whose life has been one long handicap, than to be taunted with his educational disadvantages. Besides, have you the remotest idea of the real meaning of the word "education?" Wasn't it Herbert Spencer who, years ago, said "the function education has to perform is to prepare us for complete living?" How do *you* justify that definition? What good purpose do you serve in life? In what sense are you an "educated" man? Just think it over.

JOHN BULL.

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**To Mr. H. A. Roe, Camberwell Guardian.**

Dear Roe,—Keep it up. It looks as though West Ham ought not to stand alone in the pillory of public opinion. Over £1,000 a week spent on the infirmary—£58,000 a year! An increase from £50 to £75 per head in ten years. 300 tons more coal burnt per annum! Really, when people talk of the horrible things which will happen under Socialism, I wonder whether it really could be worse than it is. What do the Camberwell ratepayers think of this little bundle of "officers' necessities?" Let me take the greengrocery item:—"Cauliflowers at 3½d. each; peas at the rate of 7s. 6d. per peck; asparagus at 2s. per bundle; strawberries at 1s. per lb.; Muscat grapes at 2s. per lb.; marrows at 6d. each; Jaffa oranges; hot-house grapes, 1s. 6d. per lb.; melons at 6d. each; William pears 6d. each; pineapples at 5s. each; Jersey potatoes 6d. per lb.; dates 6d. and plums 6d. per lb." and so on! I wonder how many of this amazing list of good things reached the patients? Of course, repentance is good, and I note a determined attempt is being made to deal with the extravagance. For instance, the officials, feeling that something must be done, have decided to reduce the patients' beef-tea from 1 lb. to ½ lb. And then the Infirmary chairman pleads to be trusted! Bless him, trust is just the word, only I would spell it "trussed." I think you, at any rate, could show the ratepayers how to begin. But perhaps they like it. More power to your elbow. Meantime, I don't think I shall worry about an old-age pension; I shall ask for an official position on some local body. Congratulations.

JOHN BULL.

# THE BRUMMAGEM SVENGALI.

*Trilby will be True.*

## IN THE CITY.

### THE ALLSOPP CRISIS.

SOME PLAIN QUESTIONS FOR THE BOARD TO ANSWER.

We had hoped that by the time we went to press with this issue the date of the general meeting of the Allsopp shareholders would have been announced, but we gather that the auditors have not yet signed the Accounts. Perhaps there is a slight hitch with the Balance-Sheet. We should not be surprised if such were the case.

In the meantime, as intimated last week, we propose to address a few questions to the Board, in the hope that they may be answered in the forthcoming Report:

(1) Is it a fact that the Managing Director, Mr. Sinclair, is also a director of a firm of printers who are doing an immense amount of printing for Allsopp's—including large quantities of pictorial posters?

(2) What amount has been paid by Allsopp's to Mr. Sinclair's printing firm since he has been Managing Director?

(3) Before giving orders to Mr. Sinclair's firm, do the Directors obtain estimates from other printers?

(4) What sum did the Directors pay to the *Daily Mail* for a recent whole page advertisement?

(5) In addition to paying for the advertisement did the Directors pay several hundred pounds for copies of the paper?

(6) Was upwards of a ton weight of *Daily Mails* delivered at the offices of the Company, and, if so, what was done with them?

(7) Does the Manager, Mr. Taylor, in addition to his salary, draw fees as a Director?

(8) Does he also draw considerable sums for "expenses"?

(9) Does Mr. Hutton, the Brewer, in addition to his large salary, also draw fees as a Director?

(10) Is he also on the Board of the firm who make the beer boxes for Allsopp's?

(11) How much has the Company paid such firm, and do the Directors before giving orders invite tenders from other firms?

(12) Is he also connected with a paint and colour firm which does large business with the Company?

(13) What has been paid to such firm, and are tenders invited?

When these questions have been answered, we will formulate a few more. In the meantime, everything at the headquarters of the Company appears to be in a most chaotic condition. In fact, in the words of one specially well informed, the general opinion is that "the company cannot exist long, and a Receiver is expected to come in any day."

We wish we could hold out some hope to the shareholders, but we fear that Mr. C. J. Stewart—now, save the mark, the Public Trustee!—and his colleagues have played havoc with the Company to such a degree that it is beyond mending.

### SIMMER AND JACK.

The Simmer and Jack Proprietary is one of the finest mining properties in the Witwatersrand, and its annual report indicates the good and the bad points which are characteristic of Transvaal mining finance in a very marked manner. On the one hand we have good technical management indicated by the steady fall in working costs with a huge battery of 320 stamps. The total expenditure per ton last year was 18s. 8d., the net saving per ton achieved as compared with 1905-6 being 1s. 8d., or, in the aggregate, £5,000 per month. The management has done well in this respect, and although the substitution of Kaffirs for Chinese may temporarily increase costs, we do not look for advance to any great extent. On the other hand, we have emphasised the unsatisfactory policy which the Johannesburg magnates have always adopted towards the British shareholder. The directors' report is of a very meagre character, and is intended for submission to a shareholders' meeting to be held in Johannesburg, which will, as usual, be attended only by a few representatives of the Johannesburg office, the whole of the year's business being settled with a formal speech or two lasting a few minutes. Yet this is a Company with a capital of three millions sterling, the shares of which were last year quoted as high as 1¼, making a market valuation for the property at that time of £5,250,000!

As an instance of the unsatisfactory character of the balance-sheet, we may take one item—viz., "general charges," which figure for £26,283. "General charges" is a convenient item by which a company may cover a multitude of sins. We have no reason to believe that this is the case with the Simmer, but regard the item rather as an instance of the unfortunate attitude which Rand directors invariably adopt of informing shareholders of as little as possible with regard to the progress of the undertaking in which the latter's money is involved. No mention is made in the accounts before us of office expenses either at Johannesburg or London, while no directors', managers', or consulting engineers' fees are stated, so that we are to assume that the general charges item is made up by these means. The shareholders are entitled to greater detail. To group all these expenses under one head provokes criticism of an unfriendly character, and we hope that the Consolidated Goldfields group will one of these days fall into line with Wernher, Beit and Co., who, it must be admitted, have latterly set an example worthy of imitation.

### THE OVER-RATED WANDERER.

We have on many occasions expressed our views with regard to the outlook for Rhodesia. The country's mining industry is, we fear, practically hopeless as far as the companies in which British capital is involved are concerned, while agricultural developments can only make progress when the Chartered Company makes a radical alteration in its methods. The concessions recently granted by the Chartered directors to the miners and settlers do not count for much, and while the heavy railway rates are maintained, so long will the country remain in the slough of despond into which it has been allowed to sink by arm-chair officials in London, who know nothing about local conditions. A good deal is made from time to time, in journals which have a motive in recommending Rhodesian mining shares, of the low working costs on the Wanderer, a property capitalised by promoters at £400,100, but now valued by the market at a little over £60,000. This does not mean, however, that there is any chance of securing tangible success, as the ore is an extremely low grade. To compare conditions at the Wanderer with those on the Rand is absurd, for the Rhodesian mine is being quarried, while in all the Rand mines expensive shafts have to be sunk. The Wanderer's last month's crushing showed that 14,880 tons were treated, for 1,821 ozs. bullion, of a value of £7,071, the average value per ton being 9s. 6d. Supposing 180,000 tons to be handled yearly, the net income would be £18,000, which would not go far to pay dividends on the Company's characteristically huge capital. To secure really satisfactory results the Wanderer's existing mill of 100 stamps should be at least trebled. The proposition is at the present time being merely trifled with.

### £1,000 A YEAR FOR LIFE.

In our last issue there appeared an advertisement under this heading. It promises an annuity of £1,000 a year for life to the person who makes "the nearest estimate in figures of the total number of pounds of tobacco imported into the United Kingdom during the month of January, 1908. There is nothing illegal or immoral in an offer of this kind provided it be genuine, but we have reason to believe that this is not a genuine offer, apart from the stipulation that "in the event of the number of participants falling short of producing a sufficient sum to produce a life annuity of £1,000, . . . then the annuity will be based as upon the total capital realised," a stipulation that sweeps away the basis of the whole thing.

In the first place it might be necessary to have a turnover in three months—the result of the award is to be published on February 15, 1908—of £125,000, to produce £1,000 per annum. Under the scheme one-fifth of the total receipts are to be set aside "to produce sufficient capital to effect the annuity through any large insurance company selected by the applicant," and it might well happen that the age of the prize-winner would require from £20,000 to £25,000 to obtain from an insurance company an annuity of £1,000 a year. But what does a turnover of £125,000 mean? A

An opportunity to earn from £5 per week upwards. Learn to write advertisements. Prospectus and list of employed students post free.—PAGE DAVIS ADVERTISING SCHOOL (Dept. 48), 136, Oxford Street, London, W.—ADVT.

HOW TO INCREASE YOUR INCOME.—Striking Success. Write at once for pamphlet, which will be sent post free on mentioning this paper. The CITY AND WESTMINSTER EXCHANGE, LTD., Stock and Share Dealers, QUEEN ANNE'S CHAMBERS, WESTMINSTER, S.W. Telephone Nos.: 997 Westminster and 7765 Gerrard. Tele. Ad.: "Stockwork," London.—ADVT.

competent girl will make of hand-made cigarettes 5,000 a week. That means a turnover of, say, £15 a week, or, in thirteen weeks, £195. To reach the amount required it would be necessary to have a staff of about 650 girls, not counting labellers, despatch clerks and others. We are assured that it would be impossible to get anything like this number of competent girls at the present time. As a matter of fact, all such are already busy providing for the season's requirements. We have reason to believe that the present staff of the advertiser of this annuity consists of ten!

And who are the people who are offering this £1,000 a year for life?

The only reference in the advertisement to them is the following:—

> Although this must of necessity prove a costly advertisement, we are convinced that by thus concentrating our forces it will prove the most effective and economical in the end; and, at the same time, not detract from the prestige of an old-established firm, manufacturing high-class cigarettes, celebrating this, its one-hundredth year.

"An old-established firm, celebrating its one-hundredth year"! What firm can this be? The advertisement does not name it, which is odd. But large type directs the buyer to apply to

> Edwd. J. Newbegin (Established 1807), 60, New Bond Street, London, W.

Mr. Edwd. J. Newbegin must be a remarkable man if he was "established in 1807." Is it a business name? We can trace no cigarette business answering the description in London. The two small rooms on an upper floor in New Bond Street cannot represent the hundred-years-old business premises of Newbegin. The only tobacco traders of that name known to us are a firm of the name in Sunderland, an old-established, very respectable firm. As a matter of fact, we are informed that Mr. Edwd. Newbegin's real name is Boler, that he goes under the name of "Frank Edwards," and that Mr. Frank Edwards, alias Boler, alias Newbegin, was requested to leave the Imperial Hotel, Russell Square, a fortnight ago for not paying his bill, leaving his traps behind him.

We much regret that, in common with the *Daily Telegraph*, the *World*, and *Truth*, we gave the advertisement of this person space in JOHN BULL.

## CHARING CROSS BANK.

Referring to our paragraph of last week upon this bank, a well-informed correspondent writes:—

> "I have not the slightest sympathy for many of the depositors. If a crash comes, their position will only have been brought about by their own cupidity. One cannot understand a solicitor, a lawyer, and titled people having money in such a concern from any other motive than greed. One man two years ago had over £25,000 in the place at 5 per cent., month's notice, and he a lawyer."

It is, of course, the promise of high interest that attracts. The saying of the "Iron Duke" cannot too often be recalled —"High interest means bad security."

WE observe that the International Securities Syndicate are now touting Belgian Brewery shares, of which we can find no mention in the Brussels Official Lists.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ARNOLD AND BUTLER.—W. R. R. (Cambridge) and others.—Thanks for information.

CHARING CROSS BANK.—PERPLEXED (Leicester).—It is not a "bank" in the ordinary sense of the word. We have no knowledge of the directors, and, if there is more than one, they are not likely to exercise much influence over the one who is the founder and the manager of the concern.

"ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA."—K. (Newport).—You say that a friend of yours bought an "Encyclopedia Britannica" of the *Times* for £32, and has just died, leaving his family in straits, and owing a balance of £10 to the *Times*. You want to know what can be done in the matter to relieve the widow, since the *Times* requires to be paid. We can only advise you to put the matter before the manager of the *Times*, asking him to accept something less than its claim, and try and sell the volumes for enough to satisfy the balance. We dare say that will be difficult, even if the *Times* proves itself considerate in the matter.

SAFE INVESTMENT.—J. H. (Wimbledon).—Welford and Sons Ordinary and Vandenbergh's Ordinary would give you more than the rates you name, and represent sound securities. HUSTLE (Aberdarfen).—We do not understand your reference to Barclay's Bank. You must be under some strange mistake. A. H. (Abergavenny).—We cannot imagine two methods of investment more unlikely to be of advantage to you than those you name in your letter to us. EAGER (Plymouth).—It all depends on the amount of interest that would satisfy you. Let us know. ZENOX (Eccles).—(1) Of the four securities you name we should recommend at the present time only No. 3. Although the shares have gone up several shillings lately, we think they will go higher under the present energetic management. (2) With regard to your question as to your boundary, it is one rather for your solicitors than for us, but in passing we may offer the observation that wise men do not embark upon boundary disputes when it is possible to avoid them without obvious injustice to themselves.

THE ISLAND ASSURANCE COMPANY.—DARTFOLIAN (Dartford).—We do not recommend you to take up one of these policies.

GRAND TRUNKS.—CONSTANT READER (Forest Gate).—Yes, if you can take it up. The stock must be worth much more than its present quotation before very long.

CLAIM UPON COMPANY.—F. K. (Boxmoor).—You have no claim upon the Sun Life. Your father purchased an annuity, and there, so far as the Sun is concerned, the matter ended. If he died before he had enjoyed it very long, that constitutes no claim upon the Sun, but possibly, under the very unusual circumstances of the case, the office might be willing to make, as a matter of grace, some payment to your mother. At any rate, there would be no harm in making the application, stating the facts as you have stated them in your letter to us.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—W. P. (Merthyr).—The waste-paper basket is the place for all such circulars.

UNIVERSAL STERILISATION COMPANY.—S. T. (W. Kensington).—We should hold. You would probably have difficulty in selling, except at a great sacrifice, at present, and if the statements of the directors are to be relied upon, the company is likely to do well.

TAVERNER PENSION TRUST.—J. C. (London).—We have read your somewhat lengthy letter, but we see nothing in it to modify the opinion we have expressed more than once respecting this concern. If the Trust is being worked on sound lines, Mr. Taverner can easily satisfy us that it is so by obtaining, as under any circumstances it is his duty to obtain, an Actuarial opinion to that effect from an Actuary of acknowledged position, such, for example, as Mr. Ackworth, who has given an opinion to the contrary in very unqualified terms.

THE LANARKSHIRE FINANCIAL SUCCESS.—J. W. C. (Gunnersbury).—Apparently the book is intended to further the interests of the Fiduciary Company of Chicago, which seems to be interested in mining property and shares in mining companies it desires to transfer to the British public for coin of the realm. It is not an agency that would commend itself to us, and we think you will be well advised to have nothing to do with it.

INSURANCE COMPANY.—H. T. C. (Blandford).—(1) Under the circumstances we should not continue. (2) The British Insurance Company you name is among the best of British offices.

BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE.—A. H. (Glasgow).—Send us a copy of the agreement, then we may be able to advise you.

MUTUAL PROPERTY INVESTMENT ACCIDENT COMPANY.—R. C. (Liverpool).—We do not think it would be suitable for your purpose.

PROVIDENT BUILDING SOCIETY.—K. P. (Fulham).—Before answering your letter, which we have read with much interest, please give us the exact name and address of the Society to which you refer.

RETURN UPON INVESTMENTS.—W. I. (Llanfechan).—At present prices, and upon the basis of the last yield, the ordinary shares of D. H. Evans and Co., De Keyser's Royal Hotel, Eastman Kodak, and Brunner, Mond and Co. would give you the yield you require.

BRITISH MINING AND METAL COMPANY, LTD.—D. F. G. (Birmingham).—We think not.

NATIONAL DISCOUNT COMPANY.—J. H.—The reply is in the negative. C. H. (Bristol).—Ditto

THE CAMBERWELL AND SOUTH LONDON BUILDING SOCIETY.—J. O. (Boro').—We think you may do so safely. The Society is old established and well managed.

VOORLENFONTEIN DIAMOND MINE, LTD.—J. R. (London).—You will see the reply in our last issue. We have returned the papers as requested.

PERSONAL LEGAL SOCIETY.—I. T. (Walton-on-the-Hill).—The object of the Society, as stated in the printed matter you send us, is a very worthy one, but we cannot say more as to its claims to public support.

HOUSE PURCHASE.—J. C. (Edinburgh).—There is not much to choose.

LEEDS PERMANENT BENEFIT BUILDING SOCIETY.—DALGAN (Thanet).—The answer is in the affirmative.

INSURANCE OF LIFE.—C. P. W. (Ilford).—The Sun Life is a good office. Tell us exactly what you want in the way of insurance. T. W. H. (Birmingham).—We suppose your friend's is a "bad" life. Is he unable to get a doctor's certificate? If you will tell us the kind of insurance he wants, we will name the best office for his particular requirements.

PREMIUM BONDS.—J. M. (Greenock).—Yes, the same. Why not ask them to refund? It would pay you well to pay the fine of 2s. 6d.

THE RELIANCE FIRE ACCIDENT ASSURANCE COMPANY.—G. S. C.—Send us the papers, and we will look into them.

HALFORD AND CO.—A. H. M. (Belfast).—We have no reason to doubt that they will treat you fairly, our opinion as to them being favourable. You must not assume that all Outside Brokers are dishonest.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—W. G. (Hull).—You seem to have been unlucky, but it would surely be unwise to drop paying the premiums.

SAFE BUILDING SOCIETY.—A. L. (Clissold Park).—The Perpetual, of New Bridge Street, would meet all your requirements. It is an excellent society, and you might rely upon its treating you well.

INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES SYNDICATE.—G. S. (Glasgow).—Yes, the objection to dealing with these people is that they charge you very much more than the market price.

MOSS EMPIRE, LTD.—D. G. (Dundee).—We see little likelihood of early improvement.

THE GOLDHAWK MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY.—S. H. (Kingson-on-Thames).—The interest is high, and the margin left narrow, but the Society has been in existence many years. It seems to have been managed with care, and we should think its shares a fairly safe investment of its kind. We return the report as requested.

THE CENTURY INSURANCE COMPANY.—H. H. (Finsbury Park).—Yes, quite sound.

BRITISH HOMES, LTD.—G. G. (Lower Edmonton).—Send your facts along.

MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.—X. Y. Z. (Tonbridge).—A good deal depends upon the Company which is asking you to transfer, and you omit to give us its name.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA LEGAL FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—C. W. A. (Ilford).—We should take the shares. The Corporation has a great and steadily growing business. We return the documents you sent us.

MOTOR CORPORATION.—J. F. (Beeston).—We cannot recommend you to invest in any of the shares you name at their present prices.

TWO INSURANCE COMPANIES.—INTERESTED (Manchester).—Neither of the Companies you mention is at all near the first rank, but we do not know that there is any sufficient reason why you should not act as agent for one of them.

THE EAGLE IGNITION COMPANY.—(Blackfriars).—If you are passing this way any day we should like to have a chat with you. You should make an appointment before calling.

GORDON HOTELS.—JUDGE (Catford).—Yes, we think them a promising investment at their present price.

ANGLO-AMERICAN FINANCE CORPORATION.—A. J. G. (Islington).—Have nothing to do with them.

POSITION OF BANK.—E. L. M. (Leigh).—We have no reason to question its solvency, but we should prefer one of the greater banks.

THE EXCISE AND STATISTICS.—H. W. K. (Glasgow).—We are obliged to you for your letter, but the chance of anyone winning the prize is of the remotest. You will notice that we direct attention to the matter in another column.

INVESTMENT OF £100.—PONTY (Pontycymmer).—Have nothing to do with the mining shares. If you want a Canadian security, buy Canadian Pacifics at 145, and put them away. You cannot go wrong.

MOUNT LYELL.—S. C. (Brighton).—The official report as to the results secured for the half-year ended September 30 last is very satisfactory, and the shares at their present price (say, now about 28s.) seem well worth buying.

J. AND P. COATS, LIMITED.—CAUTIOUS (Lincoln).—The ordinary shares at their present price, and upon the basis of a 30 per cent. dividend, yield a trifle under 3½ per cent. To pay this dividend it has taken £1,830,000, and left of the trading profits £829,802. Of this £175,964 is written off for various purposes, and £500,000 is carried to reserve, £153,838 being added to the carry forward, making it £853,921.

## AMONG THE LAWYERS.

### GOOD NEWS FOR SHORTHAND WRITERS.

One can never tell how an Act of Parliament will injure or help individuals. Who would have supposed that the Criminal Appeal Act, 1907, would be of great consequence to shorthand writers? And yet, if Mr. Justice Jelf is right, it will give them a large amount of work. In a letter to the *Times* the judge points out that by Section 16, Sub-section 1, "Shorthand notes shall be taken of the proceedings at the trial of any person on indictment who, if convicted, is entitled or may be authorised to appeal"—that is to say, at every criminal trial for any offence, however grave or however trivial, at assizes, county quarter sessions, and borough quarter sessions. Accuracy is, of course, essential, because the shorthand notes will be the official record, and may conflict with the judge's notes. But is it likely that the supply of competent shorthand writers will be equal to the demand? Mr. Justice Jelf thinks not. The assizes in one county are mostly held simultaneously with other assizes held in other counties, and quarter sessions often clash with other courts. Meanwhile, the shorthand writers already employed in civil actions, in arbitrations in Parliament, and elsewhere, are not likely to desert their present work unless they are very highly paid. Of course, the supply will soon catch up the demand, but it seems certain that the Act will give employment to a large number of shorthand writers, and so be an inducement to quick, clever, and industrious men to join the ranks of a lucrative profession—lucrative where there is work to be done.

### A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

The conviction of C. W. Perryman, J.P., relieves the City for a time, at any rate, of a pestilent rascal who has been preying upon the gullible section of the public for the last twenty years. The sentence of four years' penal servitude, which, we suppose, means three years, is all too light for the offences proved, but, at any rate, it is better than nothing. The strange thing is that for so many years this man has been permitted to pursue his career of fraud. It should have been as easy to bring him to book many years ago as it has been now the authorities have actually tackled him. But now that they have made a beginning with this class of rogue it is to be hoped they will not rest on their laurels. There are a score—or, rather, scores—of men in the City of London to-day doing precisely the same as this man Perryman did—obtaining money under false pretences, and by all the devices to which people of this Perryman class resort. It will be a scandal if they are allowed to continue undisturbed. Perhaps one of the most astonishing things connected with the Perryman case is the fact that for many years past the man has been a Justice of the Peace. It was Lord Halsbury who was responsible for this peculiar appointment. It would be interesting to know how he brought himself to believe that Perryman was a fit and suitable person to sit upon a Bench of Justice. Lord Halsbury is not a man who lives up in a balloon. For many years he practised at the Criminal Bar, and he must have heard of Perryman and his doings many a time before he became Lord Chancellor. How can he justify making him a Justice of the Peace? What is to be said of a system that makes it possible for a notorious person of this sort to be made a Justice of the Peace whilst men qualified in every way for the position (save that they happen to differ in political opinion from Lord Halsbury) were passed over?

### JUDGE WILLIS AGAIN.

That remarkable man, Judge Willis, has been giving his opinion from the Bench on a taximeter case. During the hearing he made the very gratuitous observation that he hoped the taxicab would never be generally adopted in this country. "We do not want," said he, "to have distances measured." Why not? Judge Willis answers that question. He does not, it seems, want to "cut people down to the last penny." We do not know what may be the case with Judge Willis, but we can assure him that there are a good many people who are very desirous of knowing what is the legal due when they use a cab—surely a very reasonable and proper thing to want to know? To know exactly what is legal does not prevent the judge, or anybody else, who choses to do so, from adding something to it.

### THE COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEAL.

Whatever the explanation, whether it be as we see it stated, that Lord Alverstone has been desirous of appointing judges who have not committed themselves to an opinion upon the desirability of the Act or not, it must be admitted that the judges selected by the Lord Chief Justice to form the Court of Criminal Appeal include the weakest. Take the first three named, Mr. Justice Lawrence, and his brothers Ridley and Darling. Of the latter it may be said that he has a good deal of experience as a judge sitting to try criminal cases, and on the whole he has done fairly well, but Mr. Justice Lawrence and Mr. Justice Ridley are judges who, whatever other merits they may have, are hardly among those who would be nominated if efficiency was the one consideration. There is no judge upon the Bench who allows himself greater latitude in expressing opinions upon the merits of the case he is trying than Mr. Justice Lawrence, and, it may be added, whose decisions have been more roughly handled by the Court of Appeal. We should have thought that in forming the Court of Criminal Appeal the first consideration would have been to form a court of judges fit in special degree to consider and decide upon criminal cases.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Unstamped Receipts (R. B., Sheffield).—If you have taken unstamped receipts for amounts over £2, the person giving them is liable to a penalty of £10 on each, and you are also liable, but if you send them to the Commissioners of Inland Revenue, Somerset House, W.C., you will be exempted, and he will be made to pay a penalty.

Partnership (H. L., Leyton).—So far as we can see, you invested your money before the syndicate was formed, and the promoters were free to do as they liked with it. You have probably lost it, and the best thing to do is to consult a solicitor and get him to commence proceedings if he sees that you have a case. We fear you have none.

Trust Estate (A. B., Pokesdown).—Whoever is the trustee (presumably the father) is liable to account for the whole of the principal and the dividends when the wife comes of age, and then is the time to make the demand for the lot. If you are asked to accept dividends now you should be careful to give a receipt so as to show that you are not admitting that you have had all previous dividends. The best course is to press the solicitors in writing, and not take any verbal replies.

Separation Allowance (J. S., Croydon).—As the wife has agreed to accept the sum named in the agreement, she cannot get more. Her only course is to induce the man to alter the terms. She has lost her chance of getting the amount altered by a magistrate.

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GO TO CURZON
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Their unequalled quality and value will surprise you as much as they have thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the world.
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For 21s. we make you a suit to measure, which is valued by thousands of our customers at £3 3s. If any suit you buy from us is not to your liking, return it to us, and we will refund your money in full. NO OTHER FIRM OF CASH TAILORS MAKES SUCH AN OFFER.
Send a postcard for patterns, forwarded free, and carriage paid; also Fashion Plate of Latest Designs, Booklet containing a long list of absolutely unsolicited testimonials from gratified clients all over the world, Tape Measure and Self-measurement form, whereby you may measure yourself as accurately as any tailor.
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Our terms are satisfaction given or money returned in full.
CURZON BROS.,
WORLD'S MEASURE TAILORS (Dept. 1910),
60 and 62, CITY ROAD, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.


"What is your Number?" See page i.

## BULL'S EYES.

SOME UNFOUNDED RUMOURS:—That the Suffragottes are about to make a tax on bachelors a prominent plank of their political platform.——That Mr. Keir Hardie's tour in India was undertaken solely in order that the hon. gentleman might prepare himself for the duties of Viceroy when Lord Minto's term of office expires.——That Mr. Heinemann has joined the *Times* Book Club, and that the profits of the leading journal have greatly increased during the past two years.——That Messrs. Stead and Hall Caine have collaborated in the writing of a pantomime which they will produce on Boxing Night.——That the Purity League have moved to more convenient premises in the immediate neighbourhood of Piccadilly Circus.——That marriage being universally recognised as a lottery, the City Solicitor contemplates proceedings against all married couples.——That as all articles of domestic consumption with the exception of soap have greatly appreciated in cost during the past five years, the Chancellor of the Exchequer intends to tax the latter commodity in his next Budget.

A Reuter telegram to the *Times* says that "Superintendent Quinn has handed in a list of Austrian officers who were specially sent to Marienbad during the King's stay for decorations and presents." Where is Hugh Lea, M.P.?

"I would rather take a battleship into action than make a speech," said Admiral Kerr recently. But there are frequently big guns on the platform, and many speakers draw the long bow.

A writer informs us that "the motorist lives in a 'horrible draught.'" He also wears a horrible domino.

"The doctor administered an anecdote?" said a policeman giving evidence at Richmond Police Court recently. Risky—it might have given the man fits.

"Bell-ringers defy the Vicar," reads a heading. They know how to "pull the ropes."

"Limericks under proper control may be conducive to amusement and beget in lowly lives a proper pride." So says a Scotch parson. He has been watching JOHN BULL.

A composer unsuccessfully sued Lord Northcliffe for breach of copyright with regard to a song entitled "Love's Parting." He found that his lordship did not love parting.

Mr. Plowden advised a constable recently to stifle his poetic leanings while in the witness box. Where police-courts are concerned, feeble wit and intelligent fiction are the only things in demand.

The Vicar of Shefford deplores the coldness of the average Sunday dinner. Accordingly he has instituted an early service which will enable mothers to go home and make it hot for their husbands after church.

A Bengal lady has presented Mr. Keir Hardie with a set of buttons and a silken fan. Does she mean to hint that he is a button short and had better cool down a little?

L.C.C. steamboats have ceased running. Cap'ns all: "Now is the winter of our discontent."

A new tenor has been discovered in the shape of an Italian pastry-cook. His next note is "dough."

At Hull recently a man dropped dead while singing at a Revival Service. What a lucky thing it wasn't at the drawing of numbers in connection with our Five Pound Note scheme!

The missionary at North London Police Court recently stated that girls are getting more troublesome than boys. Why "getting?"

At the conference on town-planning, Mr. Moon regretted that builders had not followed the plans of Wren. We fear too many have resorted to robin.

Having obtained the assent of Mr. Snowden, M.P., the Hammersmith I.L.P. has arranged for a debate with Sir W. W. Bull, on "Socialism." Phillip will have something to do to hit the Bull's eye this time.

Messrs. Longmans publish "That Little——?" By Eyre Hussey. "That Eyre Little Hussey" is probably the correct title.

More agony from the *Mail*:—"Personal.—Half Sheet.—Further particulars desired."—Alas! Mr. Balfour never reads the papers.

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A TRIAL. A TRIAL.
INDIAN CIGARS
THEY CANNOT BE EQUALLED.
OF ALL STORES AND . . . . . TOBACCONISTS.

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125, High Holborn, London, W.C.
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Any cycle agent would be glad of an opportunity of proving to you the unpuncturable nature of the
Sphinx Bands.
They do not slow the tyre, do not add perceptibly to weight, do not ruin the rubber, but they certainly do
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## WHETHER SHARES RISE OR FALL.

**The only way of making an Assured Profit in Stock and Share Transactions, regardless of the Upward or Downward Movement of the Market.**

It sounds impossible for one individual to deal in the shares of a single security and be quite sure of making a profit, whether it rises ten points or drops five points. It is, nevertheless, a fact that the shrewd operators of the London Stock Exchange have actually converted this into the reality of daily dealings.

What is more, it is open to every reader of this paper to do the same thing. That is to say, you can choose the shares of any security you desire, and invest any sum from £5 upwards in such a way that the transaction must show you a profit, whether the price of the security chosen either rises or falls. It is immaterial to you. So long as the price of the stock moves either up or down, you net a good profit.

It will be seen that all that is necessary is to select a stock in which the price is apt to fluctuate. The more it moves in either direction the more profit you make. There is no cover to run off and so swamp your little capital, nor are there any of the gambling features which are so intimately connected with practically every other form of dealing in stocks and shares. Even investment in the highest class securities carries with it distinct risks of loss by depreciation of prices. Hence this latest method devised by the most successful financiers in the world cannot fail to appeal to every man or woman who desires to make money quickly and safely, and yet does not wish to enter into the merits or demerits of particular securities dealt in. The worst falling mining share brings you as much profit as the most rapidly rising one.

The Stock Exchange and Banking Co. have arranged this method of investment in such a manner that every member of the public can through them operate it with the smallest or the largest sums, from £5 upwards, to make profits proportionate with those of the most powerful investing companies, financiers, or banks.

Those who desire to have exact details of the methods by which this seeming impossibility is made not merely a possibility, but an actual, inevitable certainty, will be much interested in reading how simple this apparently insoluble problem really is in the pamphlet which the Stock Exchange and Banking Company issues to explain this new method to the public. The address to write to is The Stock Exchange and Banking Company, 20, Great Winchester Street, London, E.C., when a copy of the booklet will be sent, by return of post, to the applicant.

There is little doubt that this investment plan for doubling, trebling, and quadrupling money without risk of loss, and in the space of but few days, will sound the death-knell of gambling on the one or two point cover system and other risky plans which the public at present are frequently persuaded to try, to their ultimate loss. In this new way the profits are just as high as under the most successful speculation—but the all too serious risk attending speculation is entirely dispensed with.

The address to write to is The Stock Exchange and Banking Company, 20, Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.—ADVT.


A large percentage of the number of motor-car accidents is attributed to the moustache of the chauffeur. Most drivers whom we have seen were fond of close shaves.

Beer is now prescribed as a tonic to be taken in tablespoonfuls. This is small beer indeed, but probably it is enough where there is only a little ailment.

"The Last Word in Eggs!" is the notice in a provision dealer's window. Bad language in any form is repugnant to us.

L.C.C. scholars are to have no more stick, except for the gravest moral offences. The schoolmasters will now secede from the strikers.

Stop Press news is that King Alfonso's baby has been presented with a set of golf clubs. Somebody should now give him a tee caddie.

"The Scot loves his country," says "C.-B." Quite so; but he doesn't stay there.

For flying 400 yards Mr. Henry Farmar wins sixty pounds. A nice little flutter.

"Your hand in your pocket does not please me," Judge Willis told a barrister recently. It should have been in the client's.

"He was discharged from the Army for fighting," said a policeman giving evidence at Willesden. What was he enlisted for?

Mr. S. Valentine, by his will, left £3,000 to the Lifeboat Institution, as well as £1,000 each to several hospitals. This is the kind of Valentine we like.

The Calcutta Consul-General has discovered a moth which eats cigars. We always thought it was the grub that made the butterfly.

At the Liverpool P.S.A. meeting one of the speakers urged that they should Christianise dancing and whist, like billiards and bagatelle. But billiards and bagatelle are holey games.

Child: My mother's got an "At Home" this afternoon.—Second Child: What's an "At Home"?—Child: Oh! it's when we have to have our tea in the kitchen and dad doesn't come home till late.

Although the Drury Lane drama is playing to splendid business we are not certain it will pay. Is it not written, "Be sure your 'Sins' will find you 'out'?"

Mrs. Brown Potter, describes the *Lusitania* as "a kind of ocean greyhound, with wide open fire places." We wish our Bull pup was built that way.

A contemporary refers to some men working "stripped to the waist, with shirt-sleeves rolled up." Perhaps this means that they stood on their heads.

A certain Rabbi, with whom Fate had dealt unkindly, recently observed, "If it were not for the numerous fasts enjoined by our religion, I am afraid my family would have died from starvation."

"Whisky going up." This is one of those reckless statements which carries its own refutation—even when seen in *Black and White*.

A local newspaper might certainly have expressed this differently:—"Huntingdon Guardians. Lunatics on Parade."

A crab has been dug up at Nottingham said to be 3,000 or 4,000 years old. We don't remember that crab being mentioned in the Ark story.

NOTES ON NEW BOOKS:—

"The Shuttlecock." Edwin Pugh. The hero has many ups and downs. At one time, with scarce a feather to fly with, he almost comes to the ground. The hand of Fate, however, again gives him a lift, and things spin merrily to the end.

"The Square Peg." W. E. Norris. Rather a clumsy title; and, on the whole, does not fit the book. The hero soon gets on the wrong line, and the other incidents do not hang well together. Although the book needs a little propping up, the sheets are not at all dry.

"The Furnace." Miss R. Macaulay. Written in a bright style, there are many burning passages. The hero has a warm time, but his troubles end in smoke. The authoress evidently has the divine spark.

"Laid up in Lavender." Stanley Weyman. We do not seem to scent the author's meaning.

## JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

*NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers when sending cuttings from newspapers take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?*

F. H. (Newbury).—The point raised in *Answers* is a feeble one, and you will see that it was fully met by the conditions of our Limerick scheme.

"RAMBLER" (Sutton-in-Ashfield).—We had already taken the advertisement out on reading *Truth's* article.

H. A. D. (St. Austell).—We have done with Limericks, thank you.

H. M. B. (Bournemouth) points out that the *Daily Mail* recently published two contradictory accounts of an omnibus accident on the same page. Perhaps one was a tram accident.

H. S. D. (Willesden Green).—We are sorry your friend cannot have one of our biscuits to take with him on his travels.

"MAC" points out that when *Answers* did not deduct their commission, they had a very good reason for not doing so. We are very glad to hear it.

"GREEN-EYE" (Ilford) agreed to pay £16 1s. in monthly instalments of 10s. for a course of instruction from the Electrical Engineer Institute. After paying £1 10s. he dropped payment. They now offer to cancel his agreement for £1. If they are genuine people, this is not ungenerous.

We have received a letter from the Secretary of the Incorporated National Lending Library for the Blind (125, Queen's Road, Bayswater) informing us that they have nearly 9,000 volumes in Braille and Moon types. The Secretary says: "The authors range from Dickens, Thackeray, and Scott, to Horace Vachell, W. W. Jacobs, and Jack London in fiction; in more serious literature Sir Robert Ball, Maeterlinck, Darwin, Arthur C. Benson, and the Bishops of Oxford and London are widely read. I think these authors can hardly with justice be called 'few and dull' as your correspondent would seem to imply." Dulness is of course a matter of opinion, and we should be very sorry to be confined to the literature above enumerated. But after looking at the catalogue we are free to confess that the library contains a goodly number of representative works as well as a variety of musical pieces. We rejoice to hear this, as the lot of the blind cannot be too deeply commiserated. We regret to hear that the library is in need of funds and we trust that some of our readers may be induced to subscribe.

B. W. (Brighton).—Sorry *London Opinion* treated you so badly. Of course you will get a prize in our competition if a sufficient number of people vote for you.

C. J. H. (Stoke Newington) sends us cuttings from *Sketchy Bits* of March 25th and from *Punch* of October 23rd. Both contain the same joke with different pictures.

"CENSOR" (Cheapside) is another gentleman who was disgusted by our caricatures of Jim Crow. Why were we ever born? We do not understand the proposed biscuit.

A. B. (Manchester) says he ought to have received £109 0s. 6d. from *Answers* for a Limerick Competition. We wish he may get it.

S. T. B. (Abergavenny).—If you will send us the name and address of the man to whom you forwarded the sovereign on account of the desk which has not arrived, we will make enquiries into the matter and see what can be done.

M. J. D. (Hull).—Thanks for interesting letter. We are not quite free agents in the matter of our advts., but do our best to keep the columns free from objectionable matter, and have taken out the advertisement to which you refer. Everything in good time.

A. G. (Tottenham) suggests a new form of Limerick, but we believe some paper has already adopted it. We have forgotten about the old maid of Madrid. The bull dog is quite well, thank you, except for a flea in his ear. Whether or no Witty Cur comes out this year must depend upon Mr. Jim Crow's state of health.

A. H. L. (Balham).—We certainly do not consider you one of Balham's asses after your friendly remarks, and we are sorry to hear you disapprove of the biscuit we gave the Exeter Bible Christians. We hope they were not offended by our little joke.

R. B. (Birmingham) thinks that our pictures of Jim Crow did not do credit to his obvious intelligence. She wants to be an angel above the bright blue sky and asks Jim to pray for her, but she omits to enclose his fee. She also wants him to change his initials, but that would be still more expensive. She further informs us that General Booth telegraphed to a woman that he had found her drunken husband, and was told he might keep him. Probably the woman was tired of doing so.

E. W. T. (Sydenham) objects to the wastefulness of over-feeding dogs. It is, however, better than starving them.

J. McG. (Glasgow) in sending sixpence for our Limerick Competition remarks that, "while Scots are twitted for banging a saxpence, they do not get credit for the large number they do bang." He recommended us to a friend, who afterwards received one of our fivers.

"Thanks for putting me on to the Clemak safety RAZOR it's a jolly good thing."

RAZOR AND 7 BLADES 5/-

A BLADE FOR EVERY DAY in the WEEK.

The Seven-bladed "CLEMAK" has revolutionised the Safety Razor business of the world. Scientific machinery has made the Guinea "Safety" of yesterday a Five-shilling razor to-day.

We've dared to fix a retail price that means a "square deal." "CLEMAK" Safety Razor sets are complete at Five Shillings. Seven perfect blades—a nickel silver safety frame and stropping handle, all in a compact little case.

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On Sale at all Clements' Razor Depots: 69 & 123, Strand (under Savoy Hotel), 127, High Holborn, 42, Old Bread Street, 41, Gracechurch Street, 49, Moorgate Street, 18, London Street, E.C., 66, Cheapside (under Bennett's clock), 45, Queen Victoria Street, 17, Billiter Street.

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a thick, close, creamy lather, quick to soften, slow to dry; a mildness that never irritates and a perfume that delights.

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CASH ADVANCED ON APPROVED SECURITIES.

W. A. (Berwick-on-Tweed).—We have replied to you by post.

BULL-ET (Hanwell).—When do you come out?

"BULLITE" (Liverpool) wants to hear of a private buyer of fans, as he has some valuable ones for sale. Our advertisement scale shall be forwarded.

MRS. N. C. approves of our remarks about Rayner.

"ROW" (Colwyn Bay) unfortunately had a deal in mouth-lamps with Harvey Taylor and Co. When he asked to have his money refunded, he was told that if he returned the lamp they would do their best to sell it for him. He refused to do so, but in about a week he received from them a stencilled card saying "they had nothing further to report," and asking "if they might return the lamp," which he had never sent them. So they are evidently in the habit of being very unfortunate in their efforts to sell lamps for their customers.

S. J. B. (Chiswick) wants a biscuit for the *Morning Leader* for calling seconds moments, but surely there is *not* a very great difference. At any rate, on second thoughts, it is not a momentous question.

Z thinks insurance agents ought to be licensed. His proposal would certainly add to the national revenue.

E. W. G. (Bewdley).—Silly, but scarcely worth a biscuit.

F. W. T. (Strand) sends particulars of a competition promoted by the British Supply Co. (25, Bristol Road, Ilkeston). Evidently on the same lines as the various watch and chain tricks.

R. J. E. (New Brighton).—James and John are brothers.

H. J. T. (Romford) hopes we have not forgotten him. How could we? He is evidently a keen observer of our career, and we appreciate his compliments. The cutting is too long to read. Will correspondents please mark the important passages when they send extracts from newspapers?

"HAMBAKE" (Langlaagte, Transvaal).—Much obliged for your friendly sentiments.

"JOHN BULLOCK" (Ipswich) wants us to revive "Prisoners at the Bar." We will do this as soon as we can find any prisoners. But everybody has been so good lately. He suggests "Jim Crow" as a prisoner, and supposes it would not be the first time Jim had stood at the bar. He had better be careful or Jim will have him up for libel. We take no interest in Algernon Ashton.

A. E. M. (Gloucester).—Never mind.

MISS BROOKS (6, Norwich Street, Cambridge) is collecting postcard views of the exterior of parish churches in England and wishes our readers would exchange with her.

S. H. J. (Bristol).—Is it supposed to be funny? We like the bit about the lady who filled two glasses, one for her husband, the other for herself, made haste and drank her glass, and then said to her husband, "John, let me drink your wine, because it makes you look so foolish." We should like to see Mrs. Bull trying to behave like that.

H. B. (Southampton).—We have already commented upon these religious lotteries. Why do you think them a swindle?

"MORCULIPENNIS" (Aberdeen) says a mosquito neither stings nor bites, but sucks blood by means of its proboscis. In any case, it is very unpleasant.

T. L. (Tipton) informs us that a form of membership of a Liberal Unionist Association was returned signed "Joseph Chamberlain, Junr., per A.C." Apparently even great men must have their little jokes.

J. R. S. (Glasgow) sends a report of a speech by a Yankee, who said, "he hoped that General Booth was not going to die for many years yet, but when the time did come he was sure if Dr. Marconi could send a wireless message to Heaven they would get a report back." Some people have strange ideas of fun.

M. C. (Esher) says "it is most refreshing to come across those who have definite and sound ideas full of practical commonsense." We raise our glass.

A. A. (St. John's Wood).—Indeed!

W. H. J. (Llandudno).—"Jim Crow" declines your friendly offer with thanks, not being a tea-drinker.

E. C. C. (Jeppestown) objects to a statement that imprisonment for debt is not to be found in any British Colony. He says the Fort of Johannesburg holds many debtors and that creditors have to maintain their debtors at a minimum cost of 2s. 6d. a day. In British Columbia, too, he says, men are imprisoned for debt.

"A NON-ABSORBER OF DRINK" (Holloway).—We will do what you wish.

K. G. (London, E.C.).—Yes, we have heard of the Dorado Watch Co., and we should not be surprised if they have heard of us.

"THE HEAVENLY TWINS" (Leeds).—Crow has not heard "owt." Is he the "little darling" you are referring to?

R. R. D. (London).—Piffle, dear boy.

L. V. (Gloucester).—See answer to "Non-Absorber of Drink" (Holloway).

R. P. (Hednesford) thinks he ought to have won a Limerick competition. Did he try ours and vote for himself?

F. McC. (Liverpool).—With pleasure.

A. W. (Mitcham).—We know of no reason for talking of "parcel's post" and not "book's post," but it happens to be the custom.

"YORKSHIREMAN" (Wimbledon).—We do not remember seeing the picture.

F. L. (Hull).—Thanks for good wishes. We can hardly give a biscuit to a newspaper for referring in one paragraph to the serious illness of a lord and then heading the next paragraph "A New Pier Wanted." But it was an unfortunate coincidence.

D. H. J. (London, S.W.) sends us a circular from A. Masters (9, Old Cavendish Street, W.) offering to lend from £50 to £5,000 on note of hand at a few hours' notice. Masters is a blood-sucker of the worst type.

A. G. B. (Clapham) thinks that, instead of trying to suppress betting, the authorities would be better employed in shutting up bucket-shops. He is quite right in supposing that we are conversant with their methods of operation.

"TOKEDA" (Plymouth).—The point you raise is being borne in mind. Didn't you see Jim's photo., taken at Carlsbad?

W. Y. McC. (Glasgow) tells us that he recently attended a Socialistic lecture on the Salvation Army, in which the lecturer, armed with copies of JOHN BULL, took our recent criticisms for his text, but thought it a gracious act to disown any admiration for either ourselves or our journal. However, we do not mind, so long as the truth got out.

H. E. F. (Hastings).—Yes, we were aware that Mr. H. Benson, to whom we referred in our issue of November 2nd, occasionally advertises in the *Daily Telegraph* as "Feltham's Bank," asking for deposits, and also in the financial columns of the same paper offering loans to tradesmen, and we are keeping our eye on him.

R. B. (Middlesbro').—Your cutting is not quite suitable for a family paper.

"EDINA" (Edinburgh).—Thanks for candid and interesting criticisms. They are always welcome.

W. H. P. (Nottingham) sends us the report of a case in which a woman was awarded £5 damages at Nottingham County Court for injury received from a falling ladder, which was alleged to have been left unattended. According to the report, judgment was given for the full amount claimed, "to be paid in instalments of 3s. a month." Unless this is a misprint, it was evidently the judge's intention that the good lady should not be tempted to waste her substance in riotous living.

A. E. S. (Thornton Heath).—Thanks, but someone else has already sent us the cutting about Roberts.

A. M. C. (Ilford).—Yes, it was quite funny to talk about "the Lord and Lady Mayoress."

"CHIMES" (Bradford) thinks we are rather hard on some of our readers in telling them to read our back numbers more carefully, but surely it would get rather monotonous if we kept on repeating warnings about watch swindles and tea companies week after week. After saying that the Bull's Eyes touch the spot every time, he asks what we do with our inners, magpies, and outers. The answer is that we feed our inners with the flesh of our magpies and cover our outers with their feathers. In reply to a further question we beg to state that Crow is not now up a tree. We brought him down with our six-shooter in mistake for a magpie. We have not yet forgotten our idea of starting a John Bull League. Who will be treasurer?

G. J. (Manchester).—We do not profess to understand golf, so we cannot understand how "Douglas Rolland has carried 240 yards with no wind, and did 265 years with the run at Prestwick." What a long time it sounds.

J. H. E. (Bridgend).—Are you Scotch?

"HYANDANAGEA" (Ontario).—We will see that any Colonial readers possessing drawn numbers are not shut out by lapse of time. Postcards forwarded. Always glad to hear from you.

W. A. W. (Crowborough) wants us to publish a cartoon depicting us as a monkey. But we do not carry our belief in Darwinism so far.

"JOHN BULLITE" (Pontefract) sends particulars of a Limerick competition in connection with a church bazaar. The first prize will be 25 per cent. of the entrance fees, and the second prize 12½ per cent., to be spent at the bazaar. The surplus will go to the fund of the refreshment stall. The promoters observe that "winning is better than spinning," so we suppose that the parson does not disapprove of gambling.

S. B. G. (Regent Street).—We certainly do not think that anything can justify anonymous postcards. The foreigner in question cannot have had the courage of his opinions.

"BRITISH HUSTLER" (Woolwich) fears we may think his letter savours too strongly of egotism. Personally we rather like egotism, particularly when it is washed down with such kind compliments as he sends us. He wants to know "why a man like G. R. Sims, who has made money at hair oil and mustard and cress, writes those horrible yarns in *Lloyd's Weekly*." We suppose he can't help it. Our correspondent also asks it we know of a firm "in England or anywhere" which would take on "a man who has confidence in himself, can sell anything, has a character as clear as crystal, and is a real follower of JOHN BULL." We imagine he will have no difficulty in getting a job.

C. E. V. (Penally).—You write very prettily, but we do not understand the point of your parable.

G. L. D. (Wimbledon).—Many thanks. They shall both have biscuits.

"RERESBY" (Lee).—We quite agree that if your friend sends money to the Dorado Watch Company, he will have qualified to write the letters D.F. after his name.

P. F. (Newington Causeway).—We will search the tin.

"SANDY" (Glasgow).—We quite understand.


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Prices: 12/6, 15/-, 17/6, 21/-, and upwards. In Silver and Gold for presentation. Of Stationers, Jewellers, &c. Booklet post free from L. & C. HARDTMUTH, 12, Golden Lane, London, E.C. (New York—173, Broadway).

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**SHARP WALKER and CO.,** 148-149, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.


## OUR MODEL LIMERICK COMPETITION.

No "Expenses." Ten per cent. ADDED.

See page 485.

NORMAN (Anerley).—We do not know how eggs can be "automatically dated in the nest," particularly as hens are not supposed to be good at arithmetic.

"ANGLO-INDIAN" (West Brompton) sends particulars of a competition for placing the pictures of twelve young ladies "in order of merit." We wonder what remarks will be made by the young lady who finds that she occupies the twelfth place. "Anglo-Indian" intended to turn his back on the German Emperor in the streets. How dreadful for his Majesty.

T. H. L. (Stockport).—Sorry you are going away, but we will follow you wherever it is. We do not care much for your "Ode to the Ivyleaf." Why not write one to the fig-leaf?

W. T. T. (Penge).—It is and it isn't, according to the point of view of its members.

W. B. (St. Albans) and others comment upon the frequency with which the same competitors win the birth-guessing competition in *Answers*. But as the numbers of births do not vary very much from year to year, people who send in a large number of coupons have a very good chance of winning.

W. W. E. (East Finchley).—Our opinion coincides with yours.

McD. (Finchley).—Let her go.

MR. AND MRS. A. (Kensington).—Oh dear, oh dear! and likewise, Really, really!

E. O. (Holyhead).—Thanks for the letter from the police, which we have commented upon elsewhere. The London Premium Tea Co. are very crafty in keeping out of the meshes of the law.

"PARADOX" (Alderley Edge).—We will try to find them a biscuit.

D. B. (Aberdulais).—What a long story.

R. P. (Burgess Hill) says we were very cowardly to attack the Emperor of Austria, who "cannot retaliate because of age and illness." We recommend R. P. to put his statement to the proof by running over to Austria and insulting the Emperor there. We scarcely think that the Emperor's age or illness would keep R. P. out of jail. Why, they recently arrested somebody for speaking disrespectfully of the Empress Maria Theresa. R. P. further states that we are not fit to black the Emperor's boots. Fortunately we have no ambition in that direction.

"TRUTH" (London, W.) asks whether it is true that Jim Crow has taken an action for libel against us, or whether we are pulling the legs of our readers. We never pull anybody's legs for fear they should kick. Jim certainly did talk of a libel action when he was lunching with us the other day, but so far we have not received a writ from his solicitors.

P. C. (Kilburn) has been puzzled by our biscuit award No. 402. It is rather hard to have to explain jokes, but we wonder how P.C. would propose to roll up his shirt-sleeves when he wasn't wearing a shirt at all.

A. L. P. (Brighton) writes about our Limerick:

"As long as my name's A.L.P.
You may call for a tanner
From Bill, Jack, or Hannah
But you'll never get one out of me."

F. W. (Marylebone Road).—Thanks, we had already noticed the bull.

A. L. C. (Gateshead).—Jacques is our brother James.

H. J. R. (Edmonton).—See answer to A. L. C. (Gateshead).

B. S., Junr. (Forest Gate), informs us that he can claim descent from Brian Boroihme, and has "therefore a strong claim to the throne of Ireland." We do not follow the "therefore" in view of the bit of Latin after his name.

E. L. F. N. (Dublin) points out that the *Daily Mail* has been publishing a series of articles signed H. H. Riddle, M.B. (Camb.), but that no such name occurs in the medical directory. Perhaps Lord Northcliffe will explain.

A. J. C. (New Barnet).—A silly rather than a funny mistake.

"HAMPSTEAD" asks "What is the best drink which goes best with whisky? I have got a bit of a liver and have to use discretion. Beer is out of it altogether. I have a whisky and soda in the morning to buck me up. What is the best wine for lunch and dinner and then whisky and soda at night to finish off with? ? ? The wine must be good, but *what* wine? ? That is what I want to know. *P.S.*—No jokes, I really want to know." We believe that sherry goes with anything and that champagne goes worst of all with whisky. Dry Tokay or white Vöslauer or Hock or Moselle might also be safely recommended. Meanwhile Jim Crow suggests Adam's wine, his own favourite beverage.

MAC AND G. D. (Palmerston House) want a biscuit for a witness who said that, when he was in the "Rising Sun," "several Grenadier guardsmen were there and also the dead girl." But it is not suggested that she was dead at the time. Mac and G. B. are evidently terrible purists. If they had their way, we should never be able to talk retrospectively at all. For instance, if we wrote that Lord Northcliffe was very stupid when he was at school, Mac and G. B. would be down upon us with a biscuit tin and a reminder that his lordship was not born in the purple.

REV. E. P. (Bolton) wants some literature about the House of Lords. He had better look through his file of JOHN BULL and read Vivian's trial of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal as "Prisoners at the Bar."

*(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)*

# JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

### "The" Profession.

The Food and Cookery Exhibition is now open at the Horticultural Hall in Vincent Square, and here may the fiancée pick up many a valuable cookery hint which should eventually aid her in the feeding of the "beast." She can learn the art of properly cooking roast beef, potato soup, cauliflower with sauce, apple dumplings, fried fishes, and many another dish beloved of Englishmen. Also, from the samples of hospital cookery may she gather what delicate nourishment she should supply her invalid.

### Fur Wraps.

How foolish we women are to insist that our summer elbow sleeves, suitable indeed for gossamy dresses, should be the fashionable sleeve for our coats of fur. It isn't at all in keeping with a winter wrap; also, such a sleeve cuts away much of the fur which may be needed when unreasonable fashion changes another year. The most charming furs to be now seen, are, assuredly, those of ermine, with twenty little heads and as many or more tails to each set. Ermine, too, is less expensive this year, and a delightful stole and "granny" muff may be purchased for considerably less than £20. Stone Martin is a very rich-looking, inexpensive fur, and much to be seen just now in the Regent and Bond Street fur shops. Russian sable, if the skins match one another, can run one into three figures quite easily, but there are many other kinds of sable to be procured at a fairly reasonable figure.

### The New Hat.

The "cloche" hat is on the wane. Mary must be glad to know it, for it is a very ugly, unbecoming thing at best. But for a few foolish Parisiennes who copied the model worn upon the stage by some enterprising French actress, we should not have been inflicted with it at all. So many women forget that things worn upon the stage may not be suitable for the street. The new hat is small and as pretty as may be with a round, very high crown and scarcely any brim. I have seen, in a Paris shop, a very charming model, and the crown is of black velvet, the brim of ermine fur.

### The Troubles of the Bashful.

What a strange, weird thing is shyness! Two or three girls have recently been confiding to me their sorrows in this direction. To hearken to their vivid descriptions one could believe that a self-conscious individual who is forced to appear occasionally in society, suffers pangs not unworthy of being rated with the tortures of the Inquisition. After all, some degree of shyness is not an unpleasing feature in a young girl, and whatever the victim's age it usually arises from a lack of confidence in one's own charms, pleasing qualities and capacities. It is not many people who can safely be told to rate themselves more highly, yet that is not bad advice to give these unhappy bashful wights. Ignorance of correct etiquette makes for undue shyness, so does inexperience; but, dear girlies, all these youthful deficiencies pass away in time. The ironical thing about shyness is that it often leads to really embarrassing situations. I was told of a timid young girl who went to stay at the home of a lady residing in the same village. On leaving, she was too bashful to tip the maid. The damsel's mother, mindful of conventions, insisted on her calling at the house for the purpose. The hostess, seeing her little friend approaching, herself opened the door. Imagine her bewilderment when, with downcast eyes, her recent guest pressed two half-crowns into her palm, and hurried away with the murmured remark, "This is for yourself, and thank you."

### The Merits of Make-up.

The play now running at the Court Theatre has reopened the old discussion as to the pros and cons of striving to remedy Nature's deficiencies by means of paint, powder, hair-dye, and such like accessories. Women are often told that to make themselves as beauteous to the eye as possible is nothing short of a feminine duty, and undeniably many a time and oft "make-up" is of immense assistance in the fulfilment of this "duty." In "Lady Frederick" there occurs a scene that is rather harrowing to middle-aged charmers. The heroine, being wishful of disenchanting a youthful admirer, shows him the secrets of her toilette table—rouge-pot, lip-salve, etc.—and herself minus these kindly additions. This revelation is all-sufficient to prove the death-blow of the youth's "skin-deep" devotion.

Undeniably, viewed from a strictly moral point of view the practice of making-up savours of deceit, but then—what would you? It is all very well to "tell the truth and shame the devil" in theory, but in practice its results are sometimes a wee bit disastrous. In this helter-skelter century we all lose the bloom of youth sadly early, and whether we are wishful of retaining either love or employment we have got to look passably young. So in the case of a good few women the morning's careful painting-up is not a question of vanity in the least, but as much a part and parcel of keeping an honest situation as is punctuality, reliability, or any other of the business virtues. The danger lies in the tendency to gradually become more lavish with the use of the pigments, until their employment is painfully palpable, and then they only serve to defeat their own object. Quality should always take precedence of quantity. Cheap powders are often the cause of much merriment at the seaside, the ozone having the effect of turning them a curious blue upon the face. There is a very serious danger, likewise, in the employment of unwholesome cosmetics. One of the radiantly beautiful Miss Gunnings died a miserable death, while still little more than a girl, from a skin disease brought about by the over-use of "make-up."

### A Reliable Home-Made Face-Cream.

The best face-creams come rather expensive if they are much used, so the following reliable recipe for home manufacture may be welcomed. Obtain a small skin of pure lard from the provision merchant. Remove the skin and, placing the contents into a bowl of considerable size, pour over it a quantity of boiling water. Mix and stir round until the lard is thoroughly melted, then leave to cool. Then the lard will be found to have formed itself into a cake on the top of the water, and on the under-surface of this flat cake will be gathered any impurities the lard may have possessed. Scrape clean and repeat the operation. Finally, beat in three-pennyworth of essence of burgamot, and store in jars for use. This is a very favourite cream with actresses who, of course, need large quantities for the removal of their stage "make-up."


**POPULARITY.**

The standing of new neighbours is often established by the attractions they can offer. Have they something to pass the time with beyond small-talk and card games? Is one of their rooms fitted up for the king of indoor games—billiards? Then no wonder it is a treat to call. Bye-and-bye, you realise that you also have a spare room, just the thing for these miniature tables. The game is genuine hard billiards, and the only trouble is to lay the outfit over a large table. Or you can have it as dining and billiard table combined.

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SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 1.

## RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.

("*Larry Lynx*" of "*The People*," and "*Magpie*" of the "*Globe*.")

**The "Fashionable" Apprentice.**

Little Greening is running to weight, and can rarely do 7 st., so that his flood-tide is only just for the moment this season.

**Prospectors' Pilot.**

Some of the fashionable jockeys have to be almost valeted, but Stokes—like many of our steeplechase jockeys—is not above carrying out his own weight cloths and saddling his own mounts.

**The Latest Stock.**

The first of Diamond Jubilee's produce since the horse's exportation to Buenos Ayres was foaled last month. The horse had twenty-eight mares in his first season abroad, all being due to foal before this month ends.

**The Public Not Wanted.**

Mr. H. E. Beddington—who does not bet—is a very strong believer in racing being only for rich men. His emphatic views would bar all little owners and make the sport what it once was—friendly rivalry among rich men only.

**Short-Sighted Policy.**

Unnamed horses are a nuisance for everybody, and yet owners have to pay a fee for registering a name—practically, therefore, they are fined for doing what suits everybody and is for the good of the sport.

**They are Always Noisiest, Too.**

There is nothing more annoying in the running of a race than the interpolations of a man who doesn't know the colours, and makes the most horrible mistakes in declaring "what's leading," etc. He is usually only looking after the one horse carrying his own money—and invariably watches the wrong animal.

**Why No Official Emulation?**

It is a pity that Newmarket in its advancement does not follow the metropolitan meetings by adopting the electric number board, and more particularly the paddock parade ring. The "birdcages" at Newmaket are very small, and upon crowded occasions accidents are very apt to happen.

**Ask Trainers.**

All horses have some sort of drawback—are either bad "doers," injure themselves in the stable, or something similar. Whinbloom's trouble is that in coming in or out of her box, she either resents doing so altogether or does it at express speed. In consequence a specially "very wide box" had to be provided for her at Hallick's place when there, with both doors swinging wide away from her, for it really was a coach-house.

**Lingfield.**

The sport on Saturday, when so many of us looked upon the last flat racing for many a week, was good but not great. Now is the time for buyers of bloodstock, who can turn them to some account, to pick up bargains at their own prices, for nobody cares to winter moderate horses so that they eat their heads off. Otherwise, there would assuredly have been a bid for the Hopper filly at "fifty" after her success in the Nursery; while Teetotaler, being so thoroughly sound, even if too small for jumping, must be worth 130 guineas. The feature of both days at Lingfield was again the invariable success of all animals drawn on the stand side. Anything that had not been fortunate enough to get a big number was immediately out of the race. This used to be a cry in regard to the Goodwood Stewards' Cup, but it is certainly worse at Lingfield, Newbury, Sandown and Kempton; and yet there can be no possible means of arranging the handicap to nullify the advantages gained by any competitor in this ballot.

**Stick Up.**

Unquestionally the topic of last week was the pretty universally unexpected victory of Mr. Bass's colt in the Derby Cup; that is, surprising to the great majority throughout the country who follow racing, but were unable to be present on the day, or become aware of what the very final market movements were and suggested. During the preceding fortnight there had been very many rumours current regarding Stick Up's chance for the race, and more particularly his probably absenting in reserve for Manchester. It would be interesting to know two things: firstly, who originated or promulgated what seemed ostensibly the authoritative statement in the first instance that Saucy and Jubilee only would run for the Manton stable; and, secondly, even on the day preceding the event, that Stick Up was an unlikely starter, whereby, on calling over the card overnight, he was knocked out to 100 to 7 offered. The next point which would be very enlightening to everybody to have disclosed was, Whence came the heavy monies invested upon Stick Up's stable companion, Jubilee, for many days prior to the race at as low a price as 6 to 1? It was backed up by the pretty generally swallowed report that the filly was better at the weights than Stick Up, and very many not unnaturally followed this apparently genuine market lead, believing that "money speaks," and that, just as they would have backed Stick Up, assured of his well-being and competition, so were they reasonably entitled to back whatever ran from the stable in consequence of being better than Stick Up at the respective handicap allotments.

**Mysterious Manton.**

That Manton has ever been mysterious, and ever insists upon running two or more horses in big handicaps, is proverbial. The whole thing is too broad a subject to discuss hastily or briefly, but I entirely agree with my confrere, "The Scout," in the *Express*, when so strenuously advocating the need under these circumstances of the adoption of the French rule whereby two horses in any one stable, no matter by whom owned, must be supported jointly. It is truly remarkable that two or three stables alone invariably stand out as never failing to accept, what may be legitimate, chances of obtaining the best prices possible against whichever animal happens to be their final genuine selection. Mayhap in racing commercialism one is entitled to take every possible opportunity and advantage to one's own benefit, for owners do not own, nor trainers train, their horses for the sole benefit of the public. But it would be thought that men who own racehorses, and who are unquestionably beyond reproach and the needs of employing commercial enterprise, would not even innocently permit their horses to become associated with any market manipulations or sensational developments, which have for so long been the ally of most of the Manton coups, successful or otherwise, and which were again last week-end the one topic of talk and comment.

**Prophetic.**

The last of flat racing for a time, and no easy matter days ahead to predict what is likely to happen in Manchester's mammoth fields with horses repeatedly engaged. The Derby running, anyhow, suggests with some reason that Alwine has a chance for to-day's (Thursday) Lancashire Nursery; that Game Lass is fairly thrown in Friday's Eglinton Nursery; and that the Castle Irwell Handicap rests between Rosbate Dawn and Kaffir Chief. In Saturday's November Handicap I shall refuse to believe in Baltinglass, and, judging through Radium, Marlow, the only other fresh blood worthy of much consideration, cannot hope to beat Wuffy. The Derby Cup form, as a fact seems to clearly dominate the situation, and although good judges believe that Stick Up, who won so easily, can score under his penalty, I shall not again advocate his prospects, but divide a very confident vote between

Wuffy and Wise Mason,

between whom it is impossible to choose, but whose fate the luck of the race will decide.

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**SHERRY, THE FASHIONABLE WINE.**

It is of interest, in view of the presence of the King and Queen of Spain in our midst, to know that since the opening of the present year, the Wines of Andalusia have been imported into this country in excess of last year to the amount of three-quarters of a million bottles. This increase in the demand for Sherry is undoubtedly due to the influence of King Alfonso during his visits to this country, and it has given great satisfaction to those engaged in Spain's chief industry.

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### A.

2914—A contents bill will they heed.
4315—Advantage in JOHN BULL and succeed.
4631—"Advertising" now adds to our greed.
2790—Admiring the Editor's creed.
4656—A Fair Field and no favour its creed.
4038—A feat-sure (feature) that does always succeed.
2786—A good crop should follow good seed.
4313—A most intellectual feed.
2838—A line still running, will always lead.
4503—A long spoon as you sup pray you heed.
4572—"A scurrilous rag" Oh indeed!
4566—After Biscuits read Crow and take heed.
2799—Ah me! what a life we lead.
4185—All admiring "Horatio's" creed.
4307—All have columns, mart, woman, and steed.
4183—All impostors it tries to impede.
4272—All other weeklies we do not heed.
4659—And a chance of five pounds good indeed.
4339—And a Fiver for "Number," received.
4031—And agree with its practical creed.
4330—And all wish the buff straight-'un God speed.
2935—And are of a "fiver" in need.
4056—And are not read if JOHN BULL we read.
4240—And as food for our mind 'tis good feed.
2892—And as "Wittites" with "Bull's Eyes" we lead.
4345—And at Xmas his readers he'll feed.
4092—And bleed all the breed seeking greed.
4519—And biscuits you give as our mead.
4516—And by lore (law) "Numbers" mean safety's deed.
4546—And eaters on biscuits can feed.
4121—And conclude with a "Bullseye" feed.
4464—And costs only a penny indeed.
4855—And cost one penny only—surely not greed.
2938—And "Crow" o'er the crumbs as we feed.
2998—And "Crow" o'er its newly formed creed.
4114—And Crows caw caw Jim's Cork all tall deed.
4071—And Crow that the Right has God speed.
4157—And Crow o'er exposure of greed.
4225—And death to the third is its creed.
4527—And despite "W. F. D." 'twill succeed.
4650—And devour all its contents with greed.
2890—And devour all the "Biscuits" with greed.
4111—And devour Bullseyes and Biscuits with greed.
2939—And devour the "Biscuits" with greed.
4466—And devour Jim Crow with greed.
4594—And devour the whole paper with greed.
2778—And digest the good things as we feed.
4064—And each feast but increases our greed.
4760—And enjoy its good literary feed.
4119—And enjoy it whilst smoking our weed.
4609—And especially "Jim Crow" indeed.
4385—An Excellent Literary Feed.
2772—And exposures of Judges' and Professed Saints' Misdeeds.
4329—And exposures of bunkum or greed.
2754—And fain would chuckle (chuck all) Crow caws (calls) his creed.
4344—And fair play is the Editor's creed.
2969—And "features" we know denote "bread."
2820—And finance, fact, wit, wisdom and creed.
4378—And find it a mentor indeed.
2839—And find truth, wit and wisdom indeed.
4350—And flee from the Devil for your cheque with all speed.
2777—And food for our Thoughts to feed.
4552—And for candour it gives others a lead.
4059—And for a while from our trouble we are freed.
4119—And Friday on biscuits we feed.
2765—And from Bull's Eyes we gather good seed.
4371—And from wit, free from "smut," takes the lead.
4489—And get the "Tit-Bits" while we feed.
4647—And good fruit has sprung from its seed.
4492—And gorge Biscuits and Bull's Eyes with greed.
2967—And grin at the wrong 'uns there tree'd.
4491—And his biscuits make good feed.
4287—And hope from all three to be freed.
4376—And hope to help it succeed.
4654—And how true is JOHN BULL to his creed.
4503—And, if cleric, we count tithe and glebe.
4283—And in Biscuits which "Pique Free" (Peek, Frean) indeed.
4396—And in "Lim'ricks" it now takes the lead.
4434—And is a real eye-opener indeed.
2838—And is most satisfactory indeed.
2819—And it always deserves to succeed.
4285—And it fights for the right to succeed.
2876—And it spares neither Classes or Creed.
4513—And its Biscuits as good as a feed.
4458—And its criticisms on Political Creed.
4326—And its efforts from fraud have us freed.
2942—And its good British "Bulldoggy" creed.
4709—And its Limerick from fraud is quite freed.
2983—And its opinions are never weak-kneed.
4483—And it's well worth a penny indeed.
4510—And its wit is as good as a feed.
2782—And Jim Crow's intellectual feed.
4092—And Jim Crow's most peculiar creed.
4132—And J. Crow when he starts to stampede.
4210—And Jim Crow is a genius indeed.
4558—And Jim Crow with a whisky and weed.
4400—And Jim Crow? d——k!!! no indeed.
4131—And Jim Crow on his fiery steed.
4217—And Jim Crow is the Devil indeed.
4160—And Justice is sown by this seed.
4494—And letters and post cards we heed.
2920—And like swine there we grovel and feed.
4407—And long for the Fiver we need.
4644—And look for that Fiver with greed.
4638—And long for next week's to appear.
4052—And look for our number with greed.
2937—And look forward to next week with greed.
4642—And look if our number has £5 to receive.
4258—And look out for our number with greed.
4236—And maintain it is matchless indeed.
4542—And may much good come forth from such weed.
4310—And munch up the biscuits with greed.
4448—And now for your vote let me plead.
4559—And now we'll be "theologeed."
4224—And number for a fiver we need.
2858—And of all papers it takes the lead.
4173—And of Answers (Hansard) questioned take heed.
4094—And of biscuits some get a good feed.
4443—And of his "Biscuits" have a good feed.
4388—And of its value we are agreed.
4380—And of its wise warnings take heed.
2857—And of nothing else then do we heed.
4441—And of praise it deserves a fair meed.
4614—And of Politics it takes no heed.
4658—And of scandal we get a good feed.
2845—And on "Biscuits" delightfully feed.
4159—And on Biscuits with relish we feed.
4347—And on Biscuits we eagerly feed.
4455—And on Bottomley's pasturage feed.
4175—And on Bottomley(s)as humour we feed.
4539—And on Bottomley's wit our minds feed.
4709—And on Bullseyes (Sweets) and Biscuits we feed.
4556—And on Bull's Eyes and Biscuits have a good feed.
2906—And on Friday we bellow indeed.
4188—And on Friday Back-wards we proceed.
2927—And on *Friday digest* it indeed.
4490—And on good old B's sarcasm we feed.
4256—And on Shams shows the old Bulldog Breed.
4653—And on Sunday renounce the whole creed.
4270—And on trial to plead "No" on need.
4403—And on "Wide World Press" and Biscuits do feed.
4112—And on wit and wisdom do we feed.
4495—And our Editor's number scheme.
2909—And our features "contain" as we read.
4328—And our mind with knowledge we feed.
2934—And our sluggish intelligence feed.
4368—And pass on (parson) to the rest of his (s)creed.
4107—And pick out all the "bulls" in our creed.
4077—And plain Truths, so it stands to succeed.
2854—And respect neither party nor creed.
4433—And reveals the shady one's greed.
2771—And saints helping the latter to sow his seed.

4153—And sample the biscuits with greed.
4406—And scan ev'ry item with greed.
2230—And scan our back "numbers" with greed.
4235—And scarcely find time to feed.
2819—And smile at Jim Crow's inane creed.
4316—And spares neither "Sect nor Creed."
2868—And still keep from "Harms, worth" *God speed.*
4274—And stimulates our appetites to greed.
4485—And straight tips for the crooked to heed.
4178—And Sundays, pray, from all to be free'd.
4405—And swear that John Bull's our pet steed.
4343—And swoop on the numbers "agreed."
4608—And take it all with salt as we feed.
4570—Add tariff reform, "'Twill succeed."
4415—And that most of it's true we're agreed.
4440—And that's why we take the lead.
2877—And that's why JOHN BULL does succeed.
4063—And the appetite grows as we feed.
4211—And the *Biscuits* provide a *good feed.*
4479—And the biscuits are like eating good bread.
4364—And the biscuits for bulls—Irish breed.
4164—And the biscuits on which they are feed.
2834—And the "Biscuits" are good for a feed.
4122—And the "Biscuits" are amusing indeed.
4120—And the Bulls-eyes are witty indeed.
4432—And the bun to the biscuits concede.
4500—And the Editor's no mug indeed.
4105—And the frauds that by this bull are creed.
4200—And the honesty therein decreed.
4089—And the "last" mostly "first," all agreed.
4517—And the rest we devour with greed.
4156—And the *top* place to Bottomley code.
4213—And then long for *next* week to speed.
4522—And then turn to Jim Crow with all speed.
4613—And think the time well spent indeed.
2919—And this limerick unique indeed.
4362—And to its good counsel take heed.
4561—And topics that travel with speed.
4473—And 3 Pots a shilling's my need.
2094—And trust Stewart likes Bottomley's creed.
4204—And turn to "What's your Numbers" with speed.
4205—And turn to "What's your Numbers" with speed.
4141—And wait for old Bob's weekly feed.
4192—And we all get a real good feed.
4544—And we "Crow" when our numbers succeed.
4523—And we find for the mind a good feed.
2830—And we look up our number with speed.
4592—And we read it right through while we feed.
4634—And we think it deserves to succeed.
4090—And we wish we could follow his lead.
2930—And we've "J. B.," *not* "C.-B.," to lead.
4457—And we're anxious for Johnny's new creed.
4480—And, when hungry, on "biscuits" we feed.
4252—And wish it good luck indeed.
4591—And wish Johnny's weekly God speed.
4475—And wish there were more of the breed.
4251—And wishing cutting criticisms God speed.
4253—And with Biscuits and Bull's Eyes it's a paper to lead.
4125—And with "biscuits" poor "Northcliff" we feed.
4532—And with its plain speaking truths we are pleased.
4590—And wonder what's Bottomley's creed.
2831—And wonder what's Crow's latest deed.
4183—And won't this its large sales soon exceed?
4392—And wrestle with problems they breed.
2894—And your attempt to be model indeed.
4534—Animation in thought, word, and deed.
2760—As a live paper it's taken the lead.
4138—As Open Letters and Bull's Eyes we read.
4182—As a pilgrim's *Concentro*-spoon-feed.
4242—As "a righter" of wrong take the lead.
2866—As its reader, I hope I succeed.
2795—As that's part of our breed.
2869—As to business we gladly proceed.
2932—As we gloat o'er its pages and feed.
4540—Attractively written indeed.
3342—A Bull Dog, let all curs take heed.
3554—A £5 number is more to my creed.
3455—All its "articles" good like its creed.
3445—All others should follow our lead.
3175—Alpha and Omega good indeed.
3323—Also what is your number, take heed.
3474—Always interesting whatever you breed.
3413—Always wishing JOHN BULL succeed.
3575—And devilish good revel indeed.
3556—And a fiver for sowing the seed.
3584—And a journal that sows good seed.
3441—And a "Lim" where the "oof's" guaranteed.
3160—And a tonic indeed is Jim Crow now to read.
3599—And also the winning number we need.
3481—And *assimilate* knowledge with greed.
3471—And "biscuits" which make a fine feed.
3144—And crow o'er Crow's curious creed.
3434—And Crow with delight at its creed.
3503—And devour the "Biscuits" with greed.
3438—And eat it on Sunday with speed.
3383—And enjoy it, whatever our creed.
3404—And every other Horatian creed.
3120—And finish with Larry on "speed."
3327—And follow wherever they lead.
3493—And greatly enjoy the good feed.
3547—And have no time for the Limerick creed.
3503—And honest *religion*, not *creed.*
3343—And how the Limericks check (cheque) was decreed.
3514—And its cheery chirruping creed.
3483—And its lessons are not runnin' to seed.
3516—And I swear by J. B., it's my creed.
3416—And its *Biscuits* are *spicy* indeed!
3367—And its Biscuits devour in our greed.
3462—And its biscuits devour with greed.
3577—And JOHN BULL'S womenfolk make it their creed.
3313—And look for our number with greed.
3462—And Lucre, be my numbers agreed.

3530—And may JOHN BULL live for ever, we plead.
3531—And mix them together for creed.
3525—And now on its Limerick we feed.
3592—And now send a Fiver I plead.
3536—And of all penny papers J. B. takes the lead.
3504—And of "What is your number" take heed.
3528—And on best mental Pabulum feed.
3427—And on Biscuits and Bulls eyes we feed.
3310—And on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
3373—And on its "Biscuits" eagerly feed.
318—And on other days follow their lead.
3496—And on Sundays review it indeed.
3527—And peruse the first page with much greed.
3376—And quicken our brain from his seed.
3470—And raise our glass to Bottomley, M.P.
3426—And say it's the (D 1d.) Truth indeed.
3397—And say John is sowing good seed.
3569—And speculate on Jim Crow's breed.
3423—And Strikes like Lloyd to be freed.
3439—And sustain the old ass with a feed.
3364—And Swallow Bottomley Creed.
3442—And the "Biscuits" on which "asses" feed.
3492—And the Bull's eyes demure with greed.
3560—And the Bull tosses Jim by the Tweed.
3564—And the devil a sham do we heed.
3600—And the funny Cartons we see.
3394—And the Limericks "good bis" you concede.
3566—And the methods by which rogues succeed.
3489—And the next day we go off our feed.
3557—And the rest of it outspoken creed.
3403—And to all his ideas we concede.
3510—And to stop Limericks running to seed.
3378—And thus infinite knowledge is our meed.
3507—And trust I shall never recede.
35 2—And trusts that it long may succeed.
3326—And "Tug at the Hay" in our greed.
3383—And we heed what we read as our creed.
3 26—And we go for the Biscuits with greed.
3454—And we swear by JOHN BULL and its creed.
3494—And wait for next week to speed.
3307—And we all have a good mental feed.
3351—And with all that John says we accede.
3591—And yet for the Fivers we plead.
3573—And your biscuits quite equal a feed.
3339—An "up-to-date" "vade-mecum" indeed.
3311—As a brain food 'tis glorious indeed.
3533—As a "liner" I hope to succeed.
3515—As dangers come round protects all with speed.
3497—As off "Bull's Eyes" and Biscuits we feed.
3321—As on Bull's eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3503—At home while smoking my weed.
3412—At the darts stuck in cant fraud.
3948—And each par—that will mar—cant and greed.
3734—And each Sunday weigh deed with misdeed.
3679—And embody its views in our Creed.
3744—And fairness in all things his creed.
3713—And find it a literary feed.
3689—And £5 if your number succeeds.
3663—And fivers for Numbers are really received.
3957—And for fairness in Limericks plead.
3704—And for fivers it's a devil indeed.
3753—And for interest it takes the lead.
3805—And for one of those "Fivers" we plead.
3755—And from care and all worry are freed.
3760—And from its biscuits we have a feed.
3835—And get tips to gain bread that we "need."
3898—And "Grin" persisting "Jim" on what Liars feed.
3920—And his "biscuits" are wholesome indeed.
3761—And His Biscuits Give us a Good Feed.
3918—All his features are stamped with good breed.
3735—And His Limericks the fairest indeed.
3916—And his staff it is no broken reed.
3950—And hope fearless sarcasm will succeed.
3783—And hope it may long hold the lead.
4012—And hope others will follow our lead.
3862—And its biscuits are (currents) not seed.
3909—And its candour for truth word and deed.
3803—And its critiques, regardless of creed.
3816—And in Jim for the worst, of his breed.
3734—And its number we check (cheque) with all speed.
3661—And its straight information we weed.
3752—And Jim Crow's Bacchanalian Creed.
3776—And Jim Crow's Wit running to Seed.
3667—And laugh when the Humbugs are "treed."
3963—And may to a fiver succeed.
3638—And mentally have a good feed.
3833—And now clean (Lim)ericks a (feat)ure indeed.
3740—And now gamble in Limericks for greed.
3742—And now Limerick to prove our greed.
3741—And now Limerick in proof of our greed.
3733—And of Biscuits enjoy a good feed.
3638—And of biscuits we get a good feed.
4023—And of Biscuits we have a good feed.
3993—And of "Bullseyes" we have quite a feed.
4000—And of Bullseyes we have a good feed.
3759—And of other head lines we take heed.
4029—And of passing events take heed.
3877—And of Truth 'tis a pen-oworth indeed.
3874—And on Biscuits the womenfolks feed.
4018—And on Crow's love and liars we feed.
3931—And on Jim Crow Biscuits we feed.
3697—And on JOHN BULL'S eyes and biscuits we feed.
4022—And on Sunday renounce is our creed.
3733—And our numbers look up with great speed.
3960—And play at "Diabolo" full speed.
3631—*All* Power, Peace with Honour, H. B.
3623—And read every page with greed.
3800—A real devilish wordly, flesh feed.
3666—And rejoice when the humbugs are treed.
2690—And stare at those numbers with greed.
3883—And search for our number with speed.
3838—And suck all the Bull's Eyes with greed.
3618—And surely it pays us to heed.
3852—And the biscuits on which the Bulls feed.
3871—And the Limerick craze we don't heed.
3718—And the Biscuits we keep up our sleeve.
3760—And the subjects that follow its lead.
3708—And the usual Stock Exchange greets.
4049—And the very best terms we concede.

3793—And then we are happy indeed.
3726—And think of the Shams now bereaved.
3983—And thrive on its fair honest creed.
3615—And to exposed frauds we give heed.
3902—And to get the right number agreed.
3929—And to other folks' sin take great heed.
3738—And very much enjoy it indeed.
3709—And we are starting a Limerick ended.
3751—And what Bottomley will have us believe.
3990—And what's more JOHN BULL-ion we need.
3958—And when we get to our Biscuits we feed.
3798—And wish its Promoters God-speed.
3616—And wish "J. B." its merited meed.
3787—And with "Fivers" the law said Proceed.
3694—As it exposes cant, humbug and greed.
3662—As John lashes at meanness and greed.
4040—Asks Orders of Limericks gets Orders of Thistles instead.
4044—At one-three Oxford Street heed!
4045—At business of all kinds we lead.
4039—A "Bull" for a penny is a darned good feed.
4737—A "Bull" rush that day for a Reed (read).
4776—A feed for the gods! 'tis indeed.
4945—A number 478,589—at last I succeed!
4805—All flavoured alike—mustard seed.
4822—All rivals are envious indeed.
4876—All their wiles to expose his creed.
4928—And abso—bally—lutely takes the lead.
4839—And a Limerick we now can see.
4675—And ask—Is't a fiver you need?
4695—And a chance of a fiver should your *No.* succeed.
4720—And a British broadmindedness breed.
4728—And a most intellectual feed.
4743—And a 1,200 to 1 chance, if you succeed.
2978—And adjust now our thoughts by its creed.
4878—And Biscuits awarded indeed.
4848—A Bottomley's pit 'tis indeed.
4687—And become thirty for "Jim Crow's" bleed.
4799—And Bottomley's sarcastic creed.
4889—And "Crow" over Jim's latest screed.
4833—And conclude it's the best matter indeed.
4820—And champion the people's rights indeed.
4715—And "Crow's" flights no white feathers impede.
4760—And "catch up" its truths as our lead.
4707—And digest its contents with great greed.
4873—And exposes all swindles indeed.
4718—And exposing all trickery, such is its meed.
4773—And examine the numbers with speed.
4936—And each are devilish hard to please.
4938—And each are devilish hard to please.
4800—And exposures of which we take heed.
2958—And everything but a good feed.
4689—And for "Biscuits" we've a perfect greed.
4798—And finish with "Bull's Eyes" our feed.
4941—And for one of his fivers I've a greed (agreed).
4831—And gives us the knowledge we need.
4806—And honest John's' fiver to weed!
4697—And his Bull's Eyes and Biscuits would make a good feed.
2972—And his Ballot Scheme still may proceed.
4797—And how gladly our penny we bleed.
4874—And I send it to whoever will read.
4850—And in knowledge without cant or creed.
4691—And its "Biscuits" the "cake" takes indeed.
4796—And its "B" lines to common-sense creed.
4735—And its Bull's Eyes we swallow with speed.
4749—And it's "second to none," that's agreed.
4785—And it sells like the east, it's agreed.
2977—And its motto, indeed, is our creed.
4870—And Jim's Crowing the devil's own creed.
4717—And "Jim Crows" takes the biscuit indeed.
4907—And "Jim Crow" is a caution indeed.
4948—And Jim Crow's very curious creed.
2950—And "Jim," who's as good as the "Devil" indeed.
4701—And look forward to next week's with greed.
4709—And look up our number with speed.
4811—And long for the next Thursday's feed.
4688—And, my word! can't the Editor plead.
4757—And nature's Type "at Express" speed.
4747—And "No Limerick Frauds" is our Creed.
4910—And offers a Fiver indeed.
4725—And of worship the last gets his meed.
4734—And of Biscuits we get quite a feed.
4902—And on them all mentally feed.
4745—And on Crow's tales and Bull's-eyes we feed.
4761—And on biscuits our sense of fun feed.
2956—And of wit have a regular feed.
4837—And our minds we certainly feed.
4676—And persue (peruse) Jim Crow with great speed.
4852—And result reminds you of a Bull beef feed.
4926—And ride in review with a (steed) Stead.
4363—And saved from frauds only take heed.
4698—And *scan* warnings that "Rhyme" well with greed.
4775—And search the first page in our greed.
4807—And see Cant and Humbug squeegeed.
4787—And smile as the rogues get J. B-d.
4899—And studying Mr. Bottomley's creed.
4828—And thanks for so *sumptious* (sumptuous) a feed.
4673—And the cause of "No Party" we plead.
4832—And the Biscuits on which we all feed.
4840—And the £5 a welcome indeed.
4630—And the whole of JOHN BULL we read.
4804—And the number of "Shams" pilloried.
4892—And think how some thirst for his bleed.
4719—And to scan e'en its last lines proceed.
4764—And the "Mummers" with "Biscuits" we feed.
4898—And the munching of biscuits decreed.
4846—And the fillip £5, if I succeed.
4937—And they are all hard to please.
4769—And to cow a rogue, get him JB-d.
2955—And trust that its smart scheme may succeed.
2971—And think jail is the Editor's meed.
2976—And to swear by JOHN BULL is my "Creed."
4679—And we wish JOHN BULL all speed.
4703—And wish our dividends were paid with more speed.

4719—And wish our Editor from Avory was freed.
4743—And with fivers good value indeed.
4750—And with fivers is bound to succeed.
4763—And we hope that this line will succeed.
4911—And what is your number? with feverish greed.
3373—And with square but plain speaking succeed.
4834—As on BULL's Biscuits we weekly feed.
4853—As the talk is straight, which is John's creed.
4934—At the bottom lay (Bottomley) *truth* in its screed.
4936—And we wish the paper God-speed.
4963—Also "Jim Crow" bitter weed.
4961—And Crow's morals are shocking indeed.
4958—And on "biscuits" and "bull's eyes" we feed.
4955—And for a penny of "Truth" take our meed.
4952—And it's fair to both person and creed.
39/0—Admiring H. Bottomley's lead.
3891—After this, to all Limericks be d-d.
3844—Agreed! that the aggrieved have of justice no seed.
3804—A convert to its creed.
4003—A leader that now takes the lead.
3739—A most intellectual feed.
3763—A Season to warn, Searchlight to heed.
3856—All but Limericks, the world's devilish greed.
3933—All roads to our offices lead.
3985—Although for more Lim'ricks we plead.
3715—Amongst wrong 'uns it's caused a stampede.
3969—An up-to-date paper indeed.
3964—And a Limerick much over we'd.
4009—And a winning number I very much need.
3834—And all wish the next number God-speed.
3880—And always with profit indeed.
3953—And "Back Numbers" turn up with all speed.
3960—And Biscuits and Bull's Eyes like Mead.
3849—And Biscuits are always a "Feed."
4039—And Bottom"le"(ley) Horatio's creed.
3766—And "Bridge" takes the biscuit—not for greed.
3792—And Bulls on hard Biscuits we feed.
3771—And claim our crisp "fivers" with greed.
3839—And compare our numbers with speed.
3848—And criticise Crow and his creed.
3930—And detest others' meanness and greed.
3813—And devour all its Bull's Eyes with greed.
3765—And devour the biscuits with greed.
3993—And devour the contents with great speed.
3260—A "besom" the "three" should we heed.
3080—Advise you want, JOHN BULL you need.
3055—A fine plant from Horatio's seed.
3053—A friend in need—JOHN BULL's fiver, please!
3054—A friend in need, JOHN BULL is indeed.
3123—All Nations and Journals he'll lead.
3020—And a d-d good penn'orth indeed.
3221—And admire the *good features* and *breed*.
3047—And await for the Fivers with greed.
3288—And biscuits, but *Bread* we most need (knead).
3001—And biscuits distinguished indeed.
3299—And continue all through with all speed.
3264—And devour "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" with greed.
3023—And devour every item with greed.
3290—And devour the whole contents with greed.
3104—And digest it with all speed.
3235—And digest with a relish John's creed.
3075—And dine on its biscuits with greed.
3150—And does not on Limericks feed.
3211—And enjoy Jim Crow's strange creed.
3220—And enjoy it while smoking our weed.
3269—And expecting the Fiver we need.
3157—And exposes all Sharpers indeed.
3249—And exposition of shams take heed.
3113—And exposure of hypocrisy and greed.
3074—And from Cant, Rancour, or Rant are freed.
3192—And go *first* to *last* at "top speed."
3177—And gives all our readers a lead.
3008—And gives us a Literary feed.
3269—And hope a fiver our penny may breed.
3100—And how modest the writer, indeed.
3138—And Horatio's common-sense creed.
3265—And in circulation we lead.
3276—And in hopes of a Fiver, indeed.
3013—And in "Limericks" we now give a lead.
3125—And it shows up the wrong "ones" indeed.
3244—And it's good for the brain to feed.
3234—And its virtue that makes it succeed.
3189—And look out for bank notes with greed.
3083—And "Jim Crow's" a rare "Lot," we concede.
3085—And Jim Crow's peculiar creed.
3130—And JOHN BULL's success is my creed.
3084—And Limerick—if we succeed.
3178—And "Little Mary" says "Biscuits" agreed.
3278—And look for next Thursday with greed.
3014—And look for our number with speed.
3061—And look in the "Bag" for scoundrels who bleed.
3045—And lottery by "a hass" decreed?
3167—And mirrors will go out of date.
3144—And never of fiver take heed.
3257—And off "Bullseyes" and "Biscuits" to feed.
3187—And on Biscuits our mind we feed.
3261—And on Friday shake hands with all three.
3039—And on its Biscuits and Bull's eyes we feed.
3148—And on JOHN BULL's Biscuits we feed.
3090—And on this everyone is agreed.
3067—And reading it get a good feed.
3214—And scan its numbers to sow its seed.
3241—And search for prize numbers with unholy greed.
3263—And (see notice) shall now have a creed.
3262—And shake hands with the latter indeed.
3277—And sigh for next Thursday to speed.
3171—And snigger at those who would lead.
3059—And soon with my number I hope he'll succeed.
3186—And straight forward information indeed.
3041—And *sucking* "Bull's Eyes" hope we'll *succeed*.
3070—And their one object is—to lead.
3063—And then pass on—a Friend to feed.
3111—And the "Bullseyes" we suck with much greed.
3062—And the "numbers" to canvas and plead.
3248—And the expense of Limerick Greed.
3233—And think out a limerick while we feed.

3295—And though weekly it gives all a lead.
3133—And the world hold by bracing the deed.
3021—And to act as he says, we'll succeed.
3212—And trust JOHN BULL will never be "treed."
3072—And truth for one penny may read.
3068—And wait till next number we read.
3270—And waiting for "fiver" we need.
3183—And we heartily wish it God-speed.
3015—And wish there were more of his breed.
3018—Appeals to *all* from prejudice freed.
3180—As the Editor ne'er runs to seed.
3274—A wonderful penn'orth indeed.
2212—A Critic without Cant or Creed.
2014—Add "s" to latter would be "truth" indeed.
2449—And all "Exposures" Readers take heed.
2431—And each week of our number take heed.
2422—And devour all its Biscuits with greed.
2418—And trumpet its genius all over the mead.
2416—And Centre our hopes on the "Fiver" to feed.
2411—And dispensing Bottomley's creed.
2409—And saints join sinners when for money they plead.
2407—And pray that the Sales won't recede.
2450—And the exposure of Shams, Sharks, and Greed.
2267—And on this all the Empire's agreed.
2264—And its Numbers we study with Speed.
2280—And to enquiries we never take heed.
2258—And a prize for this line I do need.
2279—And devour its fine items with greed.
2274—And on numbers and Biscuits we feed.
2273—And scan Biscuits and Bullseyes with greed.
2271—And on biscuits and crow do we feed.
2270—And their efforts abuse to empede.
2269—And its help to renounce their false lead.
2244—And we find it straight as a reed.
2243—And we find it interesting indeed.
2237—And trust in H. B. and his Creed.
2257—And wait the next week's to receive.
2256—And receive "Smacks" if we don't take heed.
2284—As a reader I hope it will lead.
2232—And on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" I feed.
2227—And help to grow Bottomley's seed.
2250—And wish on its motto their Lordships would feed.
2344—And its motto we take as our creed.
2343—And pull not at hay, but a weed.
2223—And therefore is bound to succeed.
2237—And pray from all cant to be freed.
2238—And the open letters and postcards we creed.
2231—And thus doomed—to the latter we speed.
2222—And on "Bull's *Eyes*" and Biscuits we feed.
2239—And Fairplay is the Motto they Plead.
2229—And more Impressions of Parliament, Please.
2227—And a genuine Limerick at last indeed.
2216—And on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2217—And Horatio's Bottom-less-Creed.
2218—And "Devil a bit" do we heed.
2225—And on Horatio's Biscuits to feed.
2210—And gird at "the Asses" they breed.
2211—And our "cover" holds good we're agreed.
2220—And vote it a Jewel indeed.
2218—And the Editor is the M. P. to heed.
2205—And this is the whole of our Creed.
2200—And Jim Crow, who's a devil indeed.
2201—And to "Crow" and his caws (cause) guid speed.
2199—And the freedom from cant is its creed.
2197—And his "Biscuits" we nibble with greed.
2191—And revile Sins revealed—word and deed.
2192—And enjoy each fine Bottomley s-creed.
2193—And exposures of falsehood and greed.
2194—And laugh at its "rivals'" stampede.
2190—And revile sins revealed—H'm indeed!
2311—And for fair Lim'rick judges we plead.
2309—And perchance p'rap a fiver indeed.
2304—And look for our numbers with speed.
2305—And with it success with all speed.
2177—And of its "Bull's Eyes" take a good feed.
2181—And this Line takes the "biscuit," if you're agreed.
2178—And our minds, with its wisdom, we feed.
2175—And when we take its tips we succeed.
2170—And to H. B. a "Biscuit" concede.
2295—And we "Crow" whilst on "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2294—And their Limerick's not greed, 'tis agreed.
2293—And we're not downhearted indeed.
2292—And the "Biscuits" are tasty indeed.
2291—And Bottomley's on top, so take heed.
2164—And with racing *notes* settle our greed.
2156—And news up to date—all agreed.
2281—And Bull's tales (tails) are alright indeed.
2148—And with "Limerick craze" our brains feed.
2149—And Jim Crow, who makes our hearts bleed.
2278—And the "Bull's Eyes" always succeed.
2277—And the "Biscuits" are more than a feed.
2142—And devour the "Biscuits" you "knead."
2139—And on the "Biscuits" we have a good feed.
2136—And we seek for our number with speed.
2124—And contempt for the Limericks we read.
2132—And Sunday we blush for the deed.
2119—And "collar" the "tips" that we need.
2127—And for its longevity we plead.
2115—And for smartness it takes the lead.
2113—And on "Biscuits" so tasty we feed.
2114—And on "Bull's Eyes" so spicy we feed.
2076—And our brains with "Limericks Craze" feed.
2112—And the letter-bag turn with all speed.
2111—And a fiver we long for with greed.
2068—And it doesn't, like *they* do, mislead.
2060—And it fears neither party nor creed.
2061—And the Bulleyes are witty indeed.
2062—And take Biscuits and Bull's Eyes with greed.
2063—And its "likes" we "scan" quickly with greed.
2101—And for interest it quite takes the lead.
2063—And sound common-sense forms its creed.
2093—And on literary Biscuits feed.
2096—And JOHN BULL, though "an Ass," should succeed.

2050—And Crow at Jim's Humour indeed!
2048—And your "Cartoons" take the lead.
2046—And the numbers we view with great speed.
2082—And on "Fiver" and "Crows" (Jim) are agreed.
2038—And by reading we learn and take heed.
2039—And to join in the winning we need.
2079—And on wits all that day how we feed.
2080—And a "Fiver" to flatter our greed.
2036—And we wish the circulation all speed.
2031—And to it the first place will accede.
2032—And admire the proprietor's creed.
2021—And refer to our number "All speed."
2020—And vote Bottomley "hot stuff" indeed.
2030—And then devour "Bull's Eyes" with greed.
2029—And on JOHN BULL's biscuits we feed.
2016—And Limericks now must plead.
2009—And on *Bull's Eyes* and *Biscuits* we feed.
2007—And regret Limericks have not gone to seed.
2002—And it makes others follow its lead.
2298—A Real Nulli Secundus indeed.
2351—"A very happily-blended creed."
2070—After all, "There is something in breed."
2307—A penny only, and it takes the lead.
2302—A veritable pennyworth indeed.
2306—As in interest it quite holds the lead.
2420—Amidst the smoke of a Virginian weed.
2240—A Journal Nulli Secundus indeed.
2391—A bought homily (Bottomley) soothed by crows need (reed).
2018—As Horatio's Logic's a feed.
2089—A jolly good Pen'orth indeed.
2140—Although you are "vagabonds" freed.
2285—A Bull John, you're adding *your* creed.
2202—A "lucky number" now's the feature I need.
1473—A Bonne Bouche, do we find it—indeed.
1141—"A Bottomle(y)s Pit," so take heed!
980—A "cheque suit" (s) our "figures" indeed.
1112—A critic, a scout the "Truth" to our, we lead.
162—Adding pleasure to the fragrant weed.
1415—Admitting JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1403—A fair bid for fortune's our creed.
1054—A "fair field and no favour" its creed.
1183—A "fiver" will be welcome indeed.
534—A friend in need and one indeed.
140—A friend in need is a friend indeed.
136—A garden of sense without weed.
984—A garden with never a weed.
736—Agreed we'd succeed without creed.
809—A jolly good paper, all ought to read.
48—A jolly good pennyworth indeed.
521—A jolly old trio indeed.
293—All agree that we read it with greed.
680—All its readers for *ever* are D'd (ld.).
1269—All its rivals 'twill soon supersede.
559—All must admit 'tis a treat indeed.
740—All others must follow, John leads.
1006—Also his humour, his satire, his steed.
527—Also the (plan)-ting of the Limerick seed.
497—Altho' a "weekly" it goes "strongly" indeed.
191—Although Catechism says, "Heed!"
829—Ambition for a larger sale, let's hope will succeed.
983—A most intellectual feed.
852—And accept your (bold type) as our creed.
155—And a daily edition we plead.
1414—And a fiver, if lucky, for weed.
481—And a good pennyworth guaranteed.
102—And a host of good thoughts it does breed.
1396—And Albion's limitless lead.
595—And all humbugs he prongs till they bleed.
997—And all the saints, sinners, and devils agreed.
74—And all who *runs* may read.
994—And all who wish our good paper God-speed.
833—And an army of general misdeed.
1129—And anxiously wait Johnnie's new creed.
193—And a "Penn'orth o' Truth" 'tis indeed.
457—And are much enlightened indeed.
1261—And ask the next Thursday "to speed."
973—And at "*bottom lies sense*" as its creed.
441—And aye shall, till from "Flesh" we are freed.
456—And a weekly that should take the lead.
529—And a Xmas box for someone indeed.
1158—And believe in its "common sense" creed.
576—And "Biscuits" galore for a feed.
1375—And "Biscuits" my word what a feed.
1385—And "Biscuits" on which Jim Crow should feed.
555—And "Biscuits" on which we can't feed.
1148—And Biscuits that are meat indeed.
1366—And "Biscuits" which go down without need.
993—And "Biscuits" without any cheese.
236—And "Biscuits!" Ye Gods, how we feed.
573—And Bottomley's "'cute" we're agreed.
718—And Bottomley'ds (leads) all, we're agreed.
897—And "Bull's Eyes" are warm you'll concede.
64—And "Bull's Eyes" enough for a feed.
53—And "Bull's Eyes" takes the "Biscuit" indeed.
268—And "Bull's Eyes" which for real humour lead.
466—And by Friday forget half what we read!
1168—And cant, lies, and humbug are freed.
1276—And causes "the sharks" to shake like a reed.
280—And check the ten "numbers" decreed.
56—And chew up the biscuits with greed.
932—And could "ad infinitum" proceed.
89—And "Crow" lustily when Jimmy's tree'd.
1431—And "Crow" over Jim's weekly screed.
1332—And, Crow, when on Biscuits we feed.
1115—And "Crow" when he's on a fresh feed.
1114—And "Crow" when he is on the feed.
747—And crow over "Crow" and his creed.
483—And "cuss" if our "lines" don't succeed.
1393—And declare that it's bound to succeed.
383—And delight in Jim the Crow king (croaking) weed.
947—And denounce them in thought, word, and deed.
1370—And develop a new British breed.
16—And devill'd flesh in this world is good feed.
1—And devilled flesh makes a jolly good feed.
296—And devour all his *biscuits* with greed.
511—And devour all its contents with greed.
21—And devour all the "Biscuits" with greed.

879—And devour "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" with greed.
849—And devour "Bull's Eyes" and biscuits with greed.
1252—And devour his biscuits with greed.
1271—And devour it "in toto" with greed
814—And devour its contents with greed.
249—And devour "John Bull's Biscuits" with greed.
123—And devour the "Bull's Eyes" with greed.
601—And devour the "Crow" pies and "Bull Biscuits" with greed.
1218—And devour the old Devil with greed.
46—And devour the remainder with greed.
904—And does "Biscuits" for best skits concede.
1376—And does us more good than the parsons—creed.
216—And "Dread(s)nought" when exposing a misdeed.
47—And each week "bear" on "Bull," yes indeed.
53—And each week we get more of the creed.
131—And each *Friday* on "Biscuits" we feed.
180—And each Friday on "Biscuits" we feed.
1266—And eat all the "Biscuits" with greed.
750—And enjoy it with ravenous greed.
1076—And enjoy it as much as a feed.
145—And exposing the swindler's greed.
240—And exposures in sweating and greed.
226—And exposures of impostors and greed.
1096—And exposures of fraudulent greed.
660—And exposures of shams and creeds.
417—And exposures of Trinity's creed.
746—And exposure of swindle and creed.
1117—And fair dealing in word and in deed.
883—And fairness to their readers you perceive.
652—And fair play, which appeals to our breed.
986—And feel that we've got a good feed.
833—And find it good reading indeed.
133—And find the "number" and "Tweed."
226—And "Fivers" and "suits" made of Tweed.
601—And follow it's footsteps with greed.
276—And for "biscuits" we have quite a greed.
295—And for earth, Ayr and Skye a good lead.
428—And for fair play to all there's no cause to plead.
336—And for once in this world are agreed.
25—And for smartness of wit takes the lead.
929—And *for this please vote*—I'm in need.
506—And for those that don't our hearts bleed.
1055—And from all our illusions we're freed.
1169—And from all party politics freed.
715—And from business cares we are freed.
771—And from cant and dogma we are freed.
637—And from cant, fear, or favour it's freed.
477—And from cant, rant, and Lim'ricks we're freed.
1469—And from JOHN BULL'S Eyes have our feed.
1470—And from party free'd, we are all agreed.
233—And from the "Biscuits" our senses we feed.
943—And from the "Letter Bag" have a good feed.
280—And get an incomparable feed.
657—And get a real literary feed.
1121—And get one smart 'pennorth indeed.
878—And get plenty of flowers and no weed.
1087—And get "truth" for a penny indeed.
1298—And heartily agree with its creed.
1348—And helps us in thought, word and deed.
229—And he "pulls" the best "hay" for our "feed."
400—And his "Biscuits" are *dry* ones indeed.
1074—And his "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" are a feed.
1071—And home truths we all ought to heed.
354—And hope it may always succeed.
1325—And Horatio's Bottomle(y)s lead.
469—And Ho-ratio fixes the speed!
948—And Horatio Bottomley feed.
242—And how on the "Biscuits" we feed.
139—And I enjoy the contents while I feed.
347—And I hope with this line to succeed.
1448—And I wish the old buffer good speed.
1078—And in Jim Crow's occasional screed.
402—And in Brilliancy, Brightness, and Breed.
1033—And in politics we are agreed.
431—And in raptures light up our weed.
618—And in old Jim Crowing his creed.
404—And is impartial to person and breed.
72—And is very up-to-date indeed.
661—And is foremost in taking the lead.
252—And is full of Morals, indeed.
487—And it is fit for our King to read.
817—And it guides us in time of need.
1404—And it warns of financiers' greed.
322—And it won the City case so(w) we see(d).
178—And it knows neither party nor creed.
631—And it bellows to Bell to take heed.
83—And it's "biscuits" (best skits) are "spicy" indeed!!
292—And its political creed.
96—And it's honest in "word," 'tis in-"deed."
24—And its numbers all limericks exceed.
728—And "its spirit" completeth its creed.
1429—And its hits at fraud, falsehood, and greed.
845—And its "biscuits" are what others "knead."
844—And it's second to none on the field.
397—And its word is as good as its deed.
1099—And its Limerick's the one that we need.
794—And its advice to readers we heed.
445—And its fivers we're after full speed.
626—And its tips on investments we need.
763—And its "Biscuits" we swallow with greed.
566—And its contents contumely to greed.
646—And its only for "justice" we plead.
651—And its "Answers" to "Pe(a)rsons" are "Tit-Bits" indeed.
654—And its "Biscuits" are witty indeed.
656—And its Limericks the best o' the breed.
40—And "J. B." has a "Crow" now indeed.
1138—And JOHN BULL is a friend indeed.
741—And Jim, he Crows well, indeed.
738—And Jim Crow, a bird of strange breed.
1093—And (Jim Crow) (takes *the* biscuit) indeed.
1155—And Jim Crow to the last-named we speed.

1120—And Jim Crow, who's a hotun' indeed.
1296—And Jim Crow, O ye gods, what a feed!
392—And Jim Crow. Good luck to his breed.
1064—And Jim Crow, who is clever indeed.
59—And "Jim Crow" on "John's" "biscuits" we feed.
976—And Jim Crow is a Devil in DEED.
1387—And Jim Crow's special meal of mixed seed.
1027—And Jim Crow's Love, Sickness, Remedies.
342—And JOHN BULL "takes the biscuit" indeed.
1292—And join in the scramble for greed.
953—And just fairness to all is its creed.
319—And knows JOHN BULL will succeed.
864—And know it's the truth indeed.
152—And knavery knocked on the head.
710—And last, but not least, our friend, Jim Creed.
430—And laugh at the "hits" as we feed.
285—And learn some queer things indeed.
787—And learn it by heart, like the Creed.
1170—And likewise in bell, cap, and bead.
23—And "Limerick" editor's bleed.
870—And Limericks from roguery freed.
6—And look forward to next week's with greed.
1401—And look for "our number" with speed.
256—And look for our "fivers" with greed.
231—And look for our numbers with greed.
599—And look through the numbers with greed.
1171—And may even win a fiver indeed.
427—And may his Post Cards produce good seed.
1042—And mentally grow from its seed.
562—And note how it's taking a lead.
1188—And now *all* agree that we lead.
1361—And now there's a Limerick indeed.
1335—And now no other journal we need.
272—And now Limericks; what a feed!
54—And now you score with the Limerick greed.
251—And Numerals and Humourall's we heed.
345—And obtain a first-rate mental feed.
613—And o'er "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we "Crow" at its "lead."
765—And of "Biscuits" a jolly good feed.
742—And of "Biscuits" we have a good feed.
389—And of "Finance" suggestions take heed.
707—And of its great wisdom take heed.
114—And of papers may it take the lead.
1146—And of puns we have a good feed.
450—And of "shams" we're sure to take heed.
712—And of those who on John's "Biscuits" feed.
744—And on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
1072—And on "Biscuits" and "Crow" Dahle (daily) feed.
34—And on "Biscuits" and "Crow" we feed.
1418—And on "Biscuits" and "Post Cards" we feed.
1332—And on "Biscuits" eagerly feed.
991—And on "Biscuits" so tasty we feed.
467—And on "Biscuits" with "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
605—And on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
851—And on "Bull's Eyes" like gluttons we feed.
1030—And on "Bull's Eyes" we joyfully feed.
877—And on "Bull's Eyes" we literally feed.
907—And on "Bull" we all love to feed.
36—And on "Bull's Eyes" with relish we feed.
401—And on Crow, "a la souffle" we feed.
638—And on "Crow" and "The Biscuits" we feed.
158—And on "Crow" pie and "Bull" biscuits we feed.
955—And on Crow's "sauce" and biscuits we feed.
1309—And on Friday there's Cod for our Creed.
886—And on Friday we re-re-re-read.
585—And on his "biscuits" we feed.
812—And on his bull's eyes and biscuits we feed.
762—And on its "Biscuits" sumptuously feed.
4—And on its "biscuits" we all of us feed.
496—And on Jim Crow's humour we feed.
673—And on JOHN BULL'S biscuits we feed.
1093—And on "John's" "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" feed.
1336—And on Limericks, thank heaven, don't feed.
938—And only stop reading to feed.
204—And on "new skits" and "biscuits" we feed.
488—And on Sunday peruse it for greed.
2—And on Sunday repent, brood, and breed.
156—And on the biscuits greedily feed.
611—And on the rest of the "stuffing" in gluttony feed.
1048—And on "Truth" *minus* fivepence do feed.
436—And on wit from his "Biscuits" we feed.
1454—And other features good like this (Bull Dog's head drawn here) breed.
1075—And our brains with its wisdom we feed.
277—And our brains with the *whole* do we feed.
583—And our hopes on "the ten numbers" feed.
313—And our number look for with all speed.
1354—And our penny we fork out with speed.
607—And page one causes excitement indeed.
14—And postcards pungent indeed.
1331—And pray that each number succeed.
378—And prize cadgers it will not mislead.
511—And reigns as a teacher to heed.
780—And rejoice to see JOHN BULL succeed.
304—And rejoice in its freedom from creed.
1021—And rejoice that "J.B." keeps the lead.
641—And rush to the bookstall at top speed.
1270—And say, long may it live and succeed.
353—And say next number please, with all speed.
617—And scan o'er its pages with greed.
533—And scratch our head, if scratching need.
505—And seek for our number with speed.
808—And shows up the wrong 'uns, thanks, all agreed.
1216—And "sins of society" give heed.
813—And *sin daily* in thought, word, and deed.
418—And smart satire that's clever indeed.
1013—And so we our intellect feed.
532—And sometimes our pockets, "the hour of need."
290—And spotting the winner we need.
1083—And stand firm by friend Bottomley, indeed.
642—And strains from Jim Crow the ideal.
18—And swallow the "biscuits" with greed.

1135—And swallow all the "Biscuits" with greed.
871—And swallowing Bull's Biscuits with greed.
1122—And swallow his "Biscuits" with greed.
447—And thank goodness from humbug we're freed.
1063—And thank "John" for £5 received.
1382—And "that is your number"—not creed.
635—And that ballot scheme still will proceed.
911—And the Boss is a demon to plead.
627—And the next day on "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
624—And the "Bull's Eyes" are tasty indeed.
528—And the "Biscuits" hard biting they need.
1005—And the biscuits that none of us knead.
1334—And the "biscuits" we nibble with greed.
176—And the Biscuits! well, I'll be d—d.
273—And the "Biscuits" that *other* folk need.
76—And the "biscuits" are quite a good feed.
134—And the fiver's a God-send indeed.
99—And the "fivers" are Bully indeed.
1472—And the Devil a lie do we breed.
913—And the Editor is "hot stuff" indeed.
1056—And the thinkers (thin curs) Jim Crow witty curs breed.
221—And the Truth about other men's deeds.
1275—And the pit Bottomleys (bottomless) we've envied.
531 And the latter's "Angels" "indeed."
548—All the tares" from good "wheat" may be weed.
1364—And the "Draw," which is still to proceed.
526—And the many *queerest* remarks indeed.
525—And the swindling methods indeed.
1156—And the "caws" (cause) of Jim Crow's beery creed.
1157—And the "brute" gets his literary "feed."
1103—And the Press of all humbug we weed.
515—And the columns for this take the lead.
667—And the Bull's "Open Letters" are treats indeed.
1655—A champion 1d. worth indeed.
1779—A good "line"—its true merits we heed.
1206—A good social *fly* paper indeed.
1932—A pipe and a glass of the mead.
1690—A review of man's work, not his creed.
1026—A "taking" style is sure to succeed.
1657—After "Bull's Eyes" on "Bull's ta(i)l(e)s" we all feed.
1863—All others it surely precedes.
1687—Also rogues and vagabonds, or breed.
1908—Also the number to suck seed.
1604—And a "winning number," which we all plead.
1959—And all for the sum of one D.
1743—And alas! much more often indeed.
1551—And at bottom lies (Bottomley's) talent indeed.
1534—And always goes straight to the 'ead.
1718—And apparently a grand Xmas feed.
1662—And believe in its all round creed.
1640—And B.'s skits on the Public Trustee.
1801—And Bottomley's fortune's agreed!
1474—And Bottomley has our true thanks indeed.
1730—And Bottomley's light-hearted screed.
1503—And Bull's Biscuits, Bull's Eyes and Bull's steed.
1504—And cold tea through JOHN BULL and the weed.
1783—And concur in its Limerick creed.
1187—And confess our dear neighbour's misdeed.
1490—And criticisms from Hypocrisy freed.
1651—And delight on its "Biscuits" to feed.
1544—And devil a care do we heed.
1611—And devilish good stuff indeed.
1616—And devour all the contents with greed.
1901—And devour each new biscuit with greed.
1968—And devour his biscuits with greed.
1179—And devour it in bottomless greed! (Bottomley's screed.)
1789—And devour our "soul" (sole) with much greed.
1774—And don't care a *D* for rank or creed.
1584—And eagerly look for it to help us in our need.
1892—And enjoy all the rest is agreed.
1878—And enjoy our literary feed.
1895—And exposes all shams and false screeds.
1842—And exposures of shams, cant and greed.
1213—And Father Vaughan primes us indeed.
1806—And feel sure that JOHN BULL must succeed.
1201—And feel tho' we'd had a good feed.
1642—And find it fair reading indeed.
1492—A first-rate up-to-date paper indeed.
1851—And follow the Editor's lead.
1861—And for a fiver do earnestly plead.
1044—And for "Fivers" will customers breed.
1548—And for "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we plead.
1186—And for "fair lines" JOHN BULL has a greed.
1506—And for its success we're agreed.
1768—And from "His Biscuits" have a good feed.
1914—And gloat o'er its *Postcards* with greed.
1927—And have "Biscuits and Bull's Eyes" for a feed.
1814—And Horatio Bottomley's creed.
1796—And hunt for those "fivers" with greed.
1813—And in the Limerick hope to succeed.
1871—And its contents to the world we breathe.
1645—And if your line does, you will succeed.
1174—And in "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" they lead.
1500—And in Bull-ying (bullion) the "shams" specious (specie-us) breed.
1596—And in "Crow" the latter's friend in deed.
1683—And in Lim-ricks it takes the lead.
1831—And in my mind it's bound to succeed.
1715—And in Psalm xcv. 10 John takes heed.
1559—And in this our sole limerick screed.
1195—And is dead nuts on grabbing and greed.
1529—And it knows neither party nor creed.
1539—And its "Bull's Eyes" are "Outers" indeed.
1781—And its motto—Fair play guaranteed.
1542—And *its* Limerick is fair, we're agreed.
1731—And its scathing exposures we heed.
1541—And its steadfast support of its creed.
1750—And its "will" is as good as its "deed."
1974—And Jim Crow just drops in a seed.
1698—And Jim Crow drives off woe, 'tis agreed.
1658—And "Jim Crow's" idiotic creed.
1547—And Jim Crow is the bird to succeed (suck seed).

1524—And JOHN BULL never toadies to creed.
1184—And John "Bull's Eyes" are wicked *indeed*.
1694—And laugh at Jim Crow's funny screed.
1719—And leaves us to value John's creed.
1857—And like "Bulls" in a "Long Acre" feed.
1996—And like Bulls and Asses on the "Bundle" we feed.
1749—And like a "Crow" Eye "Bull's Biscuits" with greed.
1648—And like England, takes the lead.
1624—And look for our number with speed.
1745—And "mind" hungers more, more we feed.
1589—And news of those who would us bleed.
1556—And now it's the Limerick lead.
1701—And of "Biscuits" we have a good feed.
1810—And of H. B.'s wit have a good feed.
1951—And of all its wise comments take heed.
1475—And of its biscuits Lord Northcliffe gets a good feed.
1501—And of its plain speaking take heed.
1202—And of others we care not to heed.
1527—And of subjects for thought, what a feed!
1789—And of time, for the time, take no heed.
1756—And on "Biscuits" we have a good feed.
1917—And on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
1968—And on Sunday, in spewing that creed.
1707—And on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
1780—And on Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
1771—And on Friday on "Biscuits" we feed.
1763—And on Friday remember to feed.
1727—And on Friday give thanks for the feed.
1734—And on John's Biscuits laughingly feed.
1610—And on its Biscuits we feed.
1565—And on it our minds we can feed.
1525—And on the merits of "Jim" we're agreed.
1711—And on this line o' type we're agreed.
1868—And on "Biscuits" all blunderers feed.
1883—And one Limerick from rascaldom freed.
1656—And other most prominent deeds.
1580—And our spirits from bondage are freed.
1809—And our minds have an hilarious feed.
1856—And pay *heed* to the *speed* of the *steed*.
1889—And pastime is pleasant indeed.
1876—And receive the £5 with speed.
1907—And rejoice at the breadth of its creed.
1966—And rejoice in the absence of creed.
1717—And screens neither Adam or Eve.
1592—And seek winning numbers with speed.
1888—And sends us laughing to bed.
1747—And show people up who try others to bleed.
1644—And slander we take a full feed.
1549—And smart cartoons to which we give heed.
1674—And still "ask for more" of the breed.
1807—And succinctness and satire indeed.
1639—And swallow the "Biscuits" with greed.
1572—And the "Ballot" which is useful indeed.
1530—And the "*Biscuits*" are tasty indeed.
1517—And the Bottomley's (bottomless) pit is agreed.
1763—And the "Bulls" he finds "Biscuits" to feed.
1770—And the "bulls" of *Hibernian breed*.
1583—And the Cartoons score "Bull's Eyes" indeed.
1668—And the exposure of grab, cant and greed.
1546—And the Printer's the Devil indeed.
1667—And the Post Cards are a treat indeed.
1786—And the Post Bag sans rancour and creed.
1537—And the righting of wrong in our creed.
1854—And the "Biscuits" devour with greed.
1999—And "the biscuits" complete a good feed.
1869—And the ballot's a good little wease.
1858—And the "newest Theology" heed.
1526—And their aim is surely not greed.
1678—And thereby we enlighten our creed.
1945—And there's no fear of its running to seed.
1524—And think it easily takes the lead.
1480—And to "Biscuits" for new "skits" (newsskits) pay heed.
1485—And to justice, will *only* concede.
1826—And to "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" pay heed.
1810—And to Bottomley's ad(d)vice give heed.
1893—And we "crow" at the "Bull's" Biscuits feed.
1623—And we always enjoy this good feed.
1232—And we wish the Journal God-speed.
1522—And we wish it a hearty God-speed.
1228—And what is your number? Agreed.
1603—And wish Mr. H. B. Godspeed.
1685—And wish he'd all Limericks indeed.
1923—And wish the next issue God-speed.
1827—And with "Biscuits and Bull's Eyes" stampede.
1735—And with the Bull's Eyes dull moments speed.
1586—And wit, in which J. B. takes the lead.
1196—Always ready a good cause to plead.
1732—An attraction for all, 'tis agreed.
1723—As a cure for the Blues, Bull's-eyes are guaranteed.
1847—As Horatio with "bull-ion" we feed.
1864—And its run on a definite *creed*.
1632—At the top stands JOHN BULL full speed.
1639—As we bey to the last with all speed.
1585—As we sip our wine, and smoke a weed.
772—And the wisdom and knowledge we need.
411—And then on the Bull's Eyes we feed.
796—And then on the "Biscuits" we feed.
1615—And then to the "biscuits" proceed.
260—And then, on the biscuits do feed.
514—And therefore it's bound to succeed.
237—And there's *no* doubt "J. B." takes the lead.
58—And they stick to the truth, 'tis their creed.
119—And they're no nasty ads. to mislead.
425—And thirst for Jim Crow—or his bleed!
847—And this Limerick's a good "advert." indeed.
1111—And this scheme takes the biscuit indeed.
1342—And this "Bull" of red rag takes no heed.
180—And thoroughly believe in it's creed.
120—And thus from dull moments are freed.
255—And, till the next week are "off feed."
979—And to "strike" on this "line" I'll proceed.
1133—And to "your numbers" and post-cards pay great heed.

346—And to the end of the pages we feed.
336—And to give just one Limerick, agreed.
307—And to no other twaddle give heed.
459—And to its opinions give heed.
612—And to the query, "What's your number?" take heed.
104—And try to double our £ s. d.
261—And upon this, "our brain" we feed.
1434—And upon "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
888—And wait for next Thursday with greed.
579—And watch the Stewart cat being tree'd.
142—And we all wish the paper God-speed.
1233—And we asses do get a good feed.
343—And we find a "live" journal indeed.
968—And we heartily wish you God-speed.
788—And we hope it may always succeed.
640—And we include JOHN BULL in our "creed."
694—And we laugh and grow fat as we feed.
925—And we'll "Crow" if our "Jim" takes the lead.
1396—And we'll "ruminate" soon on the creed.
348—And we read each page with greed.
33—And we realize the benefit indeed.
340—And we're proud of JOHN BULL'S noble breed.
1337—And we wish JOHN BULL may succeed.
635—And "What Ho" any diabolical deed.
916—And when baited, to Limericks pay heed.
352—And when finished we wish it God-speed.
542—And who cares a cuss what's his creed.
470—And winnow (we know) "the chaff" from "the seed."
961—And wish our Horation "God speed!"
561—And wish success to JOHN BULL indeed.
1089—And wish the good Ed. every meed.
520—And wish the Editor God-speed.
429—And wish the next "Thursday" good speed.
614—And with "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" and "Crow," oh! what a feed.
359—And with "Dahle ing" Jim Crow we're agreed.
444—And without it we'd all go to seed.
322—And worthy of it's name, it is indeed.
1152—And wish "J. B." for Derby more speed.
1397—And your rubs at all snobs take the lead.
927—And *your vote* for this last line *we need*.
1116—A "non-stop" in forcing a lead.
1446—A philosophical feed, with a lead.
208—A poor ground, but it holds some good *seed*.
181—A rare intellectual feed.
366—A rattling good pup of "old seed."
1249—A requital for our penny indeed.
127—As a paper it still takes the lead.
1314—As friends and companions indeed.
1400—As home from the City we speed.
915—As Horatio's Limericks do lead.
1467—A smart up-to-date paper indeed.
141—As on Biscuits and Bull's Eyes we feed.
1402—As on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
664—As one of the asses I plead.
837—As on your Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
1452—As "Truth" and "Fairplay's" JOHN BULL'S creed.
239—As we walk, or we ride, or we feed.
390—As we're smoking our favourite weed.
122—At a penny it's a marvel indeed.
683—"At the Bar" for more "Prisoners" we plead.
108—A topical up-to-date creed.
1390—A very good penn'orth indeed.
485—A very good pennyworth indeed.
891—Avoiding politics, rancour, and creed.
1394—A wide field to browse in—fine mead.
1338—A winner every time, bar the "steed."
2717—A Bullion we welcome indeed.
2507—A "bull" makes all "cow" herds (cowards) take lead.
2690—A fresh lot of biscuits will knead.
2714—A Genuine limerick at last we perceive.
2679—A refrain crowed o'en north of the Tweed.
2457—After seeing if numbers agreed.
2713—All should read it no matter what creed.
2515—All success to its common sense creed.
2459—Although we renounce them in creed.
2712—Amongst the mummers by Jim Crow we are happy to read.
2590—An al-fresco inspired mental feed.
2518—As on "Bull's" eyes and Biscuits we feed.
2466—Aye, and it suits all classes and creed.
2495—And a "pooled Legacy" (pulled Leg—see), that we k'need.
2707—And Antidotes to Yellow Press Greed.
2610—And all irrespective of creed.
2531—And as examples in Limericks they lead.
2496—And a Crow who said Cuckoo Indeed.
2695—And bury all "Shrews" with much speed.
2614—And Bull's Eyes and Biscuits are a literary feed.
2474—And Bull's Eyes we devour with boys' greed.
2670—And cares nothing for party or creed.
2678—And devour all the Bull's eyes with greed.
2666—And delight on the biscuits to feed.
2577—And digest it while having a feed.
2560—And devour his crisp biscuits with greed.
2550—And Direct (o\ rate Guinea Pigs Fee'd.
2471—And devour all the bull's eyes with greed.
2595—And enjoy it as much as we need.
2463—And Enlightens our minds to Succeed.
2696—And from cant are the Social lists freed.
2611—And from each weekly "sowing" suck seed.
2566—And for wit lines the biscuits indeed.
2565—And pine for *the* John every week.
2548—And find that our Brain it will feed.
2684—And horse flesh in the shape of a steed.
2600—And his Bull's eyes biscuits Succeed.
2537—And hope others will follow our lead.
2475—And his "biscuits" on which we feed.
2709—And its Bull's eyes are good sweets indeed.
2673—And is down on the folks who mislead.
2636—And is so brilliantly edited it's bound to succeed.
2613—And in showing up a fraud it aye takes the lead.

2524—And it fights for the Public in both word and deed.
2492—And in letters to sev'ral M.P.s.
2674—And Justice is found in its Creed.
2672—And Jim Crow's a knockout indeed.
2553—And Jim Crow's Hurly-Burlesque screed.
2540—And keep its sale at maximum speed.
2740—And long to on "Crow" "draw a bead."
2687—And like smoke all "mere shams" recede.
2572—And Nulli Secundus agreed.
2609—And on biscuits so crisp we oft feed.
2661—And on talents for talents we feed.
2592—And on it we eagerly feed.
2593—And on biscuits and Bull's eyes we feed.
2532—And on Bogus Companies they down "Take Heed."
2530—And on "Five pounds" and their Biscuits we feed.
2526—And o'er slim Jim's grim whims grin indeed.
2490—And on Sound Common Sense freely feed.
2469—And on biscuits and bull's eyes we feed.
2453—And on Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
2485—And plain speaking irrespective of creed.
2539—And Prey (Pray) each day—as we Bleed.
2612—And subscribe—more or less—to its (s'creed).
2579—And search if our number is revealed.
2536—And sum the whole lot up as Greed.
2476—And study its warnings to heed.
2743—And to M.P.s Jim Crow gives great heed.
2746—And The Page that Links (Lynx) us with the steed.
2736—And there's ten numbers up for one steed.
2726—And try to spread round us good seed.
2706—And the Biscuits are funny indeed.
2665—And the sortings of good from the weeds.
2653—And that is with profit indeed.
2632—And thus John is sowing his seed.
2629—And think we're *M.P.* Roving the Breed.
2633—And this Bull can Crow what a queer Creed.
2626—And then we are Happy Indeed.
2510—And the Biscuits they quite take the lead.
2504—And those Biscuits stupidity meets.
2689—And wish Crow to the last-named all speed.
2661—And with its Candid opinion I agreed.
2641—And wish bold Horatio hearty God-speed.
2604—And while wit fed, take "Whitbread" and weed.
2585—And Wolves in sheeps' clothing had better take heed.
2578—And wish Thursday came oftener indeed.
2498—And wish Bold "Horatio" God Speed.
1582—A "Bully" 2 cents' worth indeed.

## B.

243—"Backsliders," "Outsiders," we find for "The Feed."
1255—Bang again, one to 3 on, the Champion Steed.
449—Be ended or mended their meed.
220—Be we Englishmen, German, or Swede.
975—Because JOHN BULL takes the lead.
463—Because JOHN BULL is the best paper indeed.
350—Belief in JOHN BULL'S Briton's creed.
1412—Best Bull in the show for its breed.
1041—Best journal from Thames to Tweed.
1053—"Biscuits," "Bull's Eyes," and "Lynx" on the steed.
697—Biscuits at lunch, no digestion impede.
188—"Biscuits," "Bull's Eyes," and "Letter Bag" read.
1242—Biscuits good, Bulls better feed.
118—Biscuits, Bull's Eyes, and greed (money market).
103—Biscuits next—very tart. A rare feed.
119—"Biscuits," "Bull's Eyes," and "Crow," what a feed!
735—"Biscuits" give "Crow" for his humour'us creed.
941—Bit o' beef, bellow, bully, and breed.
355—Bless our King! with the world we're agreed.
483—Boil your egg, let the Devil have a feed.
892—"Bon Bouche" on which sinners will feed.
1023—Bottomley's brains ain't running to seed.
1079—Bravo John! you are taking the lead.
399—Bull fights for right, spite, breed, or creed.
696—"Bull's Eyes," "Biscuits," *We—Jim—Crow indeed!*
373—Bull's Eyes see and show up all the weed.
1287—Bull's Eyes, Raving Notes, and Jim Crow's screed.
823—"Bull's Eyes" to sweeten "Biscuits" to feed.
1289—"Bull's Eyes" and advice all should heed.
423—Bull's eye deas are bull's eyes indeed.
235—"Bull's Eyes," "Biscuits," and bad Deeds.
283—"Bull's Eyes," "Biscuits," "Bag," what a feed!!!
872—Bully John is undaunted and freed.
297—But to Crow's "caws" we say, "Oh, be d——d."
360—But 1,200 to "1" is our creed (£5—1,200 pence). "
37—But think "Joe" and "H. B." the same breed.
669—But on Sunday on sermons we feed.
100.—But on Sunday! renounce the whole lot indeed.
647—But it's frankness, which makes us succeed.
1395—But the prize bull's of Limerick breed.
638—But can't always rely on Jim's creed.
633—But our numbers have not yet agreed.
578—But Limericks won't better the breed.
751—But the lines by "Jim Crow" seldom heed.
570—But we don't back Horatio's steed.
737—But John Bull, the horse, well I'm d——d.
786—But the devil a bit do we heed.
775—But, lucky numbers by law are decreed.
956—But is *scores* most with "Bull's Eyes" I plead.
954—But never a word about Joint Stock Trust Deed.
928—But, like "Oliver Twist," more we would read.
1069—But, for the "Flesh"-pots of Egypt we plead.
912—But to Jim Crow's conceits pay no heed.

1062—But Jim Crow's rubbish pass with all speed.
1011—But never to Jim Crow give heed.
995—But the "Bottomless pit" (Bottom-ley spit) we don't heed.
1331—But with us the Bull's Eyes takes the lead.
1362—But to "Mammon," page one, take most heed.
1105—But 'tis lacking in religious creed.
1237—But "Humour" by "Jim Crow" be d——d.
333—But a Limerick!—JOHN BULL take heed!
475—But for many more Lim'ricks we plead.
395—But don't want on their "Biscuits" to feed.
471—But let "Faith, Hope, and Charity" lead.
1177—But to Jim Crow don't pay too much heed.
412—But Jim Crow we should pluck, and then bleed.
433—But it's page 1 we turn to with greed.
1464—But the "Biscuit" gives pleasure indeed.
202—But this Limerick is rotten indeed.
407—But to Jim's Crowkings (croakings) we pay no heed.
275—But we don't back the Editor's steed.
199—By all creeds read it has no creed.
129—By Jove! It's as good as a feed.
248—By merit on top, whilst Bottom"ley'd."
1032—By its name it is bound to succeed.
946—By a real live M.P. of the right breed.
726—Byron's "greatest ass" quite takes the lead.
598—By sheer merit it takes the lead.
3851—"Bar Limericks" more, number our creed.
3825—"Biscuits," "Bull's Eyes," and a fragrant weed.
3737—Bottom-leyer (layer) for Truth is its creed.
3811—Bolt Bull's Eyes and Women Folk with greed.
4021—Brave Horatio hits them indeed.
3964—Bread minds must mature from such seed.
3807—"Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits," oh! what a feed.
3972—Bull's eyes, biscuits, and crow—what a feed!
4033—"Bull's Eyes in the City" succeed.
4020—Bull's eyes minus political creed.
4025—But for Crow the biscuits we plead.
3934—But in "Biscuits" this takes it indeed.
3736—But Jim Crow "takes the Biscuit" indeed.
3734—But the wit of Old Crow takes the lead.
3937—But to Berwick House quickly proceed.
3611—But we first scan the numbers with greed.
3949—But we sin not in Thought or in Deed.
3777—By Bull's Eyes from humbug we're freed.
3619—By doing so we are sowing good seed.
3900—By reading JOHN BULLS we succeed.
4674—Be as good as we can be's our creed.
4684—Because it is worthy, and ought to succeed.
4685—Because it appeals to all, whatever their creed.
2970—Be honest and just is its creed.
4821—Biscuits, Bull's Eyes, a Menu indeed!
4940—"Bull's Eyes, "Biscuits," to wit, are witty indeed.
4809—Bull's Eyes, Fivers, and Biscuits to feed.
4885—But a "Fiver's" the "Feature" of this "Devil's" greed.
4935—But from Biscuits we wish to be freed.
4880—But its Limerick's the worst of its breed.
4859—But its Limerick we enter through greed.
4867—But "Jim Crow's" our most fragrant weed.
4875—But last lines "take the biscuit" we heed.
4950—But on Biscuits we don't like to feed.
4712—But refrain from the "Limerick" we plead.
4713—But the ravin's (ravens) of "Crow" we don't heed.
4714—But from "Crow," Lord deliver us, we plead.
4716—But we ill b(rook) Jim Crow's saucy creed.
4723—But now for folk's votes we must plead.
4736—But "*Pars*" on in-"*vestments*" we *need*.
4816—But "Jim Crow" is a "Rotter" indeed.
4740—But those "Fivers," alack! are our creed.
4766—But on biscuits, "oh, crumbs!" don't we feed.
4666—But Old Nick scores the trumps and the lead.
4663—Buy it, read it, is all that I plead.
3389—Best instruction and wit 'tis agreed.
3347—Bright, witty, impartial, 'tis a treasure indeed.
3488—Bull's Eyes, Cartoon, Biscuits, and Creed.
3550—Bull's Eyes "turned in" the mongrel breed.
3443—But "Biscuits" the latter don't "Kneed."
3414—But crow is a Black Bird indeed.
3467—But crows cause would but merit (M.P.'d) impide.
3371—But don't get fed up, though we feed.
3330—But for a winning number allow to plead.
3322—But his Limericky deep, "Cusses" breed.
3350—But his "Limerick" we now all must read.
3314—But it's numbers, not "limericks," we need.
3421—But milk from J. B. fool's greed.
3356—But we crow o'er the Editor's steed.
3593—But still for the "fivers" we plead.
3418—But 'tis human—numbers first to read.
3551—But this one lim(b) may mar its fine breed.
3574—But the numbers the matter we heed.
3563—But the "Ads" we skip, not read.
3505—But the "Bull's eyes" are fine, we're agreed.
3540—But strangle Jim Crow we all plead.
3594—By one who has learnt how to plead.
4531—Back numbers might bring us a fiver indeed.
4075—Baker-like, more we feed more we kneed (need).
4113—Be waring Jim Crow not to heed.
2874—Because cant finds no place in your creed.
4335—Because Cant is no part of its creed.
2881—Because it's truth and not fiction you read.
4319—Being "pie" when it pays Harmsworth's creed.
2915—Besides the five a week.
2783—"Biscuits" "Bulleyes"—a literary feed.
2756—Biscuits, letters, cards, and Jim Crow's screed.
2828—Bleeding Britain for "biscuits" they breed.
4296—Bottomley on top will lead.
2805—Brimstone, Horatio, purges the Breed.
4618—Bull's eyes are dangerous run with speed.
4573—Bull's Biscuits, Bull's eyes, and a weed.
4139—Bull's eyes and Biscuits are tit-bits indeed.
4583—Bull's eyes are Fools' cries indeed.
4390—Bull's eyes and Jim Crow, what a feed.
4158—Bull's eyes and sweet Jim's croaking screed.
4288—But above all we stand by its creed.
4372—But five features of Teddy I need.
4528—But for this rot we thought he'd no heed.
4422—But from Jim Crow pray let us be freed.
4371—But Golden features of Teddy I need.
4469—But hang its political creed.
2808—But his biscuits are tough ones indeed.
4401—But how about a straight tip for a steed?
4402—But in winning a fiver never succeed.
4421—But Jim Crow he can go and be bee'd.
4074—But Jim Crow is a nuisance indeed.
2981—But luck I have none, so "proceed."
4554—But no more Limericks, please take head.
4553—But of Limericks we wish to be freed.
4470—But XXX. gave Jim Crow a Sair Heid.
4399—But on Sunday we find a new creed.
2761—But our number's the first thing we heed.
2910—But that Limerick Bull ain't no breed.
4391—But the "cackle" of "Crow" we don't heed.
4363—But the last take its namesake (the steed).
4323—But this, ye Gods! is a fall indeed.
4340—But to "Bull's Eyes" the palm we concede.
4069—But we're thirsting for Jim Crow's bleed.
4471—But when will My Number succeed?
4247—By "numbers" I hope to succeed.
2835—By the Editor who will always lead.
4563—Buy the paper and wish it God speed.
3103—Bar "Jim Crow," where's a Crow Bar? Foul deed.
3033—"Bear" in mind 'tis a "Bull" point indeed.
3229—Being read by the right breed.
3052—"Bottomley's" biscuits are "Crow's" misdeeds.
3167—"Bray" loud, 'tis the way to succeed.
3293—B.'s a "pal of" the latter, take heed.
3219—Bulls and Beans both for once are agreed.
3007—Bull's eye New Limerick is the Biscuit, indeed.
3203—Bull's Eyes, Jim Crow, and Biscuits concede.
3124—But don't wish on his Biscuits to feed.
3206—But Fridays a "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
3040—But from Limericks JOHN BULL must be freed.
3043—But from Limericks, thank Heaven! we are freed.
3228—But, "Horatio," cling well to your steed.
3142—But it's dough, not a biscuit, I *knead*.
3379—But Jim Crow is a bird we don't heed.
3102—But last lines to the *last*-named I'd speed.
3097—But on Biscuits plus "Fivers" we feed.
3019—But Satan can't beat him for greed.
3297—But the Biscuits won't do for a feed.
3268—But the "fiver" we'll prefer instead.
3098—By Jove! 'tis a good feed indeed.
2722—Bane to cobweb, nettle, and weed.
2682—Because it suits all and each creed.
2488—Broad in thought, short in word, high in deed.
2619—Bull's Eyes, Amongst the Mummers Jim Crow plays the lead.
2618—Bull's Eyes, The Biscuits Jim Crow takes indeed.
2694—Bull shows up the "Shams," so take heed.
2594—But it is not all evil we read.
2500—But we don't give the Devil the lead.
2546—But we don't swallow *all* H. B.'s screed.
2030—But ne'er a number I've got when indeed.
2803—But Jim Crow and the Steed Biscuits need.
2668—But this line takes the Biscuit from Bottomley's creed.
2601—But what John Bull the steed lacks is speed.
2738—But only in *Print*, not in *Creed*.
2093—Brave Bottomley holding the lead.
2282—Bar these Numbers Bull's fivers do breed.
2126—By reading we live, learn, and succeed.
2342—Because JOHN BULL is our friend indeed.
2004—Because it is truth we read.
2432—Because the truth is it's only creed.
2383—Best pen'orth without party or creed.
2162—Best Journal North or South of the Tweed.
2068—Beyond Limerick and Berwick-on-Tweed.
2017—Bottomley versus Greed.
2397—Bolting "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" with greed.
2248—But at racing it sorely lacks Speed.
2405—But enough, let us wish it God-speed.
2228—But from "Limericks" oh! let it be freed.
2400—But for the result of that limerick I'm anxious indeed.
2339—But give numbers for "fivers" first heed.
2233—Buy (John) Bull (Bible) for "by Bulls" (Bible) for creed.
2308—But it's a Number we want I succeed.
2027—But "Jim Crow's" weekly (weakly) screed is weak-kneed.
2042—But it is for the biscuits we plead.
2275—But "number" has filled me with greed.
2279—But Newest Theology now is our breed.
2338—But nothing can satisfy our greed.
2306—But on biscuits and Bull's Eyes we feed.
2039—But spotting winners is not its forte we're agreed.
2230—But to my mind "Jim Crow" takes the lead.
2157—But the wrong 'uns are they agreed.
2019—But "this line" takes a biscuit indeed.
2033—But to start Limericks, oh, what greed.
2313—But why not in "Thought, word, and deed."
2399—But the feature I want is £ s. in d.d. (indeed).
2064—But think Jim Crow's stuff rot indeed.
1867—Because it points out the fruit from the weed.
1890—Being amused and interested indeed.
1590—Best Journal of go, go forth, God speed.
1607—Best "penn'orth" to-day, we're agreed.
1714—"Biscuits" on them we just feed.
1763—Bottomley knows the "Bulls" how to feed.
1822—Brains the city solicitor is in need.
1479—Brave Horatio once more takes the lead.
1897—*Bull's* breed we should "feed," and not "bleed."
1220—Bull's Eyes flavoured with Jim Crow's creed.
1785—Bull's Eyes' Biscuits "Replies," which we heed.
1670—But bar Crow with a crowbar take heed!
1479—But in its fair garden Jim Crow is the weed.
1229—But in numbers we cannot succeed.
1739—But Jim Crow does its progress impede.
1949—But Jim Crow is the champion indeed.
1281—But Limericks are not in our breed.
1551—But not all the cash, no indeed.
1761—But "on Limerick" we now have to feed.
1819—But only on Thursday we plead.
1821—But racing tips do not succeed.
1950—But serial, start good one all speed.
1764—But spare us another new creed.
1505—But their scheme, oh, what a bad deed.
1183—But they "kilt" him when "north of the Tweed.
1601—But to "last named" we've Limericks decreed.
1500—But to *read* only, not in the deed.
1978—But we run from the latter with speed.
1767—But why, oh why, give us a creed?
1523—By St. George that's the Aag for a seed.

## C.

1979—Come, direct, or form, we must the deed.
1613—Costs One Penny! Well worth it, indeed.
2729—Can be judged by our £5 of seed.
2489—Cuts deep without making you bleed.
4501—Can we possibly find out its creed.
4476—Cause its poignant when read one's Pleased.
2961—Come to stay? Yes, on *that* we're agreed.
4311—Content with its Contents its fables we need.
4278—"Crow" on "Liars" and "Dable" on "Creed."
4141—*Curs* may yelp! It's the true bull dog breed.
3433—Carrion (carry on) Crow "Bull eyes" with "Biscuits" feed on.
3325—Compendium of Bottomley's Creed.
3446—Costs a "brown" worth a "crown" takes the lead.
3854—Cant humbug and sham "Bull knocks knock kneed.
3906—Cause it shows up dishonourable deeds.
3936—Come by bus or by tube or by steed.
3847—Could fair Fairies such good fare exceed.
4026—Crow biscuit bullseyes not a feed.
4893—Clear of Party, Parson, and Creed.
4884—"Criticism without cant" is its creed.
4854—"Criticise without cant" is its creed.
3196—Can fight for its rights and succeed.
375—Can't you see that it's bound to succeed?
1077—Can you wonder H. B. should succeed?
963—Careless who falls, if we succeed.
1058—Cases of sham (cham) "are put dowa"—with all speed.
224—Certain to find a jolly good "feed."
1484—Chaff and tares sifting from the good seed.
1471—Clear the way, in the vanguard we lead.
857—Come: send my (Ho)ratio with all speed!
541—Common sense and good humour's its creed.
314—Common sense and no cant is its creed.
593—Common sense irrespective of creed.
902—"Common sense," wit and humour's its seed.
1425—Common sense, wit and pluck are its creed.
201—Common sense, without party or creed.
1154—Continue "Limericks" all Bullites plead.
779—Cosy corner, good cigar, after feed.
84—Crisp, clever, concise, candid creed.
304—Criticism without cant, rancour or rant, our creed.
1153—"Crow's" sauce and "Biscuit" a treat indeed.
2034—Can't be "touched" for an "organ" for "reed."
2288—Can refresh and satisfy greed.
2447—Cause from Rancour and Rant it is freed.
2423—Causing the hours to swiftly proceed.
2166—Countless thousands still wish it God-speed.
2172—Cull advice which we hope will succeed.

## D.

1141—Devilled flesh, for the world, what a feed.
311—Devouring each item with greed.
7—Didactic diversions indeed.
958—Don't read it? Oh, don't you?—indeed.
682—Don't you think that "protection" you need?
841—"Down with cant" is its aim and its creed.
397—Down with lying, dishonesty, greed.
974—*Ducks* and *drakes*—played against "quacks"—is its creed.
3790—Diplomatic J. B. takes the lead.
3605—Discloses and exposes all Greed.
3814—Do you all say at once—Agreed.
4632—Deeply enjoying our meed.
4130—Devour Biscuits and Bull's eyes with greed.
4281—Devouring Crow and Bull's Biscuits with greed.
4586—Devouring each item with greed.
2863—Digest it, it's better than a suit of Tweed.
4610—Digestion is helped by the feed.
4637—Disgusted with England's mixed breed.
3338—Deceiver of Sham, all take heed.
3461—Delightful to read with our favourite weed.
3447—Don't believe it, no matter; it'll succeed.
3501—Don't revoke, "king of hearts" you're the "lead."
3372—Drink deep, then on Biscuits proceed.
2103—"Dread naught," says England. "JOHN BULL, you lead."
2195—Devouring "Biscuits," Bull's Eyes with greed.
2315—Devouring its contents with greed.
2334—Devilish sly is our J. B.'s Creed.
2389—Dependent on Limerick indeed.
2366—Driven into the bottomless pit, John rose smiling to proceed.
1641—Do we skip, "jump Jim Crow"? No, indeed.
1989—Don't forget old age pensions indeed.
1782—Drawn numbers—"and notes," re the steed.
2499—Defying Political Creed.
2567—Despite what Officials decreed.
1205—Don't *Brag* John, you're not a BAD steed.
1203—De'il takes hindermost, I'll proceed.

## E.

690—Each Bull's one more less—(Irish breed).
192—Each line is worth reading indeed.
1000—E'en our sponsors in this do us lead.
483—"El Diable" 'tis tres-bon indeed.
1437—Enjoying intellectual feed.
1319—Even hatred and malice 'twill breed.
1317—Every word of it's truth—yes, indeed.
316—Every word has its "Spirit" indeed.
843—Expose, and condemn lawless greed.
1384—Exposing hypocrisy, wrong and greed.
516—Exposing the Tares in the seed.
98—Expounding the truths of a troo-so' *in-Deed*.
4238—Enjoying our whiskey and weed.
4630—Enjoying its literary feed.
4167—Etcetera interesting indeed.
4358—Even "Biscuits" themselves are a feed.
4193—Every line shows its true Bulldog breed.
3359—Each reader believes in John's creed.
3431—Essential to the hater of shams cant and greed.
4890—Enjoying a literary feed.
3519—Every columns a tonic indeed.
3346—Every number we go through with greed.
3128—Every one for himself but JOHN BULL take the lead.
3913—Easily digested with the aid of a weed.
3883—Eating biscuits and Bull's eyes with greed.
3733—Entirely forgetting Our Creed.
3975—Especially the bottom (ley) line stampede.
3092—Each Sunday to shun them take heed.
3162—"Even" the "Law" had points to concede.
2065—Exposing hypocrisy, humbug, and greed.
4963—Even the last of the three gets his feed.
2401—Each Friday on fish we must feed.
2237—Each shot is a Bull's eye indeed.
2049—"Eves" (Lynx) and "notes" takes the Biscuit INDEED.
2216—Even the Veg. can have his Biscuit with "ch"ease.
2133—Exposing cant, may it long succeed.
2410—Exposing vice which makes our heart bleed.
1493—"Echo" "Answers," "What 'Tit-Bits' indeed!"
1916—Eke "Jim Crow" and the "Biscuits" you knead.
1923—Eke Jim Crow, tho' he whiles, runs to seed.
1912—Esteem for it will never recede.
1594—Exposing fraud, gammon, and greed.
2737—Even in Limericks Bull takes the Lead.
2734—Every week from its columns I feed.

## F.

2695—Finding world bad, flesh weak, gives De'il lead.
2695—Find Worl-d-evil one Flesh take heed.
2704—From "Scripture" he now sows new seed.
2698—For a penny it quite takes the lead.
2437—For Cant and Humbug exposed is its Creed.
2590—For fairplay and no cant is its creed.
750—For satire not attire's the creed.
2473—For Exposure of Shams is its Creed.
2528—For the Truth is JOHN BULL is our creed.
2458—For we know that the truth is its creed.
2582—For JOHN BULL is the paper to read.
2748—For criticisms without Cant is its creed.
2608—For it enters the straight with a lead.
2650—For it's very crisp scrip indeed.
2460—For its "eyes" single out every deed.
2637—For in the World's rarest need its JOHN BULL it do plead.
2516—For wit, fun, and Logic 'twill lead.
2558—For without it we'd all run to seed.
2472—For Bottomley's wit takes the lead.
2492—For Bottomley's Lotinga Crowd leads.
2576—For Knowledge is power 'tis agreed.
2700—For no "humbug," we know, is its creed.
2648—For now it's from City cares freed.
2583—From our choice let us never recede.
2691—For Bull's eyes we all have agreed.
2747—For Justice and truth are its motto and creed.
2733—For truth and good wit is its creed.
856—Faith! it keeps us from running to seed.
1782—Five pounds and a new suit of tweed.
1669—For "be just" and "fear not" is its creed.
1754—For each page is a literary feed.
1617—For it is without rival, indeed!
1681—For it supplies us with thought, word, and deed.
1573—For it's true recreation indeed.
1706—For it voices our thoughts and our creed.
1587—For it's witty and true, 'tis indeed.
1581—For JOHN BULL and Diabolo lead.
1744—For JOHN BULL in the THREE takes the lead.
1566—For JOHN BULL the Ass takes the lead.
1915—For JOHN'S satire is caustic indeed.
1940—For long life to it, your votes I plead.
1531—For Pluck, it's "Bull's Rump" we need.
1709—For sound advice it takes the lead.
1879—For sound common-sense is its creed.
1497—For the Bottomley's Pit(ch) takes the lead.
1552—For the modest sum of one D.
1910—For the pair on the cover I plead.
1874—For the Lords give naught but weed.
1832—For this trio will always succeed.
1741—Freed from the breed with a creed.
1845—From Cant and Hypocrisy freed.
1696—From Horatio's pen indeed.
1938—From Pole to Poll it's a model indeed.
1939—From "Pole to Poll" we hope 'twill succeed.
1628—From Sport to Politics, and Stocks to Church.
1970—From the first it was bound to succeed.
1815—From the bottomless pit JOHN turns up to proceed.
1748—From which on Sunday we pray to be freed.
1903—Full of Brains, 'tis a live paper indeed.
2069—Fair play is its definite "lead."
2442—Fathers banished the Carmelite breed.
2440—Friend in need is JOHN BULL indeed.
2380—First searching for "fivers" with greed.
2023—From Cant and Hypocrisy freed.
2012—From this Triple Alliance JOHN BULL must be freed.
2091—From rubbishy Limericks greed.
2381—From "Bucket-shop advts." we're freed.
2338—From its covers £5 may proceed.
2406—From the ha'penny rags' hunkum we freed.
2408—For it spares neither party nor creed.
2403—For it shakes from our hair the hay seed.
2270—For the blended breed yields goodly seed.
2266—For public opinion I plead.
2263—For all sorts and conditions, etc., J. B. takes the lead.
2249—For Impartial and Fair Play's its Creed.
2247—For its truth and straight talk may it always succeed.
2242—For our God is the world, flesh, devil and greed.
2236—For the Greatest of all must Succeed.
2110—For the style is tip-top we are agreed.
2121—For its food on which intellects feed.
2123—For that which is straight must succeed.
2125—For sixpence I hope we shan't need.
2272—For it is a good pennyworth indeed.
2145—For at the "Bottom lays (Bottomley) wisdom indeed."
2154—For increased circulation we plead.
2158—For in journalism it takes the lead.
2159—For criticism without cant is its creed.
2303—For its words are as good as its deed.
2187—For "Be just and fear not" is its creed.
2204—For it points out the wrong in the deed.
2220—For Bottomley is the fellow to lead.
2336—For it favours no Party nor Creed.
2068—For it's a jolly good penn'orth indeed.
2005—For Fearless and Bold is its creed.
2937—For on biscuits and bull's eyes we feed.
4550—Fairplay's its motto and meed.
4276—Fathoming Jim Crow but ne'er succeed.
2773—Fearing no man's cant or creed.
4097—Fearless and truthful, a right hardy breed.
4462—Features a'int food! On Bull beef we'll feed.
2936—"Features" change as your columns they read.
4081—Fine cross for a Bull of good breed.
4305—Fine cross for a fighter if need.
4095—Five Pound notes, new suits, and a good feed (biscuits).
4670—For a penny a marvel indeed.
4603—For a prize all earnestly plead.
4086—For Bottomleys to feed.
4246—For brain and Literary it's a feed.
4342—For cant is not part of its creed.
4216—For common sense is Bottomley's creed.
4292—For creatures of thought a good feed.
2889—For entertainment a speciality indeed.
4418—For from fraud (folks afraid) are soon freed.
4222—For He favour no party or creed.
4423—For H. B. the M.P. is the seed.
4396—For its broad-minded views suit our creed.
4173—For its contents content all who read.
4086—For its creed is proceed, not recede.
4470—For it has no political creed.
4387—For its straight talk, its weight, talk is rare indeed.
4639—For it's the only paper we heed.
4268—For it's worth its weight in gold to all who read.
2751—For model Limerick JOHN BULL takes the lead.
4843—For new readers to read we now plead.
3000—For no "*Bullion*" such libel *we'll* plead.
4427—For no other paper do I heed.
4123—For of sound common sense there's great need.
2899—For 1d. (one penny) is value indeed.
4445—For our features are plain indeed!
4602—For our minds they try hard to feed.
4073—For our "weekly" we run with all speed.
4143—For smartness it quite takes the lead.
4645—For smartness we're on top, we're agreed.
4076—For straightforwardness a noble example it leads.
4469—For success thro' this Limerick we plead.
2764—For the cause (caws) of our "Crow" we all plead.
2784—For the "fiver" your number just heed.
4269—For the "Flat" from the "Sharks" have been freed.
662—"Fair comment," no matter what creed.
866—Fair field and no favour decreed.
965—Fair play for lines (railway and limerick) does intercede.
635—Fair play to all men is its creed.
835—Fancy praying from these to be freed.
969—Far in advance of any other weekly screed.
721—Father Vaughan says the De'il takes the lead.
713—Fearless and bold, JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1315—"Features" ain't brains! Pay cash, as agreed.
90—Fine "Answers" *weekly* "Tit Bits" NO GREED.
630—Flashing "Bull's Eyes" on fraudulent greed.
315—Flowers of thought, not a single rank weed.
1436—Following the editor's lead.
1363—For a "copper" a good "cop" indeed.
961—For a lottery JOHN BULL will not heed.
952—For a penny it quite takes the lead.
1371—For a sample of "Bull's Eyes" we plead.
889—For Bottomley shows up all bad deeds.
895—For "Bully" is Bottomley's creed.
1218—For exposing all the "shams" that we dread.
1413—For fairness J. B. takes the lead.
1095—For fair play's the Editor's creed.
1001—For for it the truth do dwell.
230—"Forget not" it's freed from all cant and creed.
970—For he hits our "Bull's Eye" we're agreed.
1159—For his candour we trust he'll succeed.
426—For honest common sense is his creed.
1388—For Horatio's hot stuff indeed.
834—For it bars no religion or creed.
94—For it does one more good than a feed.
200—For it gives justice to all, both in word and in deed.
1068—For it is weekly going the lead.
237—For it needs what "Bell" wants to succeed.
266—For it's as good as a jolly good feed.
63—For it scatters abroad the good seed.
461—For it shows up all rant, cant, and greed.
540—For its Lim'rick there'll be a stampede.
1207—For it's one of the Bull-dog breed.
1284—For it's the best, the brains to feed.
1166—For it's unbiassed in politics, finance and creed.
73—For it we are willing to plead.
335—For J. B. all the weeklies does lead
1137—For J. B. is no M—G folks plead.
41—For JOHN BULL, as Penny Truth, takes the lead.
1481—For John notes each "Trio's" bold deed.
1226—For knowledge is power, we're agreed.
57—For "Limericks" JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1476—For little escapes him indeed.
216—For on Friday fried fish forms our fare.
960—For others to read it we plead.
150—For our minds it's an excellent feed.
1101—For "ours" (hours) are brightened indeed.
77—For straight from the shoulder's its creed.
174—For sympathy, charity and greed.
703—For talent and wit JOHN'S staff take the lead.
121—For the brain it's a jolly good feed.
1461—For the brain it's the choicest of feed.
42—For the 'ead 'ater (Editor) still holds the lead.
1415—For the Editor is smart indeed.
1164—For the mind 'tis a very good feed.
752—For the reading makes everyone heed.
132—For the scheme of prize winners you lead.
1128—For the truth is its motto and creed.
1310—For the "weekly" (weakly) is no "invalid."
451—For the whole hog or none all agreed.
476—4 those 5 rs our hearts of 10 bleed.
846—For though *weekly* 'tis *strong*: TAKES THE LEAD.
337—For 'tis satire from animus freed.
282—For truth and fairness it takes the lead.
412—For truth and fair play are its creed.
210—For truth stands as its outspoken creed.
1277—For truth we want, so take the lead.
484—For upright, and down straight is its creed.
1134—For we are conscious that we have been fee'd.
111—For we "can't" tolerate "cant" and creed.
492—For which it deserves to succeed.
1339—For which we all have agreed.
828—For wit and wisdom, J. B. takes the lead.
81—For with it our brains we can feed.
714—For your numbers, the City police—bleed.
1419—Frauds, fiction and fact fricasseed.
1142—Free fivers, and free suits of tweed.
1328—Free from prejudice, party, or creed.
1360—Friday's fare's far too fishy—can't feed.
700—Friends over seas write, we loved indeed.
820—From all cant and humbug its freed.
1462—From all cares we are instantly freed.
801—From cant and hypocrisy free.
432—From "cares" for the time we are freed.
1185—From "cover to cover" no "weed."
1167—From fear, favour, and flattery freed.
325—From infancy has shown plucky breed.
334—From Land's End to far north of the Tweed.
648—From our motto, we'll never recede.
1274—From rant, cant, and party we are freed.
1126—From the which we've no wish to be freed.
552—Full of praise for any good deed.
1430—Fully of witty sarcasm, yet truthful indeed.
4115—For the modest sum of 1d.
4954—For deed and not cant is our creed.
4329—For the people its success has decreed.
4083—For the truth is your motto indeed.
4530—For there's sure to be something to read which we'll be pleased.
4951—For J. B. to each gives his meed.
4370—For this "Bull" is the best of his breed.
4034—For value J. B. takes the lead.
4267—For your "Book" enlightens us with all we need.
2759—For your brain, like "phosphor" it will feed.
2931—For your free suits, not law suits, we plead.
4333—Free from cant we are all quite agreed.
4129—From Cant and Hypocrisy freed.
4181—From Horatio's Philosopede.
4571—From "Limericks" we're luckily freed.
2901—From its "Text" to a "Tip" on a steed.
2832—From Party, Cant, Favour—Rant, Freed.
2804—From party thank goodness we're freed.
4397—From this Bull, comes the oxo we need.
4782—For a pen'north you can't beat the feed.
4786—For Bottom-leys hot its agreed.
4868—From cant rant and humbug it's freed.
4763—For enough's as good as a feed.
4665—For *fair* "Last Lines" JOHN BULL takes the lead.
4634—For it tilts against cant, rant and greed.
4791—For John's Biscuits are Bull's Eyes indeed.
4664—For justice true English would bleed.
4762—For more Biscuits and Bull dogs we plead.
2967—For of weeklies it now takes the lead.
4866—For the "blues" it's the right thing indeed.
4825—For those who will buy and read.
4882—For there's a bit of all the three in my breed.
4770—For they "planet" to "meat" wise men's creed.
4819—For "Truth and Fair Play" is its creed.
4668—For what boots it tho' somebody's treed.
3545—For crisp "notes" make a tune we all heed.
3458—For good ground always buy.
3424—For here's the D (1d.) Truth indeed.
3568—For its comments are fearless indeed.
3598—For JOHN BULL is the paper we read.
3449—For JOHN BULL'S Golden Calf is our Creed.
3549—For Limerick Reform JOHN BULL takes lead.
3484—For of pen-orths it quite takes the lead.
3381—For "one penny" you'll find out his breed.
3451—For one penny week what a fee—d?
3463—For our morals and minds what a feed.
3315—For sarcasm it quite takes the lead.
3319—For support it's an excellent reed.
3360—First the number then do as you please.
3597—For the "root of all evil" we plead (money).
3478—For Truth Mr. Bottomley's creed.
3308—Free from Party, Fear, Favour, or Creed.

3482—From need, greed, and Hell free'd.
3596—*"First and last line"* in smartness indeed.
3601—Flashy, tho' civil, "neutral in creed."
3879—For a pennyworth of good seed.
4010—For Freedom JOHN BULL takes the lead.
3747—For from Byron it borrows its creed.
3810—For I'm sure it takes the lead.
3758—For in wit, skit and Lit does it lead.
4034—For it favours neither party nor creed.
3820—For it makes all the fakes quake indeed.
3812—For it pays to its views to give heed.
3775—For it sows good seed and we heed.
4013—For it spares neither creature nor creed.
3837—For its form(e) shows golley share of Greed.
3657—For JOHN BULL no opinions doth heed.
3688—For John is thorough British in breed.
3951—For knowledge is power indeed.
3896—For language true crowing Jim takes the lead.
4041—For our "adverts" read rest of this soreed.
3990—For the brain an excellent feed.
3640—For the mind, what a glorious Feed.
3933—For the truth it takes the lead.
3607—For there Truth is faced, not knee'd.
3922—For true criticism it does take the lead.
3623—For truth without cant is its creed.
3721—For we are sons of the last-named indeed.
3720—For we are offspring of Hades indeed.
3628—Frauds it stamps make a speedy stampede.
4035—From cant it is happily freed.
3872—From the Limerick we're glad to be freed.
3684—From which sins we do pray to be freed.
3459—(Feakous) features like JOHN BULL'S shows good breed.
3112—Food for Brains, Votes for Food now I plead.
3227—For a Bull-y you are "John" indeed.
3185—For each issue we wait with some greed.
3119—Forgetting the rancour of party we creed.
3064—For it gives your mind a good feed.
3089—For it knows neither party nor Creed.
3094—For it's a mighty fine pen'orth indeed.
3117—For it's the Substance on which we feed.
3205—For it's the truth and not lies, I believe.
3164—For it's sauce it ties piquante indeed.
3250—For Justice and Truth are its creed.
3037—For "one and all" to succeed.
3153—For our brain gets a "Literary Feed."
3109—For the chief missing feature is "Greed."
3206—For the "root of all evil I plead."
3195—For the winning number I plead.
3218—For truth it takes the first lead.
3152—Free from Hypocrisy, ranting, and greed.
3280—From its motto may no one secede.
1181—For the "Truth" *wholly writ*—must succeed.
1197—For Jack—(?) pulls the hay, and Jim Crow—pecks the seed.

## G.

2836—Get new readers, and maintain the lead.
2991—Gentle in manner, vigorous in deed.
4537—Goes to prove that J. B. takes the lead.
2897—Good Bulls-eye target practice indeed.
4145—Good "Pal" like our Glass and our Weed.
4090—Granted, otherwise a(greed).
4865—Get out the next number with speed.
4879—Gives John o'er his rivals the lead.
2953—Gives us "mead" and one better "meed."
4886—Giving asses a good weekly feed.
4900—Good Irish bulls are scotched. Bad lead.
4661—Good "Pen'orth," Frank, Fearless, without greed.
3331—Great Britain's pride he'll find.
3393—Giving zest to the pipe and the weed.
3928—Great Scott note result from its breed.
3817—Great Scott what results from its seed.
3641—Go on J. B., whip up your steed.
3036—Go ahead JOHN BULL you'll succeed.
1082—Gad, it's a tonic to the weary indeed.
1104—Get "Bull Eyes" when on "Biscuits" we feed.
560—Giving of every topic a mead.
621—Go buy it! *it's just* what you need.
217—Good advice which everyone heeds.
519—Getting a "penn'orth" of wit indeed.
705—Good digestion wait on the feed.
171—Good luck, may it always succeed.
29—Good value for a penny indeed.
421—Grand feature, great future indeed.
2056—'Gainst error light may be bleed.
2203—Gie the three *and* the devil, "God speed."
2055—Go in for the fray and succeed.
1615—Gad! the BULL'S loose; he'll (LIMEWRECK) the whole breed.
1824—Goes to prove that JOHN BULL must succeed.
1872—Good "hay" for the "asses" to feed.
1510—Good luck, hearty cheers, and God-speed!
1652—Good parsing (pars(s)ing) of globe life—thought and deed.
1795—Good products must needs have good seed.
2470—Gobbling biscuits and bull's eyes with greed.
4155—Gargantuan banquet indeed.

## H.

1569—Hear, hear! Hip, Hurrah! we're agreed.
1593—Here's long life to JOHN BULL and his breed.
1830—Here's the (line), and tanner you need.
1705—His competent lead exposing great greed.
1686—His exposure of sham we all heed.
1703—His mentally engrossing, alluring, spicy feed.
1684—His opinion we take as our creed.
1704—His stews Salmagundi and flamboyant lead.
1937—Honest and true to every breed.
2581—Having Bottomley's paper to read.
2728—Here's its health, and to wealth may it lead.
2677—His criticisms are superb indeed.
2525—Horatio, stand forth! and succeed.
2735—Honest and true in word and in deed.
2505—Honest dealing with all is its creed.
2703—Humanity is our Editor's creed.
2041—Here the "Ayes" and the "Noes" folks will heed.
2146—Here the sign *and* the fool find a feed.
2074—His Fivers will get a Christmas feed.
2065—Hoping in "Ballot and Limerick" to succeed.
2368—How "like success" nothing does succeed.
2130—How oft with this trio we've spreed.
2013—Horatio at the Bottom lay (Bottomley) in great need.
440—Has the best trade in town all agreed.
1090—H. Bottomley's Bottomless creed.
758—"H. B.," "M.P.," takes the lead.
798—Helping right, and not might, to succeed.
1254—Here goes 3 to 1 on this juvenile steed.
777—Here's to ye, JOHN BULL, and God-speed.
406—Hip hurrah for this Limerick Stead.
29—His "Biscuit's" very hard I agree.
369—His headlines will instruct you indeed.
739—Hits the "Bull's Eye" each week, all agreed.
1349—Honest John denounces dishonest greed.
3870—Has John B. caught the Limerick greed?
3959—H. B.'s "higher Criticisms" and Creed.
3832—H. Bottomley cannot be tree'd.
3714—H. B.'s of the Real Bulldog breed.
3903—H. B. takes the Biscuits, 'tis agreed.
3917—He puts chaff in the Hay for our weed.
3621—Here's a feast for the mind we feed.
3639—Tere's a Trio (Try oh!) whose feature is greed.
3989—Here's success to JOHN BULL over seas.
3961—His Biscuits are not all plead.
3884—His "biscuits," too, many minds feed.
3685—Hitting "straight" at things Crooked indeed.
3944—Honesty of purpose seems its one creed.
3994—Horatio all the others at the Bottomless (Bottomley's).
3476—Have a cave to the wad which it leads.
3410—H. B.'s search light on Cant, Fraud, and Greed.
3461—Hey Mon, it's a muckle guid pennyworth indeed.
3335—His Limerick *Plant* has gone to seed.
3586—His model Lim'rick takes the lead.
3344—(H)oratio(y)s. Bull's-eyes "cartoons" speed.
3580—Horatio's Column we're proud of indeed.
3581—How all humbugs must squirm. Here's God-speed.
3611—How H. B. stopped the journalists' greed.
3401—How it exposes all shams indeed.
3396—"H. B.'s" very nice Eau de Vie'd.
3568—"Hurrah" for the Bottomley Creed.
4912—Hard hits about ungodly "Creed."
4756—Has nature's old Type "gone to seed?"
4864—Hats off to JOHN BULL! All agreed.
4905—Having those points it merits the lead.
4314—His first (Alpha) and last (Omega)" is bound to succeed.
4320—Hail *Venus, cuddling you more's* (humours) Jim's creed.
4065—Happily Knowing that our Knowledge we feed.
4060—Having seen if £5 richer are we.
4277—H. B.'s Bull's-eyes and Biscuit feed.
4165—H. B. means J. B. indeed.
2983—*H.B.'s* pencil is sowing good seed.
4126—He "picks the bones" to give us a feed.
4262—His advice and his counsel's our creed.
4366—His best line's "title" *this* seeks his deed.
4261—This Five pounds would be welcome indeed.
4098—His big Harvest is due to good seed.
4166—Hor(atio) for truth indeed.
4383—Horatio—*Hooray-show* your breed.
2926—Horatio's now got the lead.
4529—Horatio satiates our greed.
4598—Hors d'oeuvres is a good mental feed.
4354—How J. B. and J. C. takes the lead.
4338—How on Bull's-eyes and Biscuits we feed.
4569—How seductive's this "Trinity's" creed.
4446—How we'll Crow when the D—— gets Jim's bleed.
3135—H. B. gives us a smart, witty read.
3182—Here's a tunner to help it succeed.
3035—He (?8) "Hot Stuff" on all sides indeed.
3158—Holding candles to Satin indeed.
3057—Horatio Crows; his Bulls "breed."
3246—Horat (race) is knows a "steeplechase," "a fence" he doesn't need. H. B., unlike A. B., has the courage of his convictions.
3006—How on Bull's-eyes and biscuits we feed.
3004—How we gloat o'er the Swindles, its d——d.
1838—Honest "John" detests Pride, Lust and Greed.
1671—Hoping my number, next week may succeed.
1896—Horatio! sowing the seed.
1769—Horatio studies just how we feed.
896—Honesty of purpose, guaranteed.
137—Ho! "Bullite," mental grub, unique feed.
270—Horatio Bottomley and the rest of his creed.
785—Horatio's best writings indeed.
546—Horatio's hit public need.
135—Horatio, like success, must succeed.
221—Horatio "Not Guilty" we plead.
489—*Horatio* still takes the lead.
28—How on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
272—How (others') greed, finds us agreed.
896—How those "Bull's Eyes" themselves "Biscuits" need.
825—How we keep the back numbers—to read(?)
1468—Humbug to expose, your task, God-speed.
1219—Humour for seed, improvement of mind guaranteed.
1175—Hurray-to-you! (Horatio) Bottomley!—Succeed.
2401—Here's lines hael in champagne or m'lad.

## I.

3079—It gives bishop and judges advice they need.
3183—It is very good "herbs" indeed.
3034—It quite takes the biscuit indeed.
3242—It winnows the husk from the seed.
3016—It's a British Bull Dog of *best* breed.
3159.—It's a penny well spent indeed.
3200.—It's so refreshing when fogged with fatigue.
3209—It's a thund-ring good penn'orth indeed.
3017—Its bite beats its bark like *the* breed.
3174—It's food for reflection indeed.
3145—It's from "can't and hypocrisy" freed.
3172—It's a jolly good literary feed.
3165—It's literally our weekly feed.
3026—It's more "go" than its namesake the steed.
3033—It's "Nulli Secundus" indeed.
4937—It's so devilish smart—must succeed.
3831—Ideal *truth* at a penny indeed.
4042—If insurance or mortgage you need.
3956—If one's coarse he'll of course not succeed.
3881—If to a dus to no one 'tis British indeed.
3976—If we're wise—of these things—we'd take heed.
3746—I'll lunch on his biscuits if this don't succeed.
3817—I'm hungry, a fiver, a feed.
3629—In armchair in glags and in weed.
3655—In denouncing dishonesty and greed.
3961—In Bottomley's (less) pit and our weed.
3934—Independent of party or creed.
3919—In its precise we are all quite agreed.
3693—In our mind it is taking the lead.
3706—In our minds at the week end indeed.
4039—In the City Bulls-eyes are the creed.
3902—Intermediate meads give me meed.
4050—Introducers of clients well fee'd.
3731—Irrespective of nationality or creed.
3961—Is an open confession indeed.
3603—Is well merited we all are agreed.
3945—It despises all untruths and greed.
3828—It deserves all our L. A. U. D.
3875—It is full of Commonsense indeed.
3749—It interests all, no matter their creed.
3892—It means a crisp fiver if numbers succeed.
3977—It revels in sarcasm, Bunkum, and greed.
3911—It touches the right spot indeed.
3779—It will Please all, no matter what creed.
3683—It's amusing and bright, yes, indeed.
3727—It's an excellent paper indeed.
3622—It's a journal that should take the lead.
3978—It's a logical, commonsense creed.
3762—It's a Searchlight on every creed.
3754—It's a tonic when we're right off our feed.
3940—It's "Bull's Eyes" aren't licked (Best skits, Biscuits), agreed.
4005—Its "columns" support no "weighty" creed.
3791—Its contents is *sound sense*, we are all agreed.
3668—It gives food for reflection indeed.
3627—Its justice metes all with fair meed.
3608—Its "Limerick" at once takes the lead.
3602—Its Limerick scheme quite takes a lead.
3938—It's one-Three-nine Oxford Street. Heed!
3991—Its sarcasm all shams can weed.
3863—Its success does *in Truth* envy breed.
3885—It's such fare that we Asses do need.
4015—It's the paper that's taking the lead.
3986—It's the very best pennyworth indeed.
3781—It's the last (word) in the first makes him lead.
3941—It's the best, certainly takes the lead.
3588—I do believe in JOHN BULL'S creed.
3582—I endorse the above, that's agreed.
3589—If John don't suck eggs may he succeed.
3303—If the last shall be first then we lead.
3395—In exposing all Shams takes the lead.
3496—In Limerick now takes the lead.
3506—In spite of the stupid who sneer.
3415—*In the City* it *takes* the *cake* (*seed*).
3305—In which topics and shams are H.B.'d.
3316—Irrespective of party or Creed.
3502—Is a crucial test, I'll concede.
3486—It banishes dull care with great speed.
3496—It can points to all other papers conceda.
3349—It cares not for ism or creed.
3559—It has filled up a wide gap indeed.
3523—It is the best paper to read indeed.
3348—It makes sharks "in the City" knock-kneed.
3324—It may mean Five pounds and suit of tweed.
3532—It sows in the mind good seed.
3336—It's a death-blow to Limericks indeed.
3337—It's a journal that's bound to succeed.
3417—It's a *toss* up if Bull does not lead.
3477—It's a thorough good Englishman's Creed.
3565—It's a very good d's worth in-dd (indeed).
3466—It's enjoyable reading indeed.
3312—It's on top and cannot recede.
3469—It's soiacing with your favourite we-ed.
3578—Its successful success should succeed.
3539—It's the payer for us, yes, indeed.
3583—It's the paper that's bound to succeed.
4782—If it ain't a straight penn-orth I'm *d-d.*
4711—If the *Bottom* lees stirred with a screed.
4814—If we didn't we'd soon run to seed.
4732—If you read, "'tis the best," you'll concede.
4781—If you're done, go to John, to be freed.
4906—In fact of weeklies it takes the lead.
2906—In its objects we wish it God-speed.
4700—In word or in fact, or in deed.
2939—Irrespective of nation or creed.
4769—Is a "note" worthy fact, we're agreed.
4753—Is he "crusty" without any "knead" (need)
4894—It completes the joy of the weed.
4699—It exposes monopolists' greed.
2963—It gives us great pleasure to read.
2969—It is a wonderful penn'orth indeed.
4813—It prevents us from running to seed.
2968—It to a Limerick at last did—me lead.
4693—It to "grievances" always gives head.
4704—It's a scourage to swindlers indeed.
4962—It's a real intellectual feed.
4826—It's a paper that's bound to succeed.
4944—Its "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes," "Post cards" and creed.
4944—Its "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" all humour exceed?
4947—Its contents are good logic indeed.
4919—Its feature is honesty indeed.
4774—Its "Heaven" to have such a feed.
2970—Its motto is surely its creed.
2932—Its name "denotes" a good breed.
4795—It's *Nulli Secundus* indeed.
4778—It's quite a pleasure to read.
4823—It's so devilish smart—must succeed.
4729—It's the best "bloomin'" pen'north I've seed.

4924—It's the features bid fair to succeed.
4923—It's the fairest and best without "creed."
2954—Its weekly "maxims" life to heed.
4777—It's well worth your time to read.
4872—I wish you success, but I don't hope to succeed.
4218—I admire it, I buy it, and wish it God-speed.
4577—I hope it shall always succeed.
4551—If a man's naught to eat its a feed.
4568—If in Bottomley's Pit we are d-d.
4493—If JOHN BULL more people would read.
2923—If this line wins, poor kids we will feed.
4611—If we get nothing better to read.
4502—I'm a cover conducive to greed.
4435—Indiscriminately of profession or creed.
4627—In fact, it's as good as a feed.
2993—In garden of news pulls the weed.
4590—In Hackney you have sown good seed.
4624—In itself a "Thought, Word and Deed" Creed.
4648—In noble thought and language indeed.
2942—In returning may each creature succeed.
4162—In the flesh we are sowing the seed.
4129—Intellectual bread that we knead.
4914—In this garden of wit, not one weed.
4352—In *this* "Hamlet" Horatio "plays lead."
4536—In this Limerick Old H. B. lets blood.
4051—In the paper with truth for its creed.
2846—In this paper now taking the lead.
4053—I read it while smoking my weed.
2812—Irrespective of Party or Creed.
2843—Irrespective of Race, Class, or Creed.
4451—Irrespective of "Race, Blood, or Creed."
4598—Is a proof we're in truth of the breed.
2946—Is a workman of the true British breed.
2940—Is no matter of wonder indeed.
2819—Is well known to the last, so take heed.
4523—It breathes courage, true manliness, breed.
2878—It causes *some* worry, but John dinna heed.
4110—It doesn't want Limericks, its Agreed.
2925—It does us more good than a feed.
2921—It explains, and it teaches, our Creed.
4579—It fills Editors' hearts with greed.
4135—It goes well with plenty of mead (meed).
4564—It has the best Lim'rick indeed.
4535—It imparts to us knowledge we need.
2811—It is clever, but shows little good breed.
4567—It is too good to *last*, we're agreed.
4496—It must add Equal Trade to its creed.
2835—It prevents us from going to seed.
4332—It shows us what is Bottomley's creed.
2917—It sorts out the Chaff and gives us the seed.
4408—It "suits" members and cheques, we're agreed.
4349—It's the Flesh and the Devil that Breeds.
4194—Its advice is invaluable indeed.
4401—It's a foe to all welshers and Greed.
4463—Its aim perfection, Justice its creed.
2923—It's a jolly good pen'north indeed.
4394—It's a "knock" out "pick up" and grand feed.
4263—It's a good intellectual feed.
4202—It's a good "line" all round without creed.
4238—It's a jolly good journal indeed.
2851—It's a one copper-Bottom (ley) feed.
4291—It's a paper we wanted indeed.
4289—It's a pennyworth we are proud of indeed.
4619—It's as good as a 10s. 6d. feed.
4282—It's a multum in parvo indeed.
2817—It's as good as enjoying a feed.
2856—It's a weekly that's bound to succeed.
4503—Its Bottomleys deep, yes, indeed!
4374—It's bound, we are sure, to succeed.
2880—Its "Biscuits," with S(O)hams, a rich feed.
2526—Its "Cheese" with the biscuits we need.
4197—Its deep, Bottom le(y)as wisdom our creed.
2924—Its Editor's one born to lead.
2842—It's honest and bound to succeed.
4171—It's JOHN BULL we must read to succeed.
4412—Its motto's "Fair Play" without creed.
4635—Its motto, not follow, but lead.
4224—Its success from the first was decreed.
4377—Its success, sweet as mead, is its meed.
4309—Its straight talk is a blessing indeed.
4593—It's the best bloomin' pen'orth we've seed.
4379—It's the best in the World we're agreed.
2911—It's the "Bull's-eyes" that make it succeed.
4949—It's the paper that's *bound* to succeed.
4124—It's "truth" for a penny indeed.
2902—Its truths are plants producing good seed.
4375—Its winners, well, they take the lead.
4230—Its wit and humour 'tis grand indeed.
4381—It's witty, it's true, and it will lead.
4228—Its writers more feared are than fee'd.
4967—It keeps us from going to seed.
3116—If for shame a contempt striver to breed.
3149—If Larry's Lynx Snip does the deed.
3234—If we don't win a prize shall still read.
3031—In all Europe JOHN BULL takes the lead.
3170—In fact now its part of our creed.
3181—In our country its taking the lead.
3343—In "uprooting" corruption it descends to the "seed."
3128—Irrespective of party or creed.
3291—Is this "trinity" "Bottomley's creed"?
3217—Its bright, witty and free from all creed.
3286—It certainly sows very good seed.
3046—It does us more good than a feed.
1391—"I can't abide cans" is its creed.
381—"I hear they want more," 'tis good indeed.
734—I hope it will always succeed.
638—I proclaim it a "Friend" indeed.
473—I think we are all well agreed.
834—If I don't win *this* time I'll be "D-ed."
701—If its Eyes you read, convulsions succeed.
873—If it was na for Jack Bull a' wad be deid.
811—If my coupon's a failure I'm treed.
803—If the bull on the "Long Acre" feed.
402—If 'tis only read 'tis agreed.
1204—If true, John, the *whip* we *all* need.
563—If we don't—well, we ought to be d—d!
1318—If we don't we deserve to be d'd.
465—If you buy it, *you'll* have a good feed.
405—Immortal, impartial, and impassably freed.
674—In "Bull's Eyes" Jim Crow's his screed.
1441—In buying it, I plead it's ideal indeed.
1293—In "dauntless deportment and deed."
151—Independent of party or creed.
109—Indeed, it's a journal fit to lead.
374—Independent of party and creed.
1307—Independent in thought, word, and deed.
29—In its aims we all trust 'twill succeed.
1191—In its favour I will intercede.
1347—In its fun, facts, politics, biscuits and steed.
78—In "Jim Crow" and all of his breed.
716—In re Politics, Finance, Sport, Creed.
985—In spite of all precept and creed.
271—In the Bottomley's pit all agreed.
1378—In thought, and in word, and in deed.
230—In thought, and in word, and in—deed.
749—In weeklies it takes the lead.
1306—Irrespective of party or creed.
938—Is a fact, which at once "takes the feed."
195—Is a proof that of "cant" we are freed.
177—Is a proof it's not running to seed.
650—Is a sight for the gods. 'Tis indeed.
1259—Is a treat we all heartily concede.
681—Is it all true. Yes, indeed?
623—Is not wondrous to those who it read.
1257—Is the talk of its readers indeed.
1258—Is the why it's so sure to succeed.
971—Is well known, may it always succeed.
1234—It adds joy to the matutinal weed.
1301—It calls "a spade a spade"—*that's* its creed.
97—It contains politics, finance, and creed.
1423—It drives dull care in an hour of need.
1212—It enlightens in word, thought, and deed.
1383—It equals a jolly good feed.
981—It exposes all Devilish deeds.
881—It gives good advice, take heed.
883—It is a book that will succeed.
933—It is a food for the mind indeed.
43—It is a good pennyworth indeed.
731—It is good, look you, yes indeed.
1106—It is honest and straight—that its creed.
491—It is quite a literary feed.
168—"It is second to none," we're agreed.
690—It is second to none, therefore Lead.
61—It is "Nulli Secundus" indeed.
1233—It is sensible, smart, and instructive indeed.
52—It justly spares no party or creed.
1410—It nurtures the brain as soil does seed.
910—It prevents our mind running to seed.
225—It spares neither "class" nor "creed."
385—It savours not of cant, rant, nor creed.
13—It sticks to its guns and its creed.
490—It takes some beating indeed.
998—It will play Diabolo with other Journals, indeed.
670—It will save us from running to seed.
1283—It's "A1" we all must agree.
840—It's a death blow to humbug and greed.
499—It's a Journal with brains—indeed.
942—It's a jolly good paper indeed.
997—It's a jolly good penn'orth indeed.
1439—It's a literary feast indeed.
1065—It's a Leader of papers indeed!
616—It's a marvellous penn'orth indeed.
644—It's a meal, an intellectual feed.
414—It's a penny well spent, I believe.
51—It's a paper that's bound to succeed.
187—It's a real intellectual feed.
1014—It's a "thoroughbred"—JOHN BULL's own (breed).
265—It's a tonic for the Brain indeed.
453—It's a very good pennyworth indeed.
620—It's a very good penn'orth indeed.
883—It's a "weekly" that well takes the lead.
761—It's a wonder, on this we're agreed.
300—It's a wonderful penn'orth indeed.
629—Its broad views are bully indeed.
909—Its Bull-y and prevents going to seed.
1440—Its columns stand out as my creed.
196—It's contents are good "pasture" indeed.
480—Its contents all classes should read.
434—"It's devilish smart," we're agreed.
696—Its face is the "feature" we most need.
1190—Its fame the Law failed to impede.
25—It's for features of Teddy we plead.
1299—It's from cant and hypocrisy freed.
1483—It's good creed, and a Literary Feed.
659—It's not even by Carlisle deceived.
1281—It's hot, sweet, and strong, 'tis indeed.
1343—It's impartial to every creed.
688—Its impartial, political creed.
310—In JOHN BULL we find all we need.
254—It's money (not biscuits) I knead (need).
860—It's not hurry and scurry, but chance that succeed.
945—It's Nulli Secundus indeed.
286—It's Nulli Secundus, 'tis agreed.
675—Its object we proudly concede.
308—Its pages no Yankee scribe hath touched.
899—It's plain, straight, JOHN BULL, 'tis indeed.
1417—Its "Radium" for staying, "Eager" for speed.
438—In Rosmead we lead others to read.
31—It's *straightforward* and favours no creed.
5—It's sowing good seed to reap with speed.
1245—It's the best bally penn'orth indeed.
704—It's the best pennyworth, we are all agreed.
1084—It's the best pen'north going we're agreed.
1165—It's the paper that's taking the lead.
1341—It's the best of all "Bulls" Fat agreed.
166—It's the book that is bound to succeed.
182—It's the Master of Journals indeed.
184—It's the "Number" and wit we all need.
1008—Its topical allusions and trenchant mead.
743—It's true, quite true, we wish it good speed.
922—It's welcom'd from "Thames" to the "Tweed."
1189—It's well worth the penny indeed.
1222—Its *writer*, all wrong 'uns should heed.
1977—"I BELIEVE in JOHN BULL," that's my creed.
1904—If to a "bottomley's pit" we've to speed.
792—If £5 you need read JOHN BULL.
1933—If you've a grievance, they'll intercede.
1664—If it doesn't, it ought to succeed.
1618—I'll (Crow) when my number I read.
1637—Interesting and instructive indeed.
1881—In hopes, that in this we'll succeed.
1873—In Hurly Burly Biscuits Jim Crow.
1753—In interest, no others succeed.
1834—In its candour how happy we be.
1976—In notes (knots) beats "Lusitania" at full speed.
1870—In our minds it has sown great seed.
1738—In regaling ourselves, we succeed.
1619—In *short* we have *long* owned its creed.
1985—"In the City" we get advice that we need.
1679—In the "weekly" that isn't weak kneed.
1848—In the which all and sundry are tree'd.
1557—In this journal which goes at full speed.
1894—In "Truth" a good pennyworth indeed.
1983—Irrespective of nationality or creed.
1997—Is a fact, all *Englishmen* agreed.
1606—Is a proof of its true manly creed.
1971—Is justice fair play, unity n'd.
1736—It's a very smart journal indeed.
1563—It's a splendid companion indeed.
1502—It's a rare intellectual feed.
1695—It's a paper that's bound to succeed.
1693—It's a jolly good pen'orth indeed.
1523—It's a jolly good paper indeed.
1721—It's a howling success indeed.
1666—"It's a caution for snakes," we're agreed.
1946—It's a Bull of the very best breed.
1917—It's a Bull by the nose you can't lead.
1835—It's all cream and a blessing we heed.
1646—It's Biscuits are good, Bull's Eyes witty indeed.
1936—It certainly takes the lead.
1550—It's "criticism without cant" indeed.
1533—It exposes all frauds with much speed.
1726—It favours no party or creed.
1543—It Homoeos on all subjects it plead.
1630—It incites us to thought, word, and deed.
1863—It is really a seven days' feed.
1823—It is the best pen'north indeed.
1943—Its scribes are sarcastic indeed.
1672—It "shows up" hosts of "swindles"—on that we're agreed.
1326—It's *so* like this line "The Best" indeed.
1751—It's "Nulli Secundus" indeed.
1710—It's the flower of the press, not a weed.
1953—It's the truth for one *D* indeed.
1994—It's truth, not fiction, nor creed.
2047—Idea of missing it makes my heart bleed.
2161—If the wheat from the tares tries to weed.
2319—In a weekly that now take the lead.
2299—In fact, it has words for each deed.
2642—Is proof of good Brain in the Breed.
2646—It's so wicked it's bound to succeed.
3568—It's stopped a lot living by greed.
2589—If hungry 'twill save you a feed.
2464—It's "Hurly Burly" also we need.
2468—I'm just happy with that and my weed.
2591—I'll "suck eggs" if it does not "succeed."
2003—In it there is truth indeed.
2105—In this pleasant world of ours.
2015—Irrespective of Party or Creed.
2430—It is a good penn'orth by all agreed.
2429—It is a weekly treat indeed.
2094—It beats all from Land's End to the Tweed.
2138—It depends with what eye's its seed.
2425—It is "multum in parvo" indeed.
2390—It is my turn, JOHN BULL, to succeed.
2372—It is smart we are bound to concede.
2300—It is something good, it is indeed.
2160—It is fearless, will sure to succeed.
2134—It is worth it whatever its creed.
2268—It obtains where so many mislead.
2276—It should announce boldly, We lead.
2090—It scores Bulleyes against Shams we accede.
2438—It's a thorough good journal indeed.
2439—It's a very good pen'orth indeed.
2435—It's a live paper and deserves to succeed.
2348—It's a rattling good pennyworth indeed.
2321—It's a whacker of papers indeed.
2310—It's a biscuits to live 'twill succeed.
2301—It's a big plant grown from a small seed.
2174—It's a jolly good pen'orth indeed.
2297—It's as good for the brain as a feed.
2168—It's a Type of true JOHN BULL indeed.
2155—It's a very good pen'north indeed.
2150—It's a sight for the gods, so take heed.
2085—It's an "organ" with good sounding "reed."
2034—It's a meal, an intellectual feed.
2117—Its "best skit" is well worth a biscuit—agreed.
2075—Its "Black and White" and "Red" indeed.
2083—Its "biscuits" are "Captains" indeed.
2444—Its contents are quite a good feed.
2183—Its Duty is Clear, it must know no Fear.
2209—It's full of truth, give hard knocks indeed.
2262—It's marvellous, it is indeed.
2256—Its merits, why, we all say agreed.
2207—Its motto Liberty, Equality, Fraternity should read.
2378—It's pleasure, good measure, "Try a weed."
2058—It's of social reform the good seed.
2437—It's quite up to date, we're agreed.
2086—It's sweeter than honey in mead.
2349—It's truth both in word and in deed.
2446—It's the best, we all are agreed.
2254—It's the good on which all of us feed.
2271—It's the best paper I know of indeed.
2078—It's the Editor's best we're agreed.
2421—Its weekly perusal let nothing impede.
2299—I will fight for JOHN BULL till I bleed.
2283—I smilingly scan them—plain features indeed
2265—I wrote for your Limerick and plead.
2647—Is warning, now Tories take heed.
2557—It's a jolly good paper indeed.
2634—It's a mine packed with Bullion in Deed.
2663—It's a rich intellectual feed.
2718—Imperial matter Kingly its mead.
2545—It keeps us from going to seed.
2564—Irrespective of Party or Creed.

2606—It's the best, so's this line vote "Agreed."
2549—In the City its Caws and its Creed.
2628—It's the finest thing since Adam Bede.
2725—It deducts ten per cent. from its greed.
2455—It dreadnought, 'tis Nulli Secundus indeed.
2739—In Biscuits, bull's eyes, and Bottomley's deeds.
2702—It is life up to date (Bar the Steed).
2643—In H. B. they've a smart man indeed.
2749—It's little is good, so is it's creed.
2523—It's "O. K." and it's Biscuits unique.
2624—It's motto, let wheat from tares be freed.

## J.

795—J. B. and Co. are sowing good seed.
793—J. B. and Jim Crow were wanted indeed.
1240—J. B. I appreciate much indeed.
384—J. B. is value a d. indeed.
1039—J. Bee's exposed "hives of cant," greed and bleed.
590—"Jay *Bee's* " *honey's* part of our creed.
1094—J. B.'s the only book we can believe.
1244—J. Bull's flesh and journal all should feed.
3743—Jim Crow and the Editor's Creed.
3686—Jim's Crowkings, etc., marvellous Creed.
3772—JOHN BULL contains information all need.
4028—JOHN BULL, deliver us from greed.
3764—JOHN BULL is a searchlight indeed.
3963—John's one who sticks to his creed.
3774—JOHN BULL will explain what all need.
3701—J. B.'s decreed to null British Greed.
3750—J. B.'s John Blunt we hope he'll succeed.
3955—John's got his bull's-eye on the Creed.
3729—Join the banquet and have a good feed.
3702—*Journal* Bull-er commands us to read.
3843—Just what was wanted, all are agreed.
3345—Jim Crow hits the Bull's-eye with speed.
3469—John for truth takes the biscuits indeed.
3398—Just try it, you're bound to succeed.
2964—Jim Crow is a pleasure to read.
4229—"Jim Crow," a "Note," and "Biscuits," all knead
4682—JOHN BULL is well worth a penny indeed.
2975—JOHN BULL'S Cheque send along with all speed.
2161—JOHN BULL, may you always succeed.
1829—"Jim Crow" is the "Devil" indeed.
1802—Just comment sans party or creed.
1512—Jim Crow and the rest of the breed.
1515—Jim Crow, caws JOHN BULL, notes won't exceed.
1728—Jim Crow should be Premier indeed.
1555—Jim Crows "What a jolly good feed."
1742—JOHN BULL, a B. and S., and a "Weed."
1625—JOHN BULL—not Limericks, my *W'eed*.
1772—"J. B.," like "J. C.," bids for lead.
2513—"J. B." rests not upon a rotten reed.
2631—Jim Crow's crows are crowed well indeed.
2693—Jim Crow is Unique for a creed.
2719—Jim Crow or "Religion and Greed."
2721—Jim "Crows" while on Biscuits we feed.
2982—JOHN BULL'S good enough for a creed.
2676—JOHN BULL'S honest in thought, word, and deed.
2701—JOHN BULL we read, and on Bull's Sons we feed.
2644—JOHN BULL takes the biscuits indeed.
2523—"John's" the Cock o' the Walk indeed.
2679—Join Our Helpers Now, Buck Up, Let's Lead.
2487—Just so, John, still move on, don't lack speed.
2106—Jim, Mrs. Bull, and the Biscuit, it's sure to succeed.
2151—JOHN BULL is a champion indeed.
2129—JOHN BULL is the Englishman's creed.
2173—JOHN BULL is a pennorth indeed.
2323—JOHN BULL culls the flower from the weed.
2362—JOHN BULL for "John Bulls" we all need.
2346—"J. B." deserves to succeed.
2051—Just buy, that need, the Devil's heed.
2261—Just like Nelson, Horatio *will* Lead.
2353—Just one thing wanted, the fragrant weed.
2182—"(J)ust (O)ne (H)int (N)ow," "(B)uck (U)p, (L)ets (L)ead."
803—"Jim Crow," and on "Biscuits" we feed.
1303—Jim Crow's a direblow (diabolo) that must lead.
923—Jim Crows as on Biscuits and Bull's eyes we feed.
1457—Jim Crow's sauce, it is piquant indeed.
1225—Jim Crow what "Ho Ratio" we now take the lead.
679—"Jim Crow" "the cartoon" "Jokes" clever indeed.
1086—JOHN BULL always did, and will, lead.
1380—JOHN BULL always will take the lead.
1345—JOHN BULL as a journal will lead.
395—JOHN BULL, ayo the *British*, God speed.
439—JOHN BULL in my cottage I read.
724—JOHN BULL is a thorough-bred steed.
983—JOHN BULL is our faith and our creed.
1424—JOHN BULL Jim Crow with Biscuits I trow food indeed.
1100—JOHN BULL needs *no* biscuit indeed.
1346—John's neither partial to person or creed.
815—JOHN BULL'S, and we feed in this meed.
1031—JOHN BULL'S "Biscuits" are crisp ones indeed.
1463—JOHN BULL serves every class and creed.
940—John "Bull's Eyes" takes the "biscuit" indeed.
1049—JOHN BULL'S eyes, too, are keen ones indeed.
678—JOHN BULL'S *orders*, "when sealed," show breed.
394—"J-O-H-N B-U-L-L's what we read."
1256—JOHN BULL takes the Biscuit on his juvenile steed.
161—"JOHN BULL to the front" is our creed.
967—JOHN BULL, you're a marvel indeed.
396—"John, here's luck, end to all of the breed."
3—"John is able (a bull) to roar we succeed."
900—John's "satire" (make-satire) (makes it higher) in breed.
326—"Johnny keeps cool—the red flag don't heed."
586—John's searchlight o'er Cant, Lust and Greed.
699—John's staff is unique, however you plead.
677—John's wisdom we gladly receive.
1960—Jolly good "Bull's Eyes," do we all agree?
1140—Joy Of Horatio, Now, By Upright Limericks Lead.
625—"Jump Jim Crow" as "*for Fivers we speed.*"
4768—Joy Of Having Now Bought U I'LL read.
3081—Jim Crow and the biscuits "Bill' me."
3234—Jim "Crow's" for the biscuit to feed.
3223—JOHN BULL'S eyes his biscuits take heed.
3096—JOHN BULL'S fearless, censures wit and creed.
3240—JOHN BULL'S features are pleasant indeed
3168—JOHN BULL his own cause loves to "plead."
3078—JOHN BULL speaks his mind, he does not heed.
3271—JOHN BULL sows the right kind of seed.
3139—JOHN BULL you deserve to succeed.
3239—John's Limerick bull at Christmas for me.
3110—John might say, others follow, we lead.
3143—Just rewards are his biscuits indeed.
4953—JOHN BULL whirls "Flesh." Devil sows the seed.
2965—Je "pense" six-"pence" more goes to seed.
2912—J. B's got the dog and the lead.
2964—J. B. of H. B.'s brains is the proceed.
4626—Jim Crow from his muzzle is freed.
2780—John, a Biscuit must take for this deed.
2827—JOHN BULL'S flowers not a seed.
4265—JOHN BULL is fast sowing his seed.
4109—JOHN BULL should sell well it's agreed.

## K.

2323—Keeps our brains from quite running to seed.
2137—Kew't folks say it shows up their breed.
60—Keep the "Crow" cawing, 'twill succeed.
1372—"Killaloe Limerick" is John's Creed.
748—Knowing all good things succeed.
510—Knowing Honesty's Bottomley's creed.
3548—Kill Jim Crow, then the chow will succeed.
3659—Keep up its "Standard" Sir truth will succeed.

## L.

3247—Let "Idler" and "Tatler" of the latter take heed.
3025—Like success, it can't help but succeed.
3103—Like the Ballot its fair wire agreed.
3294—Like this line it deserves to succeed.
3136—Living pictures of frailty and greed.
3238—Lloyd-George takes the biscuit indeed.
3275—Long life to JOHN BULL and his creed.
3945—Late starter? Yes! but holds a strong lead.
3925—Like his dog it's of true British breed.
3888—Like its namesake it will not recede.
3829—Like its names, JOHN BULL takes the lead.
3768—Like true sons of the JOHN BULL breed.
3943—Like your namesake *others follow your lead.*
3674—Long may "Truth" for a penny succeed.
3466—Lest next day (to-o) fast we proceed.
3408—Like after meals we long for our weed.
3362—Long live Horatio and ever lead.
4906—Laid bare by pure thought, word, and deed.
4931—Let them murder Jim Crow with all speed.
4062—Like the Empire "JOHN BULL" takes the lead.
4925—Like the "Last" and the "First" 't will succeed.
4587—Long life to JOHN BULL and his creed.
4549—Labouchere and Stead it does Supersede.
4266—Like "England" this paper will "lead."
2853—Like the name it is "Bull" indeed.
4636—Like its namesake its bound to succeed.
4497—Limericks chests will now do a stampede.
2884—Lloyd-George pulled the Bell, all agreed.
4616—Long life to JOHN BULL and his famous steed.
4331—Lord Northcliff should make it his creed.
2752—Lotinga, Jim Crow and Bottomley.
1208—Laying bare worldly humbug and greed.
1435—Learning of somebody's deeds.
351—"Let all Wrong be deposed, Right *succeed*."
267—"Letter Bag," "City News," is our creed.
303—"Life's namesake it's bound to *succeed*."
213—"Life success may it ever succeed."
703—Life without it were dreary indeed.
1149—Like canaries, 'tis bound to suc(ks)ceed.
1070—Like Campbell, we *don't mind* our creed.
577—Like honey that's gathered from Weed.
376—"Like its namesake, it still keeps the lead."
194—"Like its namesake, it always will lead."
1392—Like JOHN BULL this Limerick should lead.
357—"Like success there is nought will succeed"?
283—Limericks, please omit, we all plead.
1427—Long life to you, John, and good speed.
884—Long life it is what we all plead.
1328—Long may Bottomley be in the lead.
574—Long may our JOHN BULL keep the lead.
479—Long may the Book run and succeed.
821—"Lord Lyne of Limerick" is your just meed.
831—L.S.D. seems the Army's new creed.
1373—Lowly (Bottomley) it started, now takes the lead.
2355—Let us propel it with cheery speed.
2360—Life to good death to bad, it gives seed.
2257—Like a smoke from the very best weed.
2255—Like a horse of the very best breed.
2312—Let "Answers" and "Pearson's" take heed.
2335—Like Bovril, "we want more" of its creed.
2367—Likewise crow "Judges on Biscuits" feed.
2296—Like its namesake it always will lead.
2574—Let us vote, get it carried, agreed.
2625—Like a coop on this coupon with greed.
1960—Let no Lawyers its bright scheme impede.
1539—Like its "pup," 'tis the best of the breed.
1746—Like vultures, on carrion we feed.
1794—Look for our number, will it succeed.

## M.

1628—Makes all other journals recede.
1708—Marvellous value for a penny indeed.
1720—May "the staff" with their chestnuts succeed.
1654—Most interesting and instructive indeed.
1650—My number? I wish you "God-speed."
1929—Mac "Jim Crow" oi go, yes indeed.
1928—May its staff, long its standard, give lead.
1906—May its readers increase with all speed.
2556—May my efforts in *this time* succeed.
2727—My opinion it's the Public this 'll bleed.
2570—M.P., p.c.'s, and biscuits and Jim Crow spice, we feast indeed.
2427—May its fame live for ever indeed.
2034—May its numbers never recede.
582—Make its motto of two lines your creed.
1194—Making us wise and happy indeed.
623—"Mangling done here" for "Cant, Craft, and Greed."
332—"May Horatio long life to lead."
361—"May Horatio reap much from such seed."
396—"May I score a Bull's eye (high) if I plead."
1066—May it ever be first in its lead.
147—"May it in numbers all others exceed."
288—"May it last long and always succeed."
507—May its future all records exceed.
638—May its Limerick scheme be d——d.
536—May its Limerick scheme succeed.
1044—May its "principles" always succeed.
1312—May its sale increase with all speed.
863—"May long life and luck be J.B. meed."
1067—May success to my number succeed.
28—"May such good lines (with this one) succeed."
816—May the Editor win with this steed.
116—"May your prizes help someone in need."
328—"Meaning Politics, Fashion, and Greed."
668—Meet "Bull," Long Acre, "we're off," Top Speed.
1178—Might be taken as *read*? That be Deed!
185—"Mind and spirit improved by the deed."
1456—Minus "Nick" we'd be angels indeed.
1357—Miss our train, lose a "quarter," no "weed."
1193—Mob less, Cob, and Chittabob it helps us succeed. ("Cob strongest, mob strongest, Chittabob's tail was the finest and longest.")
784—Most interesting reading indeed.
146—"Must be taken as word, not as deed."
1305—My money on John's bull-dog breed.
850—My sentiments, John, you'll succeed.
3096—May its tide of success never recede.
3630—Makes us truly all wish it God-speed.
3889—Many find its remarks hot indeed.
3985—May all his detractors be D'd.
3906—May JOHN BULL for ever succeed
3893—May we reap excellent "Fruit" from J. B. sowing good seed.
3634—Minus "Flesh we're of vegetarian creed."
3692—Mister Crow, Theo. Dahle, and the steed.
3962—Model Limerick and journal indeed.
3786—Morality is better than creed.
4003—May its staff "long" it standard to succeed.
3050—My word! What a life we *do* lead.
3355—May "H. B.", "C. B." soon supersede.
3490—May it ever plead for justice mead.
3396—May we from The Devil be freed.
3482—May you all in my line be agreed.
3400—Means success for "J. B." is agreed.
3407—My features expand I succeed.
4585—May "Bullseyes" not humbugs succeed.
4378—May care how the Limerick we feed.
4151—May "J. B." 'gainst all rivals succeed.
4284—May its Crow its cause (caws) never impede.
4617—May mean a fiver, thanks to J. B. indeed.
4303—May its editor ever succeed.
2791—Man the man with the Dog ever lead.
2794—Mid examples of wit, wisdom, and greed.
4379—Mind spirit digestion improved by the deed.
2882—Miss no "Bull's Eyes"—on Biscuits, too, feed.
4449—More menus (Larry Lynx) that succeed.
2990—Mong the books "mong the mumms," all indeed.
2867—More value than any other indeed.
4333—Mummers need Larry's breed and Jim Creed.
4980—Makes competitors jealous indeed.
4744—May J. B. for ever succeed.
4858—May its own honest swindle succeed.
4731—May the jolly old sportsman succeed.
4771—May its influence never recede.
4930—More fivers to great joy would lead.

## N.

4767—No "favour nor fear" is our creed.
4721—No humbugs its excellent creed.
329—"Now the last straw is added indeed."
4794—No matter our cast, or our creed.
4895—No matter what e'er be our creed.
4672—None can our progress impede.
4853—Not to mention Jim Crow's funny screed.
4909—Not to mention the "Biscuits" indeed.
4918—Note our numbers and pray for the meed.
4706—Now, Railway Director, let's have some speed.
4671—Now we show others how to proceed.
2813—Narrow-minded Fanatics take heed.
4486—Next day is decreed a fish feed.
4545—No Bottomley's pit (iful) (S) creed.
4467—No chance of it running to seed.
4660—No clergy or parsons we need.
2882—No matter our station or creed.
4234—No one can beat it, neither equal it, indeed.
4437—No other can give us the lead.
4323—No Politics, No Humbug, No Creed.
4241—No, the garden of intellect 'tis no weed.
4607—None can say it is nought but a weed.
4578—*None* others *can* follow his lead.
2767—Nor wait till it's Thursday indeed.
4433—Not a droddrelling idiot indeed (in deed).
4625—Not forgetting Jim Crow to feed.
2982—Nothing else for a time can we heed.
4436—Nothing like success to succeed.

4221—Now an essay in Theorum Decreed.
4150—Now by new Theology we're freed.
4447—Now fewer needs and peace to read.
2387—Now Horatio's taking the lead.
4336—Now newest Theology we'll read.
4337—Now old, not new, Theology read.
2998—Now our creed it directs, now our creed.
2275—Now the "male" knows more dough we k'nead.
2533—Nulli Secundus, but not for greed.
2771—"Numbers" on "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" feed.
3197—Not forgetting on "Biscuits" to feed.
3284—Nothing else we require but our weed.
3049—Now for this should a "Biscuit" be Freed.
3425—No "cant.', Others cant, it shows indeed.
3490—None the features of John supercede.
3472—Nuff said, "Who but JOHN BULL can lead?"
3365—Number successful means seven days' honest Ease.
3329—Now a prize and my clothes be redeemed.
3328—Now kindly hand over the meed.
3544—Now would I *revel* in *votes* indeed.
3745—No cant is the Editor's creed.
4004—No fear or favour "Bull's" noble creed.
3979—No matter whatever our creed.
3609—No Politics, rant, cant, or creed.
3827—Not Bears, but Bulls, take the lead.
3657—Now a Limerick and may I succeed.
3700—Now each pound will be crowned with their need.
3890—Now from blunders of Law it is freed.
35—"News from the Taff to the Tweed."
959—No bulls like the bulls of this breed.
587—No matter what be your creed.
745—No matter whatever your "Creed."
415—"No respector of persons or Creed."
1092—No "*reverse*" can affect it in "*deed*" (deed). 1234 4321
949—"Nor the City Solicitor heed."
85—"Not afraid to expose word or deed."
691—Not "dumbly" but "humbly" (Bottomley) you plead.
1009—Not forgetting JOHN BULL's noble steed.
859—Not horns or hoof, but nice tail (tale) we need.
1273—Not shallow, Bottomle(y)s Wells we heed.
759—Not *tares*, but *honest seed*. N.B.—Talents.
962—Not weakly, this weekly—indeed.
594—No, we never take "punch," we're T. Td.
727—Now in Limerick may it lead.
720—Now "Last Lines" these delights supersede.
2103—Naught succeeds like success is our creed.
2045—No matter what e'er be our creed.
2253—Now Bull's Bullion Appeals to my greed.
2384—Nothing finer we all are agreed.
2394—Now this Lim indeed will prove our creed.
2479—Not an Ass, JOHN BULL of prize breed.
2462—Neither humbug, nor cant, is his creed.
2720—No comment further, why speed.
2710—No matter whatever their creed.
2575—Not favouring rank or creed.
2638—Not to mention the biscuits decreed.
2656—Not to mention the fiver we have chances to meet.
2193—'Nough said. For your votes now I plead.
2635—Now, readers, a Limerick feed.
2581—Now's the time for the tanner or Bobs as Please.
1837—No'er a devil in the world knows indeed.
1819—Now JOHN BULL holds the ribbons, he'll lead.
1637—No better magazine we all are agreed.
1613—No "humbug or cant" in its creed.
1591—No matter what party or creed.
1636—Now readers be wise and take heed.
1520—Nulli secundus, unique indeed.
1998—No matter our calling or creed.
1962—Now for "Limericks" justice he'll plead.

## O.

3146—Of "Bull's-eyes" we have a good feed.
3225—On Crisp Bull's-eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3190—On Friday we're all off our feed.
3191—On Friday (too) "fast" is our creed.
3283—On Friday on John's Biscuits we feed.
3201—On its matter life "spirits" we feed.
3256—On its contents we have a good feed.
3267—Of "Prize Bulls" I've no fear indeed.
3134—Of true liberty sowing the seed.
3973—Of its Bisciuts and Bullseyes take heed.
4036—Of journals J. B. takes the lead.
4037—Of the Bulls and Bears Gambols (gambles) take heed.
3612—Of this model you others take heed.
3809—Of topics there's no other such feed.
3891—Oh, its well worth the "brown" ay indeed.
3680—On Bullseye's Biscuits we feed.
3703—On Friday we have fish for a feed.
3767—On his biscuits we all like to feed.
3977—On its Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3992—On its smartness all are agreed.
3967—On "pressed tongue" we all have a good feed.
3997—On such lays shall *Horatio* succeed.
3953—One only one I wish you God-speed.
3960—Others follow but you keep the lead.
3778—Our minds on fresh par-snips we feed.
3153—Oh! these Limericks are trying indeed.
3587—On Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we do feed.
3537—On Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3342—On good food for thought there we feed.
3334—On his hints and Biscuits we feed.
3429—On its merits 'tis sure to succeed.
4784—Of all weeklies (weaklies) in strength its the lead.
4817—Of the "Bulls" in "Bull's"—"Bull's Eyes"—take heed.
4690—Of the latter beware—take good heed.
4927—Of the truth you need JOHN BULL is the book to read.
4869—Of the latter (Devil) we take the most heed.
4933—Oh! what an abyss skit (a biscuit) on our creed.
4942—On its purity we all are agreed.
4917—On his "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
4759—On his ten per cent., not his biscuits—we'll feed.
4696—On his Bull's Eyes and Biscuits the hungry could feed.
4933—Only a reader can tell (?).
4810—On the politics of JOHN BULL we feed.
4846—Others may follow, you lead.
4835—Our friend H. B. to feed.
4892—Out of this, does Jim Crow get a *feed*?
4815—Over topics few writers accede.
4620—Of all journals it now takes the lead.
4637—Of all others it takes a good lead
4233—Of all the papers weekly it's superior indeed.
4128—Of its worth we all are agreed.
4481—Of papers it quite takes the lead.
4502—Of your Bulls John and Bears we take heed.
4456—Of wit a pit that's bottomless (Bottomleys) indeed!
2769—Oh, John, dear, how can you succeed.
4506—One in three, three in one, 'tis agreed.
2763—On Biscuits with Bull's teul (tail) meat (meet) extract we feed.
4136—On Crow's Love and Bull's Biscuits we feed.
4487—On Friday as Bull's dogs we "lead."
4425—On Fruit Grown from other men's seed.
4030—On it, in fact, we all feed.
4309—On "its face" they're so true, we're agreed.
3786—On its "flesh" we are Devils to feed.
4169—On its merits 'tis bound to succeed.
4179—On that "London Opinions" agreed.
4482—On the scandal of creatures to feed.
4655—O, race you for Bottomley's lead.
4612—Or we should if our ideas agreed.
4605—Other papers might follow their lead.
2514—Others follow, but I'm hanged we lead.
4260—Our Editor Vinows them indeed.
4176—Our number is legion indeed.
4137—Our prime teachers we all have agreed.
4963—On Bull's-eyes and biscuits we feed.
4146—Over walnuts, port wine, and a weed.
331—O'er the walnuts, the wine, and the "weed."
324—O! all other papers it has the lead.
755—Of all papers it should take the lead.
729—Of all papers JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1031—Of Cant and Rancour in Creed.
1036—Of crimes committed by Creed.
676—Of Culture JOHN BULL takes the lead.
309—Of Faith, Hope, and Charity combined.
367—Of its just common-sense take heed.
379—Of its standard advice we take heed.
234—Of it's success readers all are agreed.
1145—Of its value we all are agreed.
212—Of its worth are all readers agreed.
1264—Of Journals it should take the lead.
409—Of truth, wit, and "sark," what a feed!
545—Of weeklies it now takes the lead.
1085—Of weeklies J. B. takes the lead.
556—Oh racy oh Bottomley's sport indeed.
160—O, Lord! what a horrible screed.
512—Old Solomon's *Wisdom indeed*.
1288—One D it should indeed exceed.
768—One of this life's pleasures, 'tis indeed.
692—One to tan if this line should succeed.
1323—One too many for some, we believe.
1125—One we clothe, one we loathe, one we lead.
424—On Biscuits and Bull's eyes we feed.
148—On "bull's eyes" and on "biscuits" we feed.
1278—On cruickedness (? crookedness) you are like a doed.
568—On Friday JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1131—On Friday sure fish is our creed.
730—On his "Biscuits" and "Bull's eyes" we feed.
1304—On his biscuits and bull's eyes to feed.
862—On his Biscuits and Bull's eyes we'll feed.
1160—On Horatio rations we feed.
1161—On Horatio's rations we feed.
539—On its "biscuits" and "bull's eyes" we feed.
518—On its merits we're all well agreed.
1200—On its merits it's bound to succeed.
606—On Sundays the reverse is our Creed.
262—On the "Bulls" of Horatio we feed.
1002—On the flowering powers of old Adam's seed.
944—On the screed it's true creed you may read.
306—On the "Sins of Society" feed.
330—On this stock Bulls and Bears are agreed.
1012—On this subject we *all* are agreed.
1238—Onward, brave steed, I hope to succeed.
969—Or "Crow" as the "Tyke" takes the lead.
1286—Others follow, but it takes the lead.
91—Others follow, JOHN BULL takes the lead.
38—Others follow, but JOHN BULL is the lead.
1040—Other journals should follow its lead.
822—Other weeklies (weeklies) be wise and take heed.
503—*Our* features express it indeed.
869—Our mind intellectually feed.
363—Our minds should grow great from such seed.
978—Our numbers are noted with speed.
504—Our thanks to JOHN BULL for his creed.
1491—Our week-want, but never weak-kneed.
572—Our wit and our knowledge we feed.
284—Over humbugs exposed and the truth told indeed.
1969—Of all papers it's quite the best breed.
2000—Of enlightenment sowing the seed.
1898—Of "Truth" we may here see the seed.
1993—On Biscuits and Bull's Eyes we have a good feed.
1999—On Crow and "J. B." Biscuits we feed.
1933—On its racy "Tit Bits" we all feed.
1937—Others follow, but you take the lead.
1964—Others follow, but JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1498—O'er a peg and our favourite weed.
1690—Of all weeklies it quite takes the lead.
1689—Of which mankind is the seed.
1668—On Bull's "Biscuits" alone we could feed.
1843—On Friday abstain from all greed.
1729—On Friday chew cud like your breed.
1691—On his biscuits we mentally feed.
1752—On its merits it's bound to succeed.
1631—On its wit, and its wisdom, we feed.
1528—Others follow, JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1494—Our "H. B.'s" a straight marker (mark it) indeed.
1803—Of commonsense journalism it is the seed.
1778—Of Horatio a Ratio indeed.
1991—Of their pence parting guests it will speed.
1843—On which the hungry minds feed.
2502—Of it's true merits we all are agreed.
2607—Of the morals they point we take heed.
2741—Oh, how deservedly it ought to succeed.
2731—Oh! its puns are terra-bull indeed.
2561—On "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2731—On Bull's "Biscuits" we feast—won't say feed.
2527—On condensed common sense we can feed.
2500—One JOHN BULL t'a good "number" may lead.
2627—On (Crow) pie and "Biscuits" we feed.
2461—On the "Biscuit" we take, we will feed.
2478—On these lines best lines should succeed.
2456—Oh! send me the fiver, I plead.
2616—Our ED. Crows Caws he's cooked the Court's creed.
2491—Our first "last line" the "last" indeed.
2344—Out of Courage by Truth is its breed.
2123—Or a fiver for thought, word, or deed.
2184—Of peers (Hony Bear) find working Bee needs.
2131—Oh! yes, give the devils their meed.
2414—Other papers 'twill soon supersede.
2347—Others follow, J. B. takes the lead.
2393—Over bullseyes our "Jim Crows" indeed.
2231—On his bull's eyes and biscuits I feed.
2330—On his Limerick we'll all have a feed.
2188—Of its hints I hope some 'll take heed.
2135—On JOHN BULL and on Oxo we feed.
2280—On JOHN BULL biscuits we feed.
2143—Or Sim—Stud—and—Bottomley's (s)creed
2239—Only its readers know truly indeed.
2413—On its *Bullseyes* and *Biscuits* we feed.
2363—On biscuits and "bull's eyes" we feed.
2251—On "Biscuits" and "Bulleyes" we feed.
2092—On "Biscuits" not Limericks, we feed.
2044—On politics he takes the lead.
2389—Oxo memo God speed.
2398—Or womenfolk, biscuits, post cards, and steed.
2234—"Our Answers" are "Tit Bits" indeed.
2391—Our "beaks" (Judges) on biscuits and bulls-eyes feed.

## P.

2198—"Peace with honour" John's motto and creed.
2154—Pharisees howl in rage to impede.
2239—Politics without Party—Criticism without cant.
2233—Proves our dog to be "Best of his Breed."
2001—Pull Devil, pull baker, our creed.
2049—Please send I on Bull-i-on—Creed.
1509—Plump for me—I'm bound to succeed.
1598—Protecting our Sprats from Limerick *Sharks'* greed.
1605—Proves that "asses" enjoy a good feed.
327—Parrots in the House don't take "Bull's" seed.
1118—Passing events and Topics indeed.
498—Penned by H. B. for J. B. takes the lead.
443—Penny Truth none can now supersede.
198—"Penny Truth" doesn't wear even a bead.
1496—*Penny Truth* is its *cost* and its *Creed*.
138—Plain Truth and Fair Play is our Creed.
1356—Play the third with those left and be d——d.
972—Playing "Ducks and Drakes" with "Quacks" it's creed.
966—Please send me the cheque with all speed.
858—Pleased from hypocrisy and cant we're freed.
661—*Plus* its Limerick now—minus greed.
551—Politics without party, favour, or fear, our heed.
1431—P'raps the "Flesh" is the Devil's by meed.
589—Preventing *Wits* running to seed.
45—Preventing us running to seed.
693—Pulls our ears and our legs—hence the breed.
778—Pungent, aromatic, and strong in its creed.
1176—Put a comma at *journal*, proceed.
3151—Perhaps a "fiver" and nice suit of tweed.
3272—Please vote for this line to succeed.
3101—Prima Facie John our features lead.
4011—Peace with honour JOHN BULL takes the lead.
3876—Penned regardless of Party or Creed.
3966—Philosophic Horatio! It's you we need.
3784—Pithy pars based on facts, we're agreed.
3782—Plain talk such as this must succeed.
3855—Politics, ethics, a critic of all creed.
3850—Politics without Party or Creed.
3813—Pray, send me some more with God-speed.
3915—Printer's "Pie" full of Plums *good indeed*.
3626—"Pro Bono Publico" is its creed.
4046—Prompt attention and help guaranteed.
3722—Proof we are born of the last named indeed.
3342—Proves that Britain from cant would be freed.
4732—Penny Truth will always lead.
4669—"Pitch and toss" is the Editor's Creed.
4724—Plus the "Bottomley" satire indeed.
4861—Please publish it daily, such our greed.
4738—Promoting good deed and not creed.
2847—"Penny Truth" shows up sham, fraud, and greed.
4633—Perusing it all with much speed.
2890—Play diabolo, bridge, and drink mead.
4195—Plain speaking is its creed.
2929—Plain talk, enjoyable indeed.
2822—Please give Jim Crow hemp rope, not hemp seed.
4318—Plumpers here give old folk Xmas feed.
4168—Plus the fiver I've not yet received.
4557—Pot pouri irrespective of creed.
2755—Pounds, shillings and pence is the creed.
2870—"Press'd Beef" from the Long "Acre" feed.
4431—Propelling its interests with speed.
2903—Promoting a healthy mental greed.

4411—Proves it bright as Sunlight-Levers creed.
4060—Proves JOHN BULL the best weekly indeed.
4357—Proving JOHN BULL has got a good lead.
3521—Postcards, Biscuits to make someone heed.
3546—Proves its "fare" both in spirit and deed.
3411—Penned without fear or favour or creed.
3202—Penny Truth's a good journal indeed.

## Q.

3431—Quite an excellent menu indeed.
4703—Quite a Mephistophelian creed.
4189—Quite a wholesome literary feed.
581—Quite irrespective of creed.
1665—Quite an up-to-date paper, indeed.
2445—Quite the best, so it's bound to succeed.

## R.

3009—Railway crisis is ended indeed.
2436—Raise our eyebrows and murmur "indeed."
2333—Read and take heed of its breed.
1561—Rook-pie, and the sweets that succeeds.
1954—Refreshed by a nicely served feed.
1903—Result, a common-sense creed.
1973—Rights of the masses, it do criticise weed.
553—Read it and be pleased, I plead.
1108—Regardless of sects (sex) and of creed.
349—Right the wronged, aid the sick, the poor feed.
65—Rights the wrong and rejects the weed.
1449—Rivals say that's our Editor's (s) creed.
550—Roll on Thursdays all speed.
3009—Refreshed by a nicely served feed.
3904—Rare good value we all are agreed.
3042—Reflections on people of various creed.
3905—Reveals with what pleasure to read.
3334—Readers rights—not cash profits we need.
3542—Read it, if in life you'd succeed.
4755—*Read* "J. B's." no need to plead.
2918—Read it once, I most earnestly plead.
4186—Read J. B. Heed J. B.—J. B. lead.
4163—Read, mark, learn, and take heed.
2916—Read weekly and from sharpers be freed.
2770—Reformation in morals we need
4405—Refreshing to every creed.

## S.

848—Sad pity Old Crow Denied Jim a Creed.
1227—"Sans peur et sans reproche," indeed.
502—Sans Rancour, sans Rant, and sans Creed.
898—Sarcastic, but honest, all's agreed.
766—Satan's influence it tries to impede.
1150—Say what "Oh" is "Tacho" but seed.
839—Scan a copy to-night with your weed.
1465—Scores Bull's Eyes each time except the steed.
356—Scorn all lying, hypocrisy, greed.
12—Segregating the chaff from the seed.
1151—Send "Biscuits" for merit, not greed.
435—Shows how you're sowing good seed.
1050—Shows in "weeklies" JOHN BULL" should take the lead.
628—Show tact and good judgment indeed.
464—Shows these triplets were born to succeed.
101—Shows this leader its readers does lead.
602—Since by instinct we cling to that breed.
1110—Signed, W. R. Wright, his act and deed.
800—Social progress is mainly its creed.
387—Some hast'ning to h-ll at top speed.
1398—Some would bellow for more!—well, that's greed.
408—Sometimes (not always) a Liberal feed.
281—So good that it's our second creed.
175—So "Here's luck to JOHN BULL, and God-speed."
886—So its Limericks is sure to succeed.
1333—So live, and *let live* is all *my* creed.
1367—Something interesting and exciting indeed.
804—So send us the prize with all speed.
584—So quacks, shams, and all sinners take heed.
173—So with *facts* well as *smacks* still proceed.
774—Still wishing a fiver full speed.
567—Straight talk and good humour's its creed.
760—"Striking columns" with "leaders" indeed.
919—"Striking columns" that lead but don't bleed.
1091—Strive against these three, you'll succeed.
733—Strong "features" for *weak* ends (weak-ends) indeed.
82—Success must result from such seed (succeed).
708—Such "Bull's Eyes" and on "Biscuits" feed.
591—Such talent is *bound* to succeed.
1905—Speaks without reserve, open, indeed.
1677—Scan "numbers," eat "Biscuits," cards heed.
1608—Smart ever, all clever, indeed.
1699—So "Dreadnought" but in "Triumph" still lead.
1740—So here's to the health of his breed.
1622—So that ere each "Friday" we get a good feed.
1760—So this paper we continue to read.
1519—So we hope it will always succeed.
1638—Soon this journal the nation will lead.
1511—Straight shots at the centres of greed.
1798—Shows no "*mongrel*," but true British *breed*.
1877—So rush for it all, with great speed.
1818—So to stick to JOHN BULL we've agreed.
1884—Sure a Tripos non Isis indeed.
1777—Sure old Satan is sat on indeed.
1844—Surpasses old Bottomley's greed.
2541—Sad counterfeit uses of our creed.
2645—Seeing the surface of all who impede.
2708—Served with "Bull's Eyes", etc., is Brainfood indeed.
2723—So bang goes the saxpence I've "teed."
2437—So *John* shall take the biscuit—that's agreed.
2503—So Kee-pont-his-ide when you read.
2634—So shout "hurrah!" for JOHN BULL takes the lead.
2599—Speaks fairly, no matter what creed.
2716—Specific cure for "Crisis" from "Speed."
2715—Such good information you could never conceive.
2703—Sure, it's himself that gives us the lead.
2182—Sees its duty clear, knows no fear.
2315—Some it cuts "but not to bleed."
2040—Something for my Limerick I plead.
2100—Speaks plainly, as all are agreed.
2226—Subject neither to Party nor Creed.
2363—Such a journal deserves to succeed.
2250—So all Sharpers and Sneaks now take heed.
2235—So, for my weekly "copper," some "tanners" I plead.
2234—So, for a share of the "tanners" we plead.
2180—So good-luck to J. B., notwithstanding his creed.
2196—So J. Bs., don't B. Js.; show your breed.
2171—So, J.B., here's good luck and God speed!
2073—So let's give him a friendly lead.
2032—So Pat, Scot, Taffy, follow John's lead.
2054—So perfect "Takes the Biscuit," agreed.
2260—So to Heaven we can't hope to succeed.
3175—Said the thrice married man we're agreed.
3123—Saints with sinners in this have agreed.
3013—Shams and frauds, cooked abroad, *form our* feed
3255—Six days for repentance succeed.
3131—Something better than Limericks indeed.
3210—So now for a biscuit I'll plead.
3155—So it must be the best or I'm d-d.
3076—So JOHN BULL *bear* in mind must succeed.
3022—So pithy, with fivers, so read, read, read.
3073—So way should we Limericks need.
3156—Sound comments, fair minds will take heed.
3232—Spite the commands of the church's creed.
2931—Samuel's verdict was spanking indeed.
4649—Scattering learning broadcast indeed.
2989—Scrib'd by one, who's a brick. Yes, indeed.
4239—Shon Tarn Satgudia dwyll by d.
4147—Shout "Hurrah" for "Hora" tio's creed.
2792—Should make Max O'Rell weep indeed.
4410—Shows pot-pourri's pot pour (for) I indeed.
4521—Shows we stand for true Britain, and stick to it.
4317—Showing gold on the silvry *lined* screed.
4600—Showing how one tries the other's to bleed.
4565—Small leaders all readers should read.
4499—So Bottomley's pleased to proceed.
4601—So here's to a hearty good speed.
2798—So J. B. by H. B. takes the lead.
2816—So let the good work proceed.
4117—So long may it live and succeed.
2993—So we've no time the Limericks to heed.
4313—Sometimes Arch Angels the Devil mislead.
4536—Spare the whip, give the biscuits to lead.
2907—Special feature, winning number my creed.
4507—Still your features make face I concede.
4233—Stagger humanity, why? it sends readers knock-kneed.
4409—Stumps, rivals they seem fairly treed.
2998—Success from the first was decreed.
4212—Such a paper is bound to succeed.
2787—Such talent deserves to succeed.
4226—Such wisdom nought else can exceed.
4548—Success to its new form of creed.
4223—Success that must always succeed.
4161—"Success" will sure follow "succeed."
2895—Suffices till Sunday, then replaced by the creed.
4254—Suits all with good principle, for this kind we plead.
2922—Suits all, irrespective of creed.
2762—Sure his "eyes" show the Witty Cur's breed.
4779—Seeing justice and truth are its creed.
4861—Should earn for John "Biskits" indeed.
4693—So to Bottomley's venture, God-speed.
4842—So we all hope to see it succeed.
4949—So we all wish JOHN BULL god speed.
4808—Sorry mess was the Press till "J. B.'d."
4670—Spite of all "legal lights" we proceed.
4824—Straight bold opinion on any crooked deed.
4883—Suggesting "Bottomley's pit" indeed.
3377—So a "Biscuit" for this line I plead.
3437—Scanning page for number with greed.
3450—So shall "list" (socialist) and the "Clarion" heed.
3378—So the harvest is good from the seed.
3893—Said my wife, "Well, this is news, indeed!"
3923—Scant mercy to shams, is its creed.
3716—Shame expose frauds disclose is its creed.
3748—Sit tight, "John," we wish you God-speed.
3846—Smart, racy, and witty, it's taken the lead.
3844—So good luck to JOHN BULL—journal and steed.
3907—So hurrah for JOHN BULL and his creed.
3912—So long may JOHN BULL take the lead.
3645—So with Horatio JOHN BULL should succeed.
3643—Sounds naughty, but take the thought for the deed.
3814—Stern "facts" on the trio led by greed.
3927—Still its Limericks but (t) a mock breed.
3711—Such a paper is sure to succeed.
3819—Such a journal is bound to succeed.
3971—Suck eggs if you cannot succeed.
4960—So "revel" rhymes "devil" indeed!

## T.

3712—That alone is a pean'orth indeed.
3756—That Bottomley is smart we're agreed.
3673—That devils a printing house breed.
3610—That "J. B's." come to stay we're agreed.
3947—The best paper you ever could read.
3992—The "Biscuits to Bull's Eyes" quite take the lead.
3940—The brightest and best of the breed.
4019—The Bull (dog) is the best still indeed.
3924—The Editor is hot stuff indeed.
4006—The "grain" to improve by good "seed."
3604—The paper's as good as the breed.
3947—The penny Truth a good name indeed.
3801—The "tip" topics (Tip Top Picks) of Bottomley's creed (screed.)
3867—The sins of all three he shall knead.
3710—The wish of readers it will succeed.
3705—Then on bullseyes and biscuits we feed.
4007—Then on unique lines to vote we succeed.
3634—Then on Friday a tonic we need.
3725—Then off Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3987—Then think what "Jim Crows" we have been.
3676—There is nothing about it knock kneed.
3669—Therein lies the truth of our breed.
3730—Their biscuits I'm told when you've had 'em you heave (Adam you Eve)
3886—They make many d-d hypocrites bleed.
3946—This line in total of votes must lead.
3613—This is fair and square indeed.
3728—This Limerick I write from pure greed.
3699—This live 'un would en-liven a steed.
3707—Tho' all three we renounce in our creed.
3864—Tho' our belief isn't quite J. B's. "creed."
3696—Tho' there are no wine, woman and song guarnnteed.
3999—Three to one on the Editor's breed.
3988—Till Jim Crow caws us to his deed.
4014—'Tis a healthful and helpful good feed.
3891—'Tis a sight for the gods indeed.
3837—'Tis a screed that brings pleasure indeed.
3652—'Tis a week's need that isn't weak knee'd.
4024—'Tis impartial on that we agreed.
4031—'Tis multum in parvo indeed.
3693—'Tis the cream of "The Press" "we're agreed."
3820—'Tis the creme de la creme guaranteed.
3719—'Tis to us our bible, our prayer book and creed.
3797—'Tis truly a glorious feed.
4043—To Frank Marriott and Co. quickly speed.
3723—To give winners like Land League.
3914—To go without pence would be scare indeed.
3773—To obtain them is pleasure indeed.
3859—To persons' Answers it gives a lead.
3941—To please is Bull's motto, not Greed.
3661—To satisfy our literary greed.
3873—To the latter the Limerick we speed.
3624—To the mind it's a positive feed.
3984—To want more would simply be greed.
3209—Truly, 'tis a smart little paper indeed.
3698—Truth cheap at a penny indeed.
3842—Truth is its motto, justice its creed.
3763—Truth is stranger than fiction indeed.
3638—Try Sample, it's well worth d-d.
3469—That sworn foe of cant, fraud, and greed.
3390—That there's none to compare, we're agreed.
3576—The days pass too slowly, such is greed.
3430—The enemy to shams, cant, and agreed.
3571—The gear of JOHN BULL is three speed.
3485—The nation this Journal doth heed.
3380—Then the Biscuits as "Crackers" still lead.
3382—Then we feel we don't care (Adam Bede).
3406—Then we must be all asses "indeed."
3553—Therefore a commonsense paper indeed.
3587—There's the biscuits if you need a feed.
3419—There's no paper it can supercede.
3499—There we turn to Bull's-eyes with all speed.
3361—Thinks Horatio a brick to beat.
3332—Thirst for more, that's why we read.
3387—Tho' by swindlers and quacks it is d——d.
3524—Though Jim Crow his photo won't concede.
3384—Though yellow 'tis not of that breed.
3367—Three courses on which we can feed.
3464—'Tis a capital pen'orth indeed.
3579—'Tis a model paper indeed.
3487—'Tis a ripping new "model" indeed.
3555—'Tis exemplary reading indeed.
3375—'Tis "strong meat" for a (Heakly) indeed!
3306—'Tis Truth for a penny indeed.
3309—To ask of its good there's no need.
3435—To Bottomley means a good feed.
3448—To drive "care away" Biscuits you cede (seed).
3512—To stop Lim'ricks a good thing indeed.
3432—To success, JOHN BULL, and God-speed.
3513—To uplift from "downfalls" and swindlers' greed
3518—'Twill reap well, for 'tis sowing good seed.
3338—'Twill stop Limericks, the journalists' greed.
3596—Two good lines—one you send, one votes concede.
4987—Teaching "Asses" to eschew party creed.
4877—The "Biscuits" alone are a feed.
4751—The highest class are worse when we read.
493—Take Jim Crow and his creed.
1460—Take my tip, back JOHN BULL, and succeed.
269—Take my word that it's true, 'tis indeed.
120—"Tanners" only paid out where there's Heed. (Merit.)
1139—That a Live "Bull" we've all agreed.
1018—That from gloom Friday's fast day is freed.
717—That is all JOHN BULL readers need heed.
474—That "it's Bully," each John-nies agreed.
1330—That it's the best we're all agreed.
125—That Limerick is only a freak.
71—That Nelson's victory was a brave deed.
773—That's so; then (quoting H. B.): "I shall proceed."
269—That upon which the Public must Feed.
2417—To "What is Your Number" taking great heed.
2169—Take the Bull by its Horns is its creed.
2259—Taurus Cancerb, by Gemini Lead. (Taurus can, sir, by Gemini Lead.)
2274—Thank God! the Court did not succeed.
2023—The "Biscuits," Jim Crow and his creed.
2037—The circulation, we hope, will never recede.
2358—The food for the nation—all's agreed.
2098—The last we renounce, but John's good indeed.
2186—The mind you fill, the body we feed.
2412—The Beast's "mystic" number we heed.
2402—The devil, 'tis true, sir, indeed.
2419—The Letter Bag also we examine with speed.
2424—The best of the weeklies all are agreed.
2376—Then to "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" proceed.
2353—This last line, I am sure, will succeed.
2141—Though your Editor has been "M.P.'d."

2387—Though Larry sometimes misplaces a steed.
2103—Through which the Hungry we might help feed.
2023—'Tis a penn'orth of "Truth," we're agreed.
2118—'Tis a "weekly" that's "strong"; 'twill succeed.
2290—'Tis our "raciest" paper? Agreed.
2099—'Tis sharp and is pointed indeed.
2396—'Tis the slave of no Party or Creed.
2393—'Tis value for money indeed.
2176—To call "a spade a spade" is its creed.
2011—To find the number I need.
2359—To interest all cannot fail to succeed.
2443—To the score the note "suits" give most heed.
2238—To win a "Fiver" we hope to succeed.
2426—To win a fiver would be glory indeed!
2384—'Twixt "the World and the Devil" "we're treed."
2081—Take its tips if you wish to succeed.
2343—Tasty, "Bull's Eyes" they're *succinct* indeed.
2517—That the Fiver is good we're agreed.
290—The above is correct—all agreed.
403—The angels await Thursday with greed.
543—"The asses who pull" shout agreed.
530—The Bally old Clothes Horse I backed for speed.
1294—The bent of the British-born breed.
1004—The best penn'orth, and, mayhap, worth a fiver, 'tis agreed.
33—The best "weekly" in print, we're agreed.
653—The Bottomley(less) pit as our meed.
1162—The Bottomley's (bottomless) pit is its meed.
1432—The Bottomley's pit we must heed.
455—The "Bottomley" trio in action agreed.
600—"The cover's a lottery?" Indeed!
1045—The Devil's "all there," I concede.
1442—The Editor pleads for your number, indeed.
1443—The Editor's cut at the root of the trouble.
1272—The Empire first, this is its creed.
1000—The exposures are well done indeed.
2483—The good biscuits, like nectar, do feed.
1368—The great men of wonder and deed.
575—The journal most sure to succeed.
17—The last least chance running to seed.
1029—The last-named, with his "oof" (hoof) takes the lead.
2388—The last we renounce hope will succeed.
2617—The live Lyre Bird Crows cawe Love creed.
169—The Lord only knows! 'tis true indeed.
2462—The minds of our readers to feed.
299—The mind, soul, and body to feed.
2547—The Missus (Mrs.) and Kiddie's agreed.
615—The modern "Horatio's" creed.
258—The most disc(h)ordant notes in the reed.
2519—The "Paragon" journal indeed.
2657—Then at P.O.'s (post-offices) for P.O.'s we plead.
2511—Then devour all the "Biscuits" with greed.
2007—Then on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2701—Then pray for next Thursday to speed.
2745—Then swear on BULL'S "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" to feed.
2397—The tares from the wheat he doth weed.
2742—The unscrupulous detest it indeed.
2009—They score bulls on truth's target indeed.
2097—This line with your votes shall succeed.
2355—The crow (sic) may be high, it's good feed.
2396—Though imitated by others, we lead.
2559—Though our Bull's oft a magpie indeed.
2480—Though we pray from all three to be freed.
2514—'Tis the "Truth" for one penny indeed.
2352—To all journals it surely gives lead.
2688—To buy and read "J. B." is a constant act and deed.
2675—To expose any infamous deed.
2290—To have Bottomley's paper to read.
2467—To its very last line we pay heed.
2454—'Tis a type of the Bull Dog breed.
2711—To the Limerick fraud "John" won't accede.
1943—That three-fourths of an average man's creed.
1981—The best little journal since Adam and Eve.
1984—Then "letters and postcards" with pleasure we read.
1920—Then on Biscuits and sham (cham.) we all feed.
1965—Then we swallow the "Biscuits" with greed.
1896—The original sin of our breed.
1921—There's nothing like Bull for a feed.
1960—They give away Fivers, and new suits of Tweed.
1987—Though a Fri(y)day is bound to succeed.
1930—Though an Infant, it gives others the lead.
1995—'Tis a treat, when digested indeed.
1913—'Tis the penny "Truth," and no spoof indeed.
1922—To swallow Crow's gulls I succeed.
1931—To whate'er you request, they'll try to accede.
1963—"Truth" for a penny, what more do you need?
1702—'Taint "Bottomley" but 'Tis Top indeed.
1600—That it's comical fun 'tis agreed.
1576—That our bread price will quickly recede.
1635—The "Devil takes the hindmost," JOHN BULL takes the lead.
1733—The spice is as good as a feed.
1632—Then for "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we speed.
1634—Then on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
1758—Then to "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" proceed.
1766—Then to find a good spec. we proceed.
1724—They're as good as a jolly good feed.
1568—Things we worship, we Christians *indeed*.
368—Take a J. B.'s biscuit and be pleased, I plead.
1243—Take him by the horns, stick like a leech.
556—Then begin on his "Biscuits" to feed.
649—Then be bull, bull and biscuits our meed.
930—Then long for next No. to read.
1123—Then of all of our cares we are freed.
344—The new pious Editor's creed.
1235—Then on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" feed.
144—Then on "Biscuits" we hasten to feed.
1311—Then on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
1359—Then on "biscuits" and "bull's" eyes we feed.
683—Then on Friday for cleansing we plead!
341—Then on JOHN BULL'S "Biscuits" we feed.
189—Then on Sunday we pray to be freed.
596—The *old* style of joke's gone to seed.
580—The "Penny Truth"—without fear, favour, or creed.
756—The "Postcards" we hope sow good seed.
380—The penny "Truth" is great indeed.
1236—Then to "Open Letters" and "Postcards" proceed.
1061—Then to postcards and bull's eyes proceed.
557—Then we seek winning numbers with greed.
293—Then we sit back and say, "True indeed!"
855—There's biscuits should we want a feed.
317—There's no other its worth can exceed.
279—There's no "skim" on the "cream" we all feed.
205—There's none like it this side of the Tweed.
238—The reading is splendid indeed.
460—The rest of the journal be D'd.
1308—The rest of the week on it feed.
866—The satire's refreshing indeed.
1344—The showing up of shams is its creed.
473—The "straight tip" and good humour its creed.
1262—The two first are right, 3rd, no indeed.
1037—The (matador) thin-spectre (trial) features were painful indeed.
563—The three things to avoid, says our *creed*.
810—The trick of the voting will cap you indeed.
494—The "Trinity" worshipped in *deed*.
1010—The truth in wit and wisdom in deed.
1192—The W. P. D. is outspoken indeed.
698—The very best weekly, no notice of greed.
1490—The whole's read—like this type—with much greed.
264—The writer of these, very clever indeed.
157—They all give quite a zest to my weed.
1113—They amuse every calling and creed.
1438—They go down so well with a weed.
819—They'll give tongue, but will follow your lead.
1397—The "yoke" for all mankind decreed.
571—This Bull Dog is of the right breed.
894—This combination must take the lead.
665—This is hay for the Editor's steed.
211—This line will "Take the biscuit" indeed.
214—This line's rotten, so let me recede.
818—This rider's not haggard we plead.
883—This strong "Try, oh!" (trio) is safe to succeed.
219—Though a "bull," it's not Irish in breed.
88—Though black and white it is red (read) indeed.
964—Though bully "no bully's" its creed.
1095—Though from Bottomley's (less) pit they proceed.
370—Though "Jim's" article, we think, takes the lead.
764—Though it's young it has now got the lead.
564—Tho' not food on which babies to feed.
301—Though of "Truth" it has only the seed.
1024—Tho' Renounce them is not in our creed.
924—Though we know there's more bellows than breed.
1081—Three cheers for the winners relieved.
1455—Three hot 'uns, the last takes the lead.
597—Three old pals who have always agreed.
723—Three Pillars of Limerick Greed.
931—Three wise words if we only take heed.
1411—Thus affording one's appetite appease.
1177—Thus JOHN BULL is the journal we read.
914—Thus now sweet contentment's our meed.
509—Till our worries and doldrums recede.
935—'Tis a Beacon to guide us and not impede.
448—'Tis a Bottomley spit, so take heed (bottomless pit). (Meaning) "roaster."
537—'Tis a Bottomley's pit indeed.
1211—'Tis a "Cop," for a "Copper," indeed.
1265—'Tis a fruit, grown ripe from good seed.
218—'Tis a marvellous penn'orth, indeed.
508—'Tis our rod, our staff, and our screed.
207—'Tis a taste of Heaven, sans creed.
1217—'Tis a wonderful penn'orth indeed.
685—'Tis by following truth that we *lead*.
905—'Tis from Rant, Cant, and Rancour we're freed.
1267—'Tis great, it's a plant, not a weed.
767—'Tis honest and truthful to its creed.
11—'Tis needless to mention indeed.
1355—'Tis no wonder it's bound to succeed.
1073—'Tis on Top, Note the Bottomley lead.
1456—'Tis plain but good featured indeed.
963—'Tis peerless, both Houses agreed.
1251—'Tis a repast well worthy of meed.
684—'Tis such strong meat that strengthen the breed.
1553—This silly last line takes the lead.
1578—This "Line" *takes the biscuit* indeed.
1558—Though the Ed's not a saint, no indeed!
1620—Though from all these we pray to be freed.
1469—Till we finish with "hurry" or speed.
1712—'Tis a biquit that's "*taking*" indeed.
1602—'Tis "*Ho-ratio's pro-portion*"—indeed.
1570—'Tis respite from sensation decreed.
1513—'Tis the number we read with most greed.
1713—'Tis the *fount* of the *type* that succeed.
1737—'Tis unorthodox though in its creed.
1495—To a fortune our "H. B." good speed.
1496—To the Bottomley's Pit we proceed.
1614—To this paper the "Palm" we'll concede.
1589—To whose *Bottomley's pit (s)lim (t)ricks* lead.
1567—Through the week too—unless we take heed.
1609—"Throughout" 'tis "Champion" indeed.
1683—"Truth" its "Bottom-lea"-ves the "crowd" indeed.
1776—Truth, Justice and Right will succeed.
1890—Thanks! not sweetstuff, but votes pray concede.
1853—The Trinity most of us heed.
1787—The smartest paper for sowing good seed.
1783—Then discover how the black has gain'd speed.
1848—They're more fly than the Editor's steed.
1787—This Bull is no coward, hence the lead.
1817—This Limerick is truthful indeed.
1838—Though the whole we renounced in our creed.
1809—Tho' our sponsors vowed them we'd not heed.
1800—Thus, to Hades, increasing our speed.
1791—Till we get lost to the first indeed.
1784—'Tis a boon and a blessing indeed.
1836—'Tis all brains and glory indeed.
1805—'Tis a wonderful pen'orth indeed.
1880—To acquire all the "Devil" we need.
1812—To cultivate the mind, is its creed.
1799—To its "Biscuits" the bun we concede.
1865—To make honesty of purpose our—seed.
1823—Try Oxo for "John Bull" the—steed.
393—'Tis the best boon to all who can read.
843—'Tis the Bottomley's (less) Jokes which we heed.
159—'Tis the Prince of all prints and will lead.
901—'Tis "topmost," cause Bottomley "head."
190—'Tis "Truth for a Penny" indeed.
725—'Tis well that we follow its creed.
1107—'Tis well written and witty indeed.
143—To add sauce to "Bull's hash" would be greed.
1340—To a weekly treat indeed.
495—To back JOHN BULL I'm agreed.
806—To "bear" with this "bull" we're agreed.
79—To beat it is hard work indeed.
287—To compete with Limerick we need.
15—To correspond no:'s and succeed.
619—To die-jecting (digesting) is the Editor's creed.
274—To encourage Bottomley's greed.
86—To enlighten and cheer is it's Creed.
1283—To expect any more would be greed.
1188—To find JOHN BULL embodied in the three.
934—To get straight talk we seldom read.
486—To its answers and advice take *head*.
62—To my neighbours I pass it with speed.
501—To our turn for a "Fiver" all speed.
446—To read it we leave a good feed.
802—To read it will help you succeed.
245—To renounce them in each Sunday's Creed.
1214—To renounce which 'tis hard, we're agreed.
372—To save us from going to seed.
1109—To say naught of "Bull's Eyes" which please.
769—To serve up this hash you're well feed (paid).
609—To some Bottomley Pit do we speed.
603—To the bottomless (Bottomley's) pit all three lead.
87—To the devil with cant is our Creed.
592—To these *Friendly Foes* give good heed.
454—To the truth of line 2 we concede.
957—To the 21st all look for with greed.
416—To the wrongdoer he preaches take heed.
1124—To us it's as good as a feed.
458—"Truth" for a penny. Value indeed!
1351—Truth is our motto, Liberty your Creed.
1080—Truth is sowing the right kind of seed.
1038—Truth shames the devil indeed.
382—'Twas plain from the first it would succeed.
1350—'Twill bear fruit, it has sown the right seed.
183—Two lines 'neath the title, our creed.
4838—The journal will cultivate brains indeed.
4891—The latter's folly on "Biscuits" you feed.
4753—The people of disgrace we often read.
4915—Then turn to his "Biscuits" with greed.
4939—They started last week a new creed.
4780—This book we all ought to read.
4849—Though it's not of the Limerick breed.
4790—Though on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
4812—Through life's garden, it's culture and weed.
4814—Till our wits are as keen as our greed.
4904—'Tis a capital paper indeed.
4901—'Tis a "Dahl "(ing) production, a "Crow "(ing) success, a friend indeed.
4916—'Tis "multum in parvo" indeed.
4702—'Tis "Nulli Secundus" indeed.
4830—'Tis the paper that's taken the lead.
4927—To beg, borrow, or buy it with greed.
4847—To con contents—contentment indeed.
4677—To each does blunt JOHN BULL give his meed.
4686—To every line of this rhyme we concede.
4922—To obtain our great literary feed.
4478—That fiver, What ho! indeed.
2945—That's if we are to succeed.
4460—That it hits hard and straight we're agreed.

**JOHN BULL LIMERICK**

**VOTE COUPON.**

I consider line No.....to be the best.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

3905—Takes the biscuit as best of its breed.
4106—Takes the "Biscuit," I'm sure we're agreed.
4355—That whatmakemesticktoitindeed.
4127—The best of the weekly indeed.
2835—The best penny journal believed.
4300—The bucket shop merchants you hammer with speed.
2901—The Bull, the Crow, and the Biscuit creed.
2833—The "Bull's Eye" (Bull's sighs) are funny indeed.
4350—The category grows well from the seed.
4484—The City Solicitor is watching take heed.
2900—The criticised wish they were deid.
4059—The Devil gets his due here indeed.
4541—The Editor's a good friend indeed.
4237—The fables of human to weed.
4361—The interesting topics we heed.
4582—The "line in need is the line indeed."
4154—The links of J. B.'s weekly screed.
4275—"The old oak," said John, "is good seed."
4959—Thus mentally feasting indeed.
4598—The "old sinner," aye, cons the (Saint (S) creed.
4101—The summary is all greed.
4238—The three for the nonce de-agreed.
4465—The truth of a week penny fee'd.
2914—The truth, irrespective of creed.
2837—The truth in all charity its creed.
4444—The week through on the three we then feed.
4417—Then we find our back number with speed.
2871—Then each Sunday we go "off our feed."
4488—Then let us (letters) on biscuits and bullseyes feed.
2818—Then on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
4309—Then proceed on its biscuits to feed.
4173—Then the brain's had an excellent feed.
4416—Then to "Biscuits" and "Postcards" proceed.
4512—Then to Biscuits and Bull's Eyes proceed.
2872—Then to "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" proceed.
2163—Then to dine off its "Biscuits" proceed.
2884—Then to *hay pulling* once more proceed.
2997—There's a "Lotinga" page for our meed.
2815—There's a "tanner" John's Jackass to speed.
4148—Therein's food for reflection indeed.
2758—There's no fear of it going to seed.
4334—There's no twaddle, no humbug, no creed.
4351—There's safety in "numbers" indeed.
4235—They are *not* down-hearted who JOHN BULL weekly read.
4187—Think its weakness is weekly indeed.
2992—Thinking of his £5 that we need.
4301—Thinking of Limericks hungry with greed.
4382—This (dis) solution endorses the deed (d-d.)
4293—This Limerick's the "devils" indeed.
4454—Those who miss it are hopeless indeed.
2757—Those who read it are sure to succeed.
2873—Those who spurn N. are B. J's. indeed.
2768—Tho' so weak *once* a week pray take heed.
4374—Though its Bull's Eyes and Biscuits that lead.
2930—(Though Jim Crow on "Bull's" Biscuits diseased.)
4514—Though truth shames the last it succeeds.
4307—Though we hope from Old Nick to be freed.
4623—Though young now gives others the lead.
4426—Thus from Cant, rant, rancour we're freed.
4170—Thus we reap, while you sow the seed.
4084—"Thy, Philosophy, Horatio" our creed.
2995—Till from each we all wish ourselves freed.
4220—'Tis a boon and a blessing indeed.
4072—'Tis a paper that's bound to succeed.
2886—'Tis a real fearless critic indeed.
2885—'Tis our "Nulli Secundus" indeed.
4227—'Tis read south of Thames—north of Tweed.
4152—'Tis the "beef" of the "journals" indeed.
4057—To all bigots it says you be d-d.
4622—To beat would be hard indeed.
2302—To its "knotty" (naughty) ilm "livers" now speed.
4555—To keep us from running to seed.
4190—To make John revel send the needful.
4130—To oblivion it ne'er will recede.
2908—To prevent us from running to seed.
4442—To purchase the paper we please.
4003—To reform us in thought, word, and deed.
2979—To regain lost "lines" we'll now succeed.
2766—To see our favourite lead, irrespective of creed.
4596—To the latter some go at full speed.
4472—To the latter we pay little heed.
4215—To the name and picture JOHN BULL, it's credit indeed.
4279—To want any more is all agreed.
4198—To your health, John, we wish you God speed.
4439—True as steel with fivers we lead.
4511—Truth and plain speaking its creed.
2788—Truth, wisdom, and wit guaranteed.
4383—Trusting the "bottomless" (Bottomley's) fivers to weed.

4286—'Twas wanted, 'tis the rightful creed.
3243—Takes the Bull by the horns indeed.
3077—Taking part in your "numbers" (what is your number) not lotteries, take heed.
3176—Tasty bouillon (Bull John) that broth is indeed.
3131—Test our number, you bet, then proceed.
3120—Thanking Bottomley, lately M.P.
3085—That JOHN BULL can steer right, all's agreed.
3071—The book's a *Briton*, and bound to lead.
3161—There are few that can follow its lead.
3892—There is sound common sense in this creed.
3012—Then on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
3108—This new feature—the model should succeed.
3206—This poor line may not shine, but succeed.
3070—Though he staggers, J. B.'s not weak-kneed.
3000—Though we're all John's disciple—in tweed.
3154—Though imps like Jim crow, and will succeed.
3106—Thus we read what we need and we heed.
3132—Till from worries and cares we are freed.
3169—'Tis a mighty "truth" seller indeed.
3030—'Tis as needful as that which we knead.
3027—'Tis as "sight to the blind" I concede.
3126—'Tis a pure intellectual feed.
3032—'Tis the best in the world, all agreed.
3060—'Tis yellow cover not press we heed.
3119—To Hur-ling it goes for its creed.
3140—To me it is like a good feed.
3166—To renounce them all once was our creed.
3253—To speak the truth and shame the devil is its creed.
3258—To that hath shall have more, 'tis decreed.
3044—To the latter with Limerick we plead.
3129—To want more would be selfish indeed.
3256—To wish more were consummate greed.
3231—True whelps of the Bull Dog breed.
3236—Truth and justice, without party or creed.
2610—There's an "issue" on lines quaint indeed.
3091—Truths to test, 'tween the Thames and the Tweed.

## U.

3220—Unique combination indeed.
4312—Unlike this verse it lacks nought indeed.
2850—Upright, downright, and allright its creed.
4251—Un-a-maized that its wry (rye) things succeed.
3173—Use John's Specks if you want a good lead.
3226—Unbiassed by doctrine or creed.
999—Upon its merits we all are agreed.
124—Upon the Editor's brain we feed.
1755—Unbiassed opinions its creed.
1816—Undaunted his scheme he will plead.
2120—Up-to-date and fair play is its creed.

## V.

2107—"Vanity!" is no JOHN BULL'S creed.
2573—Via Limerick I find I'm in need.
2168—Vote early and often I plead.
554—Very interesting when smoking your weed.
1221—Vivian to Crow, Dahle to Larry's Steed.
2947—Very good, may this capture the lead.
3656—Votes for this last line if you please.
4419—Very pushing this paper indeed.
4079—Vote for me, and a kindness you do indeed.
1399—Vote for me if the spare-rib you heed.

## W.

4413—Which to use is enforcement indeed.
4640—Which would be very hard to exceed.
4504—While, alas! 'tis too true it's our creed.
4215—While Biscuits and Bull's Eyes are a feed.
2949—While "Biscuits" form part of this excellent "feed."
2883—While "Bull's Eyes" replace aniseed.
4393—While the Crow's feet are scratching our creed.
2906—While "Horatio" he reaps the seed.
4140—While its sale (sail) beat's Cunarders for speed.
2904—While Jim Crow's at the general stampede.
4190—While last pipers we may dance as we read.
4106—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
4103—While remains our brains to feed.
4560—While scourged villains want Bottomley's bleed.
4431—While the Biscuits and Bull's Eyes fun feed.
4248—While to truth blunt JOHN BULL gives its meed.
2948—While with "numbers" and "Bull's Eyes" its claims should succeed.
2797—Whilst in Biscuits he still takes the lead.
4257—Whilst Northcliff on biscuits must feed.
4174—Whilst on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
4453—Whilst on *crispest* of "Biscuits" we feed.
4102—Whilst remains those cheques (checks) in the tweed.
4290—Whilst smoking our favourite weed.
4297—Whilst smoking our usual weed.
4518—Whilst the fivers add lust to our greed.
2913—Whilst to Jim Crow nobody will heed.

4346—Who says striking lines don't succeed.
4595—Why? It gives our mind a feed.
4420—Why not go nap on this steed.
4331—Why the Hades should this not succeed.
4498—With "free trade" were not part of its creed.
4078—Wish you luck for your pluck and God speed.
4088—With a greed Jim Crow's thirst can't exceed.
[illegible] "Biscuits" hot flavoured with seed.
2824—With "Biscuits" on which B's "asses" feed.
4613—With bogus limericks the public does not deceive.
4562—With "Bull's Eyes" 'tis a great treat indeed.
4191—With diabolo we can't proceed.
2986—With its bottomless (Bottomley's) wisdom indeed.
2775—With its flowers, thorns, and weeds.
2796—With its logic we all are agreed.
4184—With Jim Crow terrible deeds.
4539—With reason good all are agreed.
4199—With the "gee" had its go (i.e., speed).
2360—Without favour, fear, party, or creed.
2779—Without fear of doggerel" greed.
4264—Without fear or favour its creed.
4689—Without fear favour, or creed.
4341—Without taints of humbug or greed.
4290—Womenfolk, "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" no big.
4304—World and flesh is the Devil indeed.
2781—World and flesh find the devil indeed.
4066—World read flesh, feed and devil stampede.
4468—Would appal our God parents indeed.
4067—Written by namesake (Horatio) of John Bull breed, Nelson.
2903—Wrong end in Derby, Jim Crow missed his feed.
4772—We concede all indeed is good "screed."
4813—We get Saturd-ay ditto r(e)-al-lied.
4920—We lean on it, for 'tis not a reed.
4841—Well! "Bull's Eyes" not "Beecham's" we heed.
4683—What is your number? then we shall proceed.
4857—When we've found that our numbers agreed.
4741—Which are old and new features indeed.
4890—Which pays no attention to creed.
4901—Which weekly increases our greed.
4818—While on "Biscuits" we cheerfully feed.
4733—While we hear Jimmy Crowing we lead.
4903—While we puff at our fragrant weed.
4888—Whilst smoking our favourite weed.
4836—With a prize of a fiver we hope to succeed.
4746—With an arm-chair, a scotch, and a weed.
4845—With "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" a mess to please.
4739—With Horatio, his asses, and deeds.
2965—Wit, humour and quaint sayings indeed.
4931—Without it we should all run to seed.
4730—With this unique Limerick I want to succeed.
4913—With your "Biscuits" for lunch we feed.
4705—Witty and gay it follows 'twill lead.
4667—Would astonish the Venerable Bede.
3038—We can't "bear" other "Bulls" we've agreed.
3230—We like the broad and tolerant creed.
3281—When Crow croaks his crude crazed crotchet creed.
3010—When reading some soul-thrilling deed.
3252—When we're agreed that we had a good feed.
3069—When you read it your brain gets a *feed*.
3179—Where Horatio twists "cranks," Crooks, and Creed.
3229—Where humanity soars above creed.
3137—Where the latter, of course, take the lead.
3252—Where "truth" breaks the high flyer's speed.
3297—Which shows the breed of the Editor's steed.
3237—While his bull's-eyes are Bull's-eyes indeed.
3163—While on JOHN BULL Biscuits we feed.
3002—While "Jim Crow" we devour with greed.
3058—While Jim Crow gives the Devil a lead.
3141—While *upon* JOHN BULL'S biscuits we feed.
3198—While on racy press Biscuits we feed.
3199—While on crisp spicy Biscuits we feed.
3200—While on the queerest Biscuits we feed.
3005—Whilst enjoying our whisky and weed.
3213—Whilst having a jolly good feed.
3056—Whilst on Biscuits and bull's-eyes we feed.
3296—Whilst the biscuits alone are a feed.
3008—Whilst tranquilly smoking the weed.
3254—Whilst we dine, take wine, and smoke our weed.
3029—Who said a (A) J. B. doesn't lead?
3273—Who wants more is a glutton indeed.
3147—With bull's-eyes to flavour our weed.
3215—With bright ideas my dull brain to feed.
3194—With eyes on the Biscuits we feed.
3251—With Jim Crow a surfeit indeed!
3093—With no "cant" it is bound to succeed.
3226—With the Creed of the last-named high breed.
3204—Without Rancour or Rant to impede.
3184—Without rant, cant, or gear is its creed.
3216—Written by one who has been M.Pd.
4016—We advise you to get it with speed.
3678—We applaud its exposure of greed.
4048—We can do any business you need.
3663—We should like a few more, same Breed.
3559—Warm "Flats and Sharps"—an open key-creed
3851—Weekly needed, but not weakly "kneed."
3932—What a fine intellectual feed.
3695—When "Lotinga" gives us the right steed.
3858—Which by Bottomley is guaranteed.
3789—Which is just the humanity creed.
3818—Which is "truth," light and knowledge indeed.
3910—Which no one can scan but take heed.
4008—Which though ancient are not gone to seed.
3675—While on Biscuits Bull's Eyes we feed.
3648—While on Bull's Eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3795—While on Bull's "flesh" and Biscuits we feed.
3836—While the hearts of all hypocrites bleed.
4027—Whilst on JOHN BULL'S Biscuits we feed.
3671—Whilst the kids are wanting a feed.
4001—Whilst we watch each number with greed.
3981—Who in Bottomley's (bottomless) pit is well fed.
3696—Wishing Bottomley's would increase JOHN BULL'S speed.
3986—With a bundle of hay guaranteed.

**LIMERICK VOTE DEPARTMENT.**

THE EDITOR, "JOHN BULL,"

67, Long Acre,

LONDON, W.C.

3799—With a bottomless sale (Bottomley sail) 'twill succeed.
3901—With an eye on the biscuits 'tis a greed.
4017—With an interest that's honest not greed.
3869—With "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" which numbers heed.
3679—With brains all the creatures we feed.
3637—With H. B. you'll see J. B. "Cant" recede.
3965—With initials J. B. Can't help but succeed.
3909—With its freedom from venom and greed.
3757—With its straight, broad-minded creed.
3830—Without dogma or humbug or creed.
3717—Without "fowl" or "fluke" a good feed.
3848—Without fear or favour's the Editor's creed.
4047—Work through us and you're bound to succeed.
4036—Whatever our nation or creed.
4064—Whilst Heratio Bottomley sticks to his creed.
3352—Will come Round and on "Biscuits" we'll feed.
3453—Well, I guess it's just "Bully" indeed.
3019—We're the "Asses" who long for our feed.
3357—We shield no wrongs, no wrongs plead.
3541—We wish others would follow its lead.
3374—What a bundle of hay for a feed.
3522—What is your number, we will proceed.
3595—When all others fail this will succeed.
3479—When H. B. rights party and creed.
3561—Where it's hot for the sinner, Creed or no Creed.
3363—Where Laby's Truth is but a weed.
3402—Where Tares from the Wheat it does weed.
3388—Which exposes nefarious greed.
3399—Which for sound commonsense takes the lead.
3366—Which from Humbug and Cant is freed.
3403—Which imparts to the brain useful seed.
3384—Which L'ets H. Broad His very just Creed.
3473—Which makes all the Humbugs' hearts bleed.
3670—Which ministers to all without creed.
3370—While its Contemporaries are very weak-knee'd.
3543—While Jim Crow is a comical weed.
3317—While on Biscuits and "Bull's-eyes" we feed.
3457—While on Bull's-eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3369—While on Crow Bull's-eyes we feed.
3301—While your "numbers" are sowing your good seed.
3529—Whilst its Limerick rouses my greed.
3580—Whilst Jim's spicy humour adds relish indeed.
3500—Whilst on Bull's-eyes and Biscuits we feed.
3658—With a bob on the Editor's steed.
3391—With a smile of content and the weed.
3358—With "Bull's-eyes" so bright and Crows feed.
3535—With its "chaff" for the Asses in meed.
3463—With Jim Crow, Mrs. Bull, and the steed.
3579—With letters and biscuits it's quite a good feed.
3440—Without distinction to creed.
3392—With Scotch and a pipe of good weed.
3520—Would a lesson the soppy Press read.
4091—We are "sucked" if we don't succeed.
4353—We could do with some more of this breed.
4424—We like it whate'er be our Creed.
4133—We make for the bookstall with speed.
4134—We marvel at Jim Crow's weird Creed.
2840—We'd much rather have these than a feed.
4004—We reap, but who sows the seed?
4006—We thank them, they've done a good deed.
2931—We will assume that this is carried.
4432—Well played, Sir! Success is your meed.
4177—We're among the lawyers indeed.
2776—What else does it want to succeed.
2783—What he, n-ears, k-n-o-w-s, and thinks he has see'd.
4116—What more can it want to succeed.
4428—What's my number? I've young Bulls to feed.
2793—What think you of this Mr. Head?
2909—What we want, that we get, were gree'd.
2928—What we read, will bring its own meed.
4100—What wonder! JOHN BULL'S in my breed.
4101—Whatever our nation or creed.
4028—When Horatio gives us his creed.
4507—Where a spade's called a spade without heed.
4576—Where all is discussed without heed.
4201—Where candour and wit take the lead.
4058—Where first tries the second—third to plead.
2879—When it exposes sin, lust, and greed.
4575—Where there's no fear of party or creed.
2789—Where the witty H. B. takes the lead.
4584—Which charms all irrespective of creed.
4414—Which explains why we don't run to seed.
4474—Which favours no party or creed.
4035—Which has had the success to succeed.
3788—Which is certainly good as a creed.
2907—Which is good fare for "fair" men to read.
4348—Which makes frauds and impostors take heed.
4524—Which offends neither party nor creed.
4356—Which proves them good features indeed.
1047—With truth we aim to succeed.
1239—We *revel* in J. B. for truth we need.
1352—We are sure to believe your new creed.
967—We enjoy it as much as our weed.
1057—We give Biscuits for "Bloomers," take heed.
937—We find it a pleasure indeed.
833—We wish there were more of the breed.
854—We wish "it" good luck and God-speed.
861—We now say good luck to J. B. and his creed.
977—We hide not under a bushel our creed.
776—We read, mark, and learn this indeed.
783—We should by such examples take heed.
753—We read it, we need it, so let it succeed.
247—We all know "J. B." takes the lead.
164—"We Asses of the mankind breed."—Byron.
1180—What, assist him (a system) to scatter the seed?
115—We crave a "spirit" to complete its creed.
1487—We hope JOHN BULL will succeed.
19—We're the rest of the week dull indeed.
965—What'er our religion or creed.
338—What? You don't? Well, you're not in the lead.
924—What is your number, the one I need.
228—Whatever our Party or Creed.
1182—What a *menu* for men who can feed!
3324—Worth its Weight in good Gold 'tis indeed.

[illegible]C—What more in this world can we need.
10—What Ho! ratio-nal wit *must* succeed.
358—When we've scanned "the numbers" that precede.
1368—When the latter, our "boss," goes to feed.
1097—Wherein humbugs receive their due meed.
1291—Where straight talk has made it succeed.
1250—When on its choice criticisms we feed.
513—When we're sure to get a good feed.
1329—Whereby we're given to heed.
1019—Where Horatio, not Hamlet's the "lead."
437—Where you show us the fruit from the weed.
468—Where Horatio drives at top speed.
588—Where sinner and saint get due meed.
1034—When we sit up enjoying our weed.
1260—When "Bull's Eyes" re(a)d of its ta(i)le take heed.
1486—Where men's weak points are hit off with speed.
992—Where rejection of creed is decreed.
950—Where H. B., Esq., says the truth indeed.
1405—Where Horatio upset is the last named indeed.
1447—Whilst hopes of a fiver recede.
1459—Who wants more is a glutton indeed.
1409—While on crisp paper Biscuits we feed.
1408—While on crisp skittish Biscuits we feed.
1407—While on skittish press Biscuits we feed.
153—Which enlightens and roots out the weed.
75—While on "Biscuits and Bull's Eyes" we feed.
70—While on "Bull's-eyes and Biscuits we feed."
67—Whilst on "Bull's-eyes and Biscuits" we feed.
44—While on "Biscuits and Bull's-eyes" we feed.
130—While on biscuits and bull's-eyes we feed.
117—While on "Biscuits" we gleefully feed.
1374—While "Bull's-eyes" are "Tit-Bits" indeed.
1127—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" we feed.
1198—While *Bull's-eyes* Stew the *Ozo*-dox creed.
1199—While his *Biscuits* the *Cake* take indeed.
413—Which favours neither party Or Creed.
294—Which prevents us running to seed.
89—Whilst on "biscuits" and "bull's-eyes" we feed.
105—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" we feed.
170—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" we feed.
169—While we puff at our twopenny weed.
163—Which forms excellent reading indeed.
154—While on "Bull's-eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
165—Whilst on Bull's-eyes and Biscuits we feed.
241—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" we feed.
1102—While "Jim Crow" is a musing indeed.
1210—While ignoring both party and Creed.
1209—While *Jim Crow* gives us *Caw* (cause) to take heed.
391—Which prevents us from running to seed.
1043—While on "Bull's-eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
1224—While on "Bull's-eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
876—While on "Bull's-eyes" and biscuits we feed.
1143—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's-eyes" we feed.
209—Whilst on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
522—While on Biscuits and Bull's-eyes we feed.
208—While on Bull's-eyes and "Biscuits" we feed.
197—Whilst on crisp "JOHN BULL'S Biscuits" we feed.
371—Which forms part of a jolly good feed.
339—Whilst on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
917—Whilst the "mind" is of ignorance freed.
918—Whilst on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
517—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
1246—Which give *glympses* of Bottomley's creed.
500—While "our number" we look up with speed.
312—Which of nobody's "corns" takes heed.
478—With "Bull's Eyes" top "score" indeed.
643—Which has "caught on" and taken the lead.
302—Which "J. B." denounces, regardless of creed.
634—While on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
549—Wise words I speak, your meed.
807—While at "Cowes" in a cafe (caffy) we feed.
734—While our week-ends are FAST days indeed.
732—White "fast" Fridays to sadder-days (Saturdays) lead.
719—Which accounts for the rush (bulrush, *i.e.*, bull rush) BULL to read.
789—While smoking our favourite weed.
1026—While on "satires of Horace" we feed.
1334—Which criticises, supervises, keeps true to its creed.
1022—Whilst on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
610—Whilst on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
939—While on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
791—While on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
782—Which criticisms are splendid indeed.
770—Whilst from fear and cant we are freed.
781—Which goes well with a jolly good feed.
903—While providing the "hay" for your feed.
1017—Which Bottomley "tops" with his screed.
1020—Which suits every party and creed.
1200—While "Crow lies" and "Bull's sighs" takes the biscuit indeed.
1241—Which prevents us from running to seed.
1389—While on "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" we feed.
1172—Why, it helps to digest a good feed.
569—Why, his "calves'" worth the money, indeed.
388—Whose Limerick is bound to succeed.
1283—With some *other* good wine and a weed.
1360—Withal we may find some good seed.

1365—With its news it sows the right seed.
1377—Witty "Postcards" and Jim Crow's misdeeds.
1130—Without fear of creed.
1173—Without ref. to faith, dogma, or creed.
1037—With its candour, its humour, its steed.
874—With no Bottomley's pit to take heed.
1038—With (h)oof and horns, BULL's(eye) high success is decreed.
1046—Wideness, weakness, and sultriness lead.
1059—Wit, wisdom, and truth are its creed.
1088—Will "bulls" and "bears" be ever agreed?
830—With justice unswerving its creed.
836—With "Biscuits" and "Crow" for a feed.
687—With its show up of bunkum and greed.
695—With Larry, John B., and Bottomley.
790—With its "tone" and its "tips" we're agreed.
706—With humour, biscuits, and (cham) sham takes the lead.
799—With its up-to-date fight against greed.
711—Without it we would all run to seed.
645—With "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" what a feed!
658—Without cant, fear of favour its creed.
682—With justice to every creed.
410—With a B. and S. and a good weed.
419—With the mischief their naughty ways breed.
518—Wishing more papers held the same creed.
362—With O.L.'s and P.C.'s as *dessert* to the feed.
253—Without rancour or rant indeed.
106—Without politics, dogma, or creed.
298—With its war against seekers of greed.
68—With no salt, or do Lim'ricks pay heed.
49—With Jim Crow as the "Devil," agreed.
149—With our glass, our pipe, and some weed.
80—Without fear of forgetting our creed.
1466—With Beef and Plum Pudding, oh, what a feed!
1422—With its "Biscuits" and Crow will succeed.
1450—Without fear, favour, or creed.
1263—World goes round, flesh creeps, let the Devil proceed.
1353—Worth two d's (pennies), but foes say J.B.D'd.
996—Worth a fiver a page, 'tis indeed.
671—World and flesh, plus the Devil indeed!
93—Would verily scarce be believed.
1453—Wolfing "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" with greed.
1825—Whatever our politics or creed.
1804—"What's my number?" and then I proceed.
1860—What's your number, the first thing *we* heed.
1831—When the Editor gives us the lead.
1866—Which shows us humanity's deeds.
1887—While a "Biscuit" some take if they've lied.
1841—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes"—we feed.
1833—While on good reading (Reading) "biscuits" we feed.
1882—While the last is a Devil to plead.
1886—While we pay the Law Costs he's the deed.
1790—With a greed in which all are agreed.
1792—With a large Whiskey—and a Weed.
1875—With no thought of class or creed.
1850—Wonder *which* is the Editor's creed.
1773—Which contains an honest man's creed.
1757—With which "Crow" makes an excellent feed.
1725—Well, its Sire is from Stock of prize breed.
1535—We find the truth is the germ in the seed.
1633—When it whips up the Editor's steed.
1597—Where H. B. sifts the corn from the weed.
1775—When smoking a jolly good weed.
1663—Where others fail, JOHN BULL will succeed.
1692—Which is a literature marvel indeed.
1690—Which, unlike Railways, limit their speed.
1700—While Bull's Biscuits for "bulls make" good feed.
1507—While "Bull's Eyes" and "Biscuits" "Crow" gobbles with speed.
1518—While "Jim Crow" every subject doth weed.
1540—While the "Biscuits" provide a good feed.
1545—While to Right every wrong "is its creed."
1595—While we seek out the number with speed.
1514—Whilst on "Biscuits" and Bull's Eyes we feed.
1697—Whilst resting and enjoying our weed.
1691—Who discard it, are wet like seaweed (*c weed*).
1722—With a cure for the Blues its value indeed.
1579—With a Glass, and a pipe of the weed.
1508—With "Adansi" still taking the lead.
1516—With a Fiver and good suit of Tweed.
1562—With Bottomley Jockey, "fair comment" his steed.
1577—With Bull's Eyes, Cheek, and Biscuits *all else doth* Xceed.
1621—Without Dogma, Schism, or Creed.
1716—Without doubt, John's Klondyke takes the lead.
1536—With the greatest of all do we lead.
1961—We'll work for John Bull with all speed.
1933—We must bow to all three to succeed.
1967—When reading from all troubles we're freed.
1955—When reading some soul thrilling deed.
1942—Whether high, low, or broad Church our creed.
1902—While encores to Jim's caws we concede.
1973—While Limericks are out *of* its creed.
1975—While on Biscuits and Bull's Eyes we feed.
1900—While smiles twist our dials as we read.
1990—While success *causes* Crow to suck seed.
1956—Whilst tranquilly smoking the weed.
1911—Without doubt it's sowing good seed.
1919—With a health to John Bull and his breed.
1918—With "belief" that amounts to a creed.
1934—With Brave Horatio taking the lead.
1991—With Jim Crow expounding the creed.
1963—With fare such as this he'll succeed.
1992—Without "Limericks" gamble or greed.
2334—We fear neither party nor creed.
2481—We must worship all three to succeed.
2982—We wish it good luck and god speed.
2486—What more can we want, indeed?
2484—What's your number? Wrong again? Oh, indeed!
2730—Where "columns" are "pillories" indeed.

2108—Where'er bound it is bound to succeed.
2658—Where justice, right, and freedom's the creed.
2543—Which for truth and satire takes the lead.
2744—Which gives the congé to smugness and greed.
2605—Which *sounds* wicked, but isn't in *deed*.
2338—Which "The Sins of Society" feed.
2660—While Crow "crowks" out his cynical screed.
2754—While fools on John "Biscuits" do feed.
2465—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2651—While on John Bull's "Biscuits" we feed.
2606—While o'er "Bull's Eyes" the kids fight and bleed.
2603—While the time takes the b'scuits for speed.
2459—Whilst Friday on its "Biscuits" we feed.
2563—Whilst on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2678—Whilst the Editor's deeds are deeds indeed.
2533—Why can't your a(u)nt from rancour be freed?
2724—Why its "Biscuits" alone are a feed.
2477—Wit and skit of the real J. B. creed.
2587—With a greed we all read, that's agreed.
2671—With a ten per cent. advert. ahead.
2732—With "Biscuits" and Bull's Eyes" for a feed.
2660—With fivers' lucky numbers are fe'd.
2588—With his fivers I'll buy a fine steed.
2683—With Horatio of the Bulldog breed
2551—With its find intellectual feed.
2582—Without fear or favour, 'tis true indeed.
2535—With "Jim Crow" Racing Lynx on his steed.
2630—Without cant, fear, or favour, or creed.
2680—Without the wit of ass's steed.
2586—With some Scotch and a fourpenny weed.
2615—Write John Bull a x the moon with all speed.
2377—"What's your number?" may bring us our meed.
2388—What a wonderful pen'orth indeed!
2081—When we buy our John Bull with all speed.
2108—Wherein some fall, others succeed.
2340—When hungry, on his Biscuits we feed.
2136—When we turn back the covers and feed.
2013—We've for Bottomley Bits (bottomless pits) quite a greed.
2116—We are all proud to wish it God speed.
2026—Well, the sarcasm curdles our "bleed."
2152—We devour its contents with great greed.
2331—Which are pages too short for our greed.
2057—Which started at old runy mede.
2035—Which clearly defines our breed.
2028—Which exactly agrees with our creed.
2077—Which show brains, and not mere party greed.
2006—While we feel we are angels indeed.
2385—While on Biscuits and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2239—While smoking a very good weed.
2317—While smoking the fragrant weed.
2163—While for Jim Crow's reform we all plead.
2165—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2179—While his Bullseyes and Biscuits make mental feed.
2273—While the Biscuits we worry with greed.
2071—While on Biscuits and Bull's Eyes we feed.
2067—While on "Biscuits" and "Bull's Eyes" we feed.
2434—Whilst on biscuits and mumm'ery we feed.
2433—Whilst on o raven Crows dis "cause" we feed.
2144—Whilst smoking our fragment weed.
2415—Wishing long delayed Fiver God speed.
2147—Wit and wisdom each other succeed.
2213—With a bottle of port and a weed.
2316—With Bell and the Chairmen agreed.
2448—With H.B., M.P., our B.D.
2383—With faith in all these we may proceed.
2369—With a Fiver awaiting a lead.
2214—With a pipe of some favourite weed.
2314—Without breaking commandments or breed.
2315—With fact, tact, and substance our breed.
2104—With its wit and its broad human creed.
2016—Wishing John Bull a God speed.
2188—Writ by gent of the old bull-dog breed.
2189—Writ by gent of the true British breed.
2382—Who ruff all men's tricks tramping cashire greed.
2392—Who's disciple is Jim Crow indeed.
2073—Work, Fairplay, no cant, that's his creed.

## Y.

2128—Yet we "ain't off to Hell" at full speed.
2296—Yet off one fiver I'd just like to feed.
2341—You are steadfast and take the lead.
2241—You'll enjoy it whatever your creed.
2428—Your tips, Larry Lynx, they mislead.
2091—Your conviction I hope won't succeed.
1941—Yet to God, for forgiveness, we plead.
1846—Yet dislike its political creed.
1811—Your Drollery is supreme, indeed.
1871—Yet this "line" must be "last," 'tis decreed.
1695—You can't call this journal weak kneed.
1958—Your "Crow" the' not black is pure breed.
490—Yes, John Bull to the Lord had to plead.
423—Yet committing no crime or misdeed.
112—Yet it "sows" discontent seed.
606—Yet sin not, in thought, word, nor deed.
1016—Yet we're thirsting for Jimmy Crow's bleed.
630—You have "greased," but are game, not "hy"-breed (hybrid).
227—You in yours, I in my line, succeed.
93—You purchase, and then you succeed.
1285—You should see us, for it's grand indeed.
1302—You will krow (crow) if you buy it and read.
1379—Your opinion the public need.
1360—Your searching critism (criticism?) makes us read.
4758—Yer "check" suits help a puir Scot mair cleed.
4783—You can Bear to be Bulled its agreed.
2963—Your fiver is just what I need.
4754—Your health if this line does succeed.
4737—Your paper I enjoy most indeed.
4914—Your remarks are welcome indeed.
3433—You run the rule "over" all three.
3325—Your number (of) Bull's (eyes) your Biscuits to lead.
3304—Your votes all dear readers I plead.
3333—You've paved the way—don't offend.
4057—Yes in your columns (apart) pray to be freed.
4384—Yet on Friday its W. C'eed.
4366—Yet the Editor is not K. C'eed.
2891—Yes, with that all its readers agree.
2810—You can guess for an asinine steed.
4142—You "Cunardly" beat its sale (sail) for speed.
4231—You get all you want it's good indeed.
2896—Your criticisms and attempts at fraud to impede.
4093—Your light readings right leading indeed.
4477—Your Limerick will sow good seed.
4161—Your minds with instruction will feed.
4581—Your "noble" features reads "succeed."


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